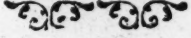
THE WHOLE BOOKE OF PSALMES

Collected into English Meeter by *T. Sternhold, I. Hopkins, William Whittingham*, and others; conferred with the Hebrew, with apt notes to sing them withall.

Newly set forth, and allowed to be sung in all Churches, of all the people together, before and after Morning and Evening Prayer: and also before and after Sermons: Moreover in private houses, for their godly solace and comfort: laying apart all ungodly songs and ballads, which tend onely to the nourishing of vice, and corrupting of youth.



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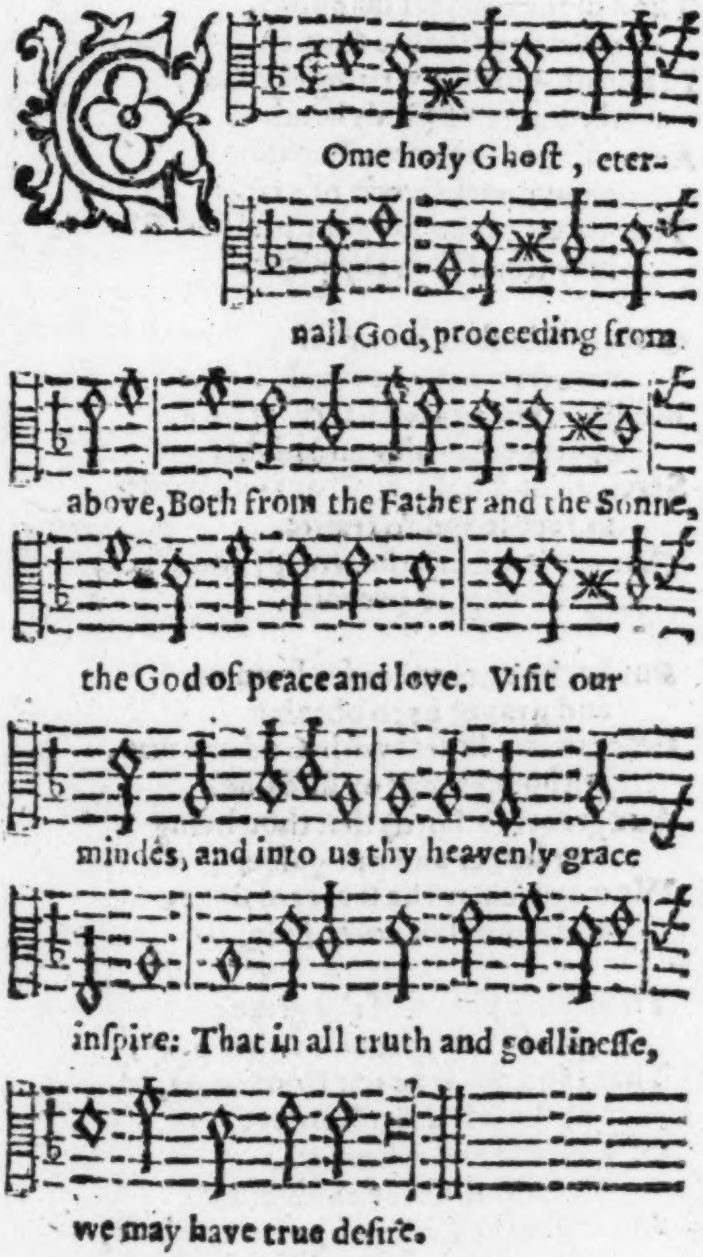
VENI CREATOR.



Thou art the very comforter,
in all woe and diſtreſſe:
The heavenly gift of God moſt high,

which no tongue can expresse.
The fountaine and the lively spring
of joy celestiall:
The fire so bright, the love so cleare,
and unction spirituall.

Thou in thy gifts art manifold,
whereby Christs Church doth stand:
In faithfull hearts writing thy Law,
the finger of Gods hand.
According to thy promise made,
thou givest speech of grace:
That through thy help the praise of God
may stand in every place.

O Holy Ghost into our wits
send down thy heavenly lighte
Kindle our hearts with fervent love,
to serve God day and night.
Strength and stablish all our weakenesse,
so feeble and so fraile:
That neither flesh, the world, nor devill,
against us do prevaile.

Put back our enemies far from us,
and graunt us to obtaine
Peace in our hearts with God and man,
without grudge or disdaine.
And grant (O Lord) that thou being
our leader and our guide:
We may eschew the snares of sinne,
and from thee never slide.

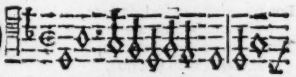
To us such plenty of thy grace,
good Lord graunt we thee pray,
That thou maist be our Comforter,
at the last dreadfull day.
Of all strife and dissention,
O Lord dissolve the bands:
And make the knots of peace and love,
throughout all Christian lands.

Graunt us, O Lord, through thee to know
the Father most of might:

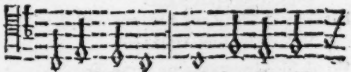
That of his deare beloved Sonne,
we may attaine the ſight:
And that with perfect faith alſo,
we may acknowledge thee
The Spirit of them both alway,
one God in perſons three.

Laud and praiſe be to the Father,
and to the Sonne equall:
And to the holy Spirit alſo,
one God coeternall.
And pray we that the onely Sonne,
vouchſafe his Spirit to ſend
To all that do profeſſe his Name,
unto the worlds end.

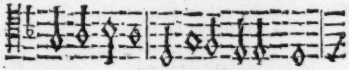
The humble ſuite of a ſinner. M.



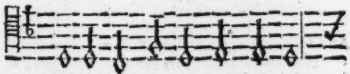
O Lord of whom I doe depend, behold



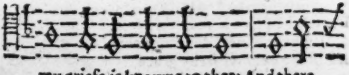
my carefull heart: And when thy will



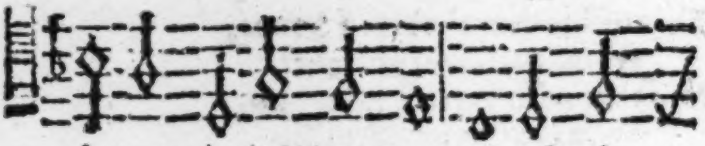
and pleaſure is, releaſe me of my ſmart.



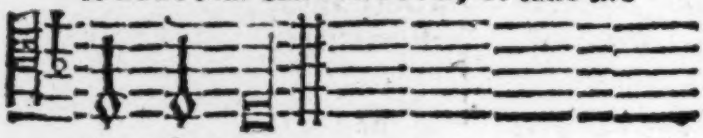
Thou ſeeſt my ſorrowes what they are,



my griefe is knowne to thee: And there



is none that can remoove, or take the



ſame from me:

But onely thou whoſe aid I crave,
whoſe mercy ſtill is preſt,
To eaſe all thoſe that come to thee
for ſuccour and for reſt.
And ſith thou ſeeſt my reſtleſſe eyes,
my teares and grievous grone:
Attend unto my ſuit, O Lord,
marke well my plaint and mone.

For ſinne hath ſo incloſed me,
and compaſt me about,
That I am now remedileſſe,
if mercy help not out.
For mortall man cannot releaſe,
nor mitigate this paine:
But even thy Chriſt, my Lord and God,
who for my ſinnes was ſlaine.

Whoſe bloody wounds are yet to ſee,
though not with mortall eye:
Yet doe thy Saints behold them all,
and ſo I truſt ſhall I.
Though ſinne doth hinder me a while,
when thou ſhalt ſee it good,
I ſhall enjoy the ſight of him,
and ſee his wounds and blood.

And as thine Angels and thy Saints
doe now behold the ſame:
So truſt I to poſſeſſe that place,
with them to praiſe thy Name.
But whilſt I live here in this vale,
where ſinners doe frequent:
Aſsiſt me ever with thy grace,
my ſinnes ſtill to lament.

Leſt

Leſt that I tread the ſinners trace,
and give them my conſent,
To dwell with them in wickedneſſe,
whereto nature is bent.
Onely thy grace muſt be my ſtay,
leſt that I fall down flat:
And being down, then of my ſelfe,
cannot recover that.

Wherefore this is yet once againe,
my ſuit and my requeſt,
To graunt me pardon for my ſinne,
that I in thee may reſt.
Then ſhall my heart and tongue alſo,
be inſtruments of praiſe,
And in thy Church and houſe of Saints,
ſing Pſalmes to thee alwayes.

Venite exultemus. Pſal. xcv.

Sing this as the Benedittus.

O Come and let us now rejoyce,
And ſing unto the Lord,
And to our onely Saviour,
Alſo with one accord.
O let us come before his face,
With inward reverence:
Confeſsing all our former ſinnes,
And that with diligence.

To thanke him for his benefits,
Alwayes diſtributing:
Wherefore to him right joyfully,
In Pſalmes now let us ſing.
And that becauſe that God alone,
Is Lord magnificent:
And eke above all other Gods,
A king omnipotent.

His people doth not he forſake,
At any time or tide:
And in his hands are all the coaſts
Of all the world ſo wide.
And with his loving countenance,

He looketh every where:
And doth behold the tops of all
The mountaines farre and neare.

The sea and all that is therein
Are his, for he them made:
And eke his hand hath fashioned
The earth which doth not fade.
O come therefore and worship him,
And down before him fall:
And let us kneel before the Lord,
The which hath made us all.

He is our God, our Lord and King,
And we his people are:
His flock and sheep of his pasture,
Of whom he taketh care.
This day if ye will heare his voyce,
Then harden not your heart:
As in the bitter murmuring,
When ye were in defart.

Which thing was of their negligence,
Committed in the time
Of trouble in the wilderneſſe,
A great and grievous crime.
Whereas your fathers tempted me,
And tride me every way:
They prooved me, and saw my workes,
What I could doe or say.

These forty yeares I have been griev'd
With this generation:
And evermore I said, they err'd
In their imagination:
Wherewith their hearts were sore combred
Long time and many dayes:
Wherefore I said assuredly,
They have not knowne my wayes.

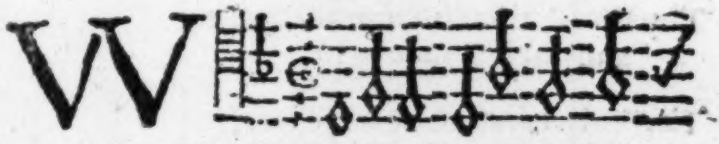
To whom I in my anger swore,
That they should not be blest:
Nor see my joy celestiall,
Nor enter in my rest.

Gloria

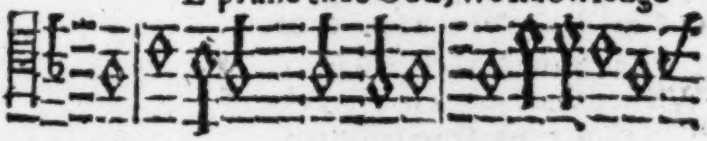
Gloria Patri.

All laud and praiſe be to the Lord,
O that of might art moſt:
To God the Father, and the Sonne,
and to the holy Ghoſt.
As it in the beginning was,
for ever heretofore:
And is now at this preſent time,
and ſhall be evermore.

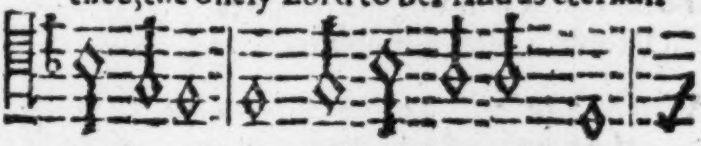
The ſong of Saint Ambroſe, called Te Deum.



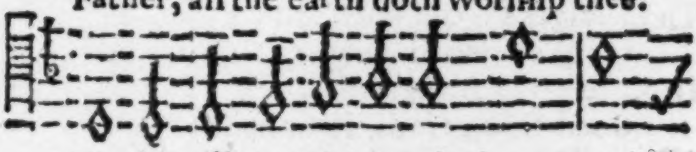
E praiſe thee God, we knowledge



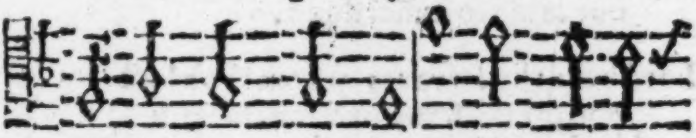
thee, the onely Lord to be: And as eternall



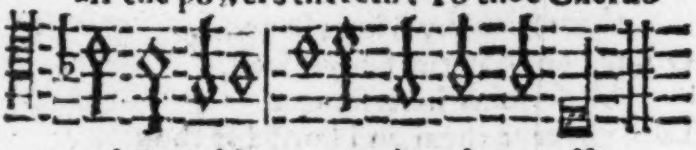
Father, all the earth doth worſhip thee.



To thee all Angels cry, the heavens and



all the powers therein: To thee Cherub



and Seraphin, to cry they doe not lin,

O holy, holy, holy Lord,
of Sabbath Lord the God:

Through heaven and earth thy praise is spread,
and glory all abroad.
Th'Apostles glorious company,
yeeld praises unto thee:
The Prophets goodly fellowship,
praise thee contmually.

The noble and victorious hoast
of Martyrs sound thy praise:
The holy Church throughout the world,
doth knowledge thee alwayes.
Father of endlesse Maiestie,
they doe acknowledge thee:
Thy Christ thine honourable, true,
and onely Sonne to be.

The Holy Ghost the Comforter,
of glory thou art King:
O Christ, and of the Father art
the Sonne everlasting.
When sinfull mans decay in hand
thou tookest to restore:
To be inclos'd in Virgins wombe,
thou diddest not abhorre.

When thou hadst overcome of death
the sharp and cruell might:
Thou heavens kingdome didst set ope,
to each beleeving wight.
In glory of the Father, thou
doest sit on Gods right hand:
We trust that thou shalt come our Iudge,
our cause to understand.

Lord help thy servants, whom thou hast
bought with thy precious blood:
And in eternall glory set
them with thy Saints so good.
O Lord do thou thy people save,
blesse thine inheritance:
Lord governe them, and Lord doe thou
for ever them advance.

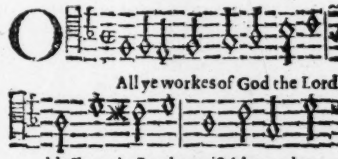
We magnifie thee day by day,
and world without end

Adore

Adore thy holy Name: O Lord,
vouchsafe us to defend
From sinne this day: Have mercy Lord;
have mercy on us all,
And on us, as we trust in thee,
Lord let thy mercy fall.

O Lord I have repoſed all
my confidence in thee:
Put to confounding ſhame therefore,
Lord let me never be.

The ſong of the three children.

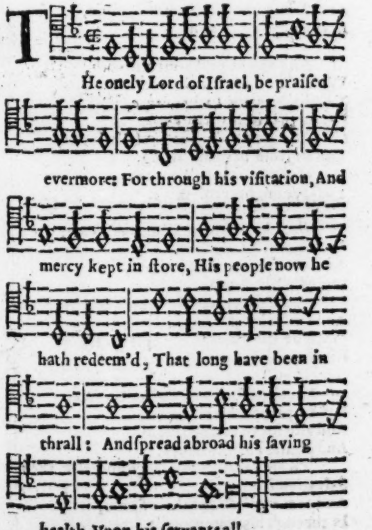


1 O ye the Angels of the Lord,
bleſſe ye the Lord, praiſe him,
and magnifie him for ever.
3 O ye the ſtarrie heavens high,
bleſſe ye the Lord, praiſe him,
and magnifie him for ever.
4 O ye the waters above the skie,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
5 O ye the powers of the Lord,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
6 O ye the ſhining Sunne and Moone,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
7 O ye the gliſtring ſtarres of heaven,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.

8 O ye the ſhowers and dropping dew,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
9 O ye the blowing windes of God,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
10 O ye the fire and warming heat,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
11 Ye winter and the ſummer tide,
bleſſe ye the Lord &c.
12 O ye the dewes and binding froſts,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
13 O ye the froſts and chilling cold,
bleſſe ye the Lord &c.
14 O ye congealed ice and ſnow,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
15 O ye the nights and lightſome dayes,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
16 O ye the darkneſſe and the light,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
17 O ye the lightnings and the clouds,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
18 O let the earth eke bleſſe the Lord,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
19 O ye the mountaines and the hils,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
20 O all ye green things on the earth,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
21 O ye the ever ſpringing wells,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
22 O ye the ſeas and eke the floods,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
23 Whales and all that in waters moove,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
24 O all ye flying fowles of the aire,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
25 O all ye beaſts and cattell eke,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
26 O ye the children of mankinde,
bleſſe ye the Lord &c.
27 Let Iſrael eke bleſſe the Lord,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
28 O ye the Prieſts of God the Lord,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
29 O ye the ſervants of the Lord,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.

30 Ye spirits and soules of righteous men
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
31 Ye holy and ye meek of heart,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
32 O Ananias blesse the Lord,
blesse thou the Lord &c.
33 O Azarias blesse the Lord,
blesse thou the Lord &c.
34 And Misael eke blesse the Lord,
blesse thou the Lord, &c.

The Song of Zacharias, called *Benedictus.*



In Davids house his servant true,
According to his minde,
And also his anointed King,
As we in Scripture finde.
As by his holy Prophets all,
Oft times he did declare,
The which were since the world began,
His wayes for to prepare.

That we might be delivered
From those that make debate,
Our enemies, and from the hands
Of all that doe us hate.
The mercy which he promised
Our Fathers to fulfill:
And thinke upon his covenant made,
According to his will.

And also to performe the oath,
Which he before had sworne,
To Abraham our Father deare,
For us that were forlorne.
That he would give himselfe for us,
And us from bondage bring,
Out of the hands of all our foes,
To serve our heavenly King.

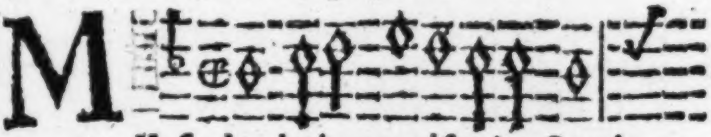
And that without all manner feare,
And eke in righteousnesse:
And also for to leade our lives,
In stedfast holinesse.
And thou (O childe) which now art borne,
And of the Lord elect,
Shalt be the Prophet of the High'st,
His wayes for to direct.

For thou shalt goe before his face,
For to prepare his wayes:
And also for to teach his will,
And pleasure all thy dayes.
To give them knowledge how that their
Salvation is neare:
And that remission of their sinnes,
Is through his mercy meare.

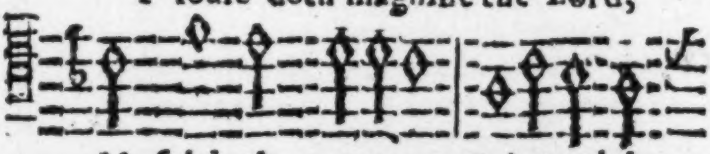
Whereby

Whereby the day-ſpring from on high,
Is come us for to viſit,
And thoſe for to illuminate,
Which doe in darkeneſſe ſit,
To lighten thoſe that ſhadowed be
With death, and eke oppreſt:
And alſo for to guide our feet,
The way to peace and reſt

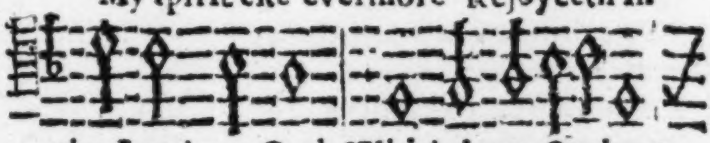
The ſong of bleſſed *Mary*, called *Magnificat*.



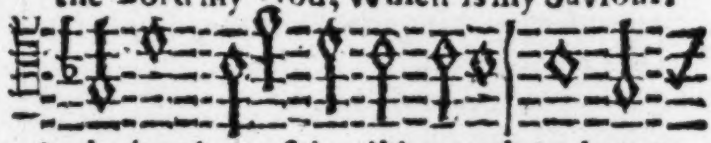
Y ſoule doth magnifie the Lord,



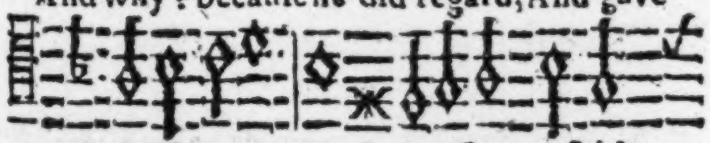
My ſpirit eke evermore Rejoyceth in



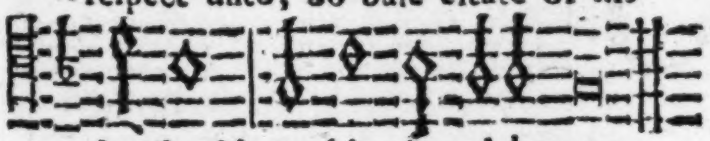
the Lord my God, Which is my Saviour.



And why? becauſe he did regard, And gave



reſpect unto, So baſe eſtate of his



handmaid, And let the mighty goe.

For now behold all nations,
And generations all,
From this time forth for evermore
Shall me right bleſſed call.
Becauſe he hath me magnified,
Which is the Lord of might:

Whoſe

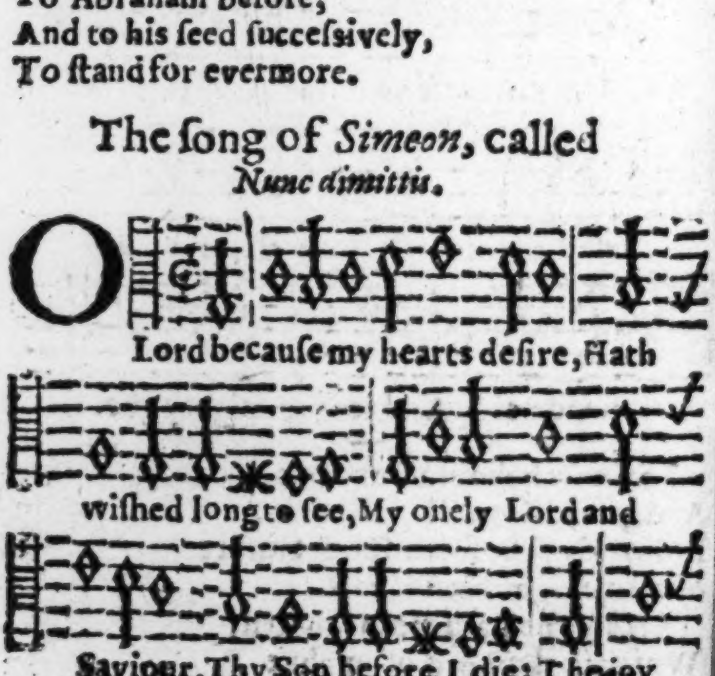
Whose Name be ever sanctified,
And praised day and night.

For with his mercy and his grace,
All men he doth inflame:
Throughout all generations
To such as feare his Name.
He shewed strength with his great arme,
And made the proud to start,
With all imaginations,
That they beare in their heart.

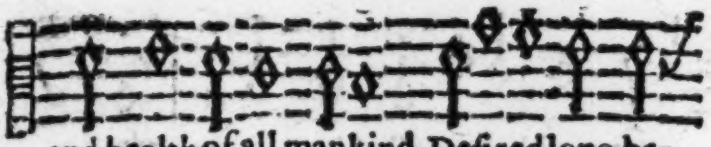
He hath put downe the mighty ones,
From their supernall seat:
And did exalt the meek in heart,
As he hath thought it meet.
The hungry he repleniſhed
With all things that were good:
And through his power he made the rich,
Oft times to want their food.

And calling to rememberance
His mercy every deale,
Hath holpen up assistantly
His servant Israel.
According to his promise made,
To Abraham before,
And to his seed successively,
To stand for evermore.

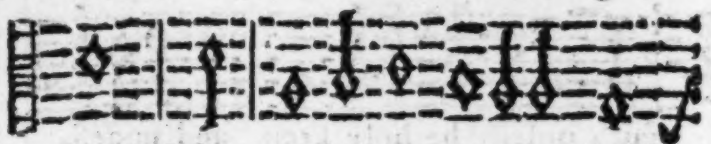
The song of *Simeon*, called *Nunc dimittis.*



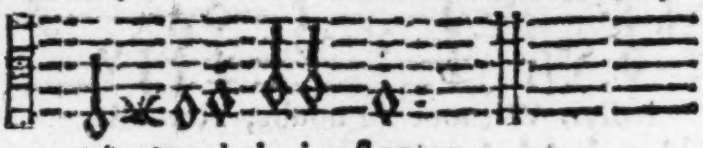
and



and health of all mankind, Deſired long be-



fore, Which now is come into the world,

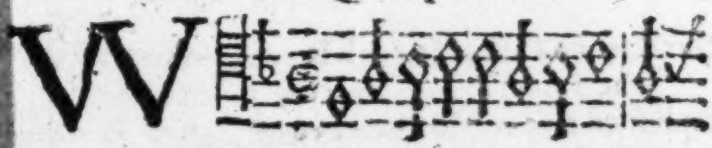


Of mercy bringing ſtore.

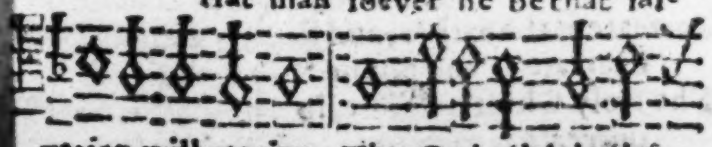
Thou ſuffereſt thy ſervant now
In peace for to depart:
According to thy holy Word,
Which lighteneth my heart.
Becauſe mine eyes which thou haſt made
To give my body light,
Have now beheld thy ſaving health,
Which is the Lord of might.

Whom thou mercifully haſt ſet,
Of thine abundant grace,
In open ſight, and viſible,
Before all peoples face.
The Gentiles to illuminate,
And Satan overquell:
And eke to be the glory of
Thy people Iſrael.

The Symbole or Creed of *Athanaſius*, called *Quicunque vult.*

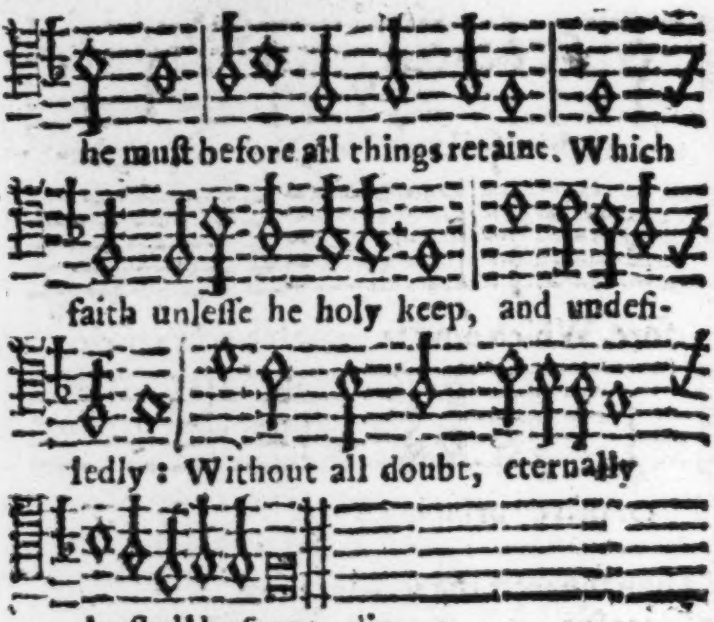


Hat man ſoever he be that ſal-



vation will attaine, The Catholick beliefe

he



The Catholick beliefe is this,
that God we worſhip one
In Vnity, and Trinity
in Vnity alone:
So that we neither doe confound
the perſons of the three;
Nor yet the ſubſtance whole of one,
in ſunder parted be.

One perſon of the Father is,
another of the Sonne,
Another perſon proper of
the Holy Ghoſt alone.
Of Father, Sonne, and Holy Ghoſt,
but one the Godhead is,
Like glory, coeternall eke
the majeſty likewiſe.

Such as the Father is, ſuch is
the Sonne in each degree,
And ſuch alſo we doe beleeve
the Holy Ghoſt to be.
Vncreate is the Father, and
uncreate is the Sonne:
The Holy Ghoſt uncreate, ſo
uncreate is each one.

Incom-

Incomprehenſible Father is,
incomprehenſible Sonne:
And comprehenſible alſo is
the Holy Ghoſt of none.
The Father is eternall, and
the Sonne eternall ſo:
And in like ſort eternall is
the Holy Ghoſt alſo.

And yet though we beleeve that each
of theſe eternall be:
Yet there but one eternall is,
and not eternalls three.
As ne incomprehenſible we,
ne yet uncreate three:
But one incomprehenſible, one
uncreate hold to be.

Almighty ſo the Father is,
the Sonne almighty ſo:
And in like ſort almighty is
the Holy Ghoſt alſo.
And albeit that every one
of theſe almighty be:
Yet there but one Almighty is,
and not Almighties three.

The Father God is, God the Sonne,
God Holy Ghoſt alſo:
Yet are there not three Gods in all,
but one God and no mo.
So likewiſe Lord the Father is,
and Lord alſo the Sonne,
And Lord the Holy Ghoſt, yet are
there not three Lords, but one.

For as we are compel'd to graunt,
by Chriſtian verity,
Each of the perſons by himſelfe,
both God and Lord to be:
So Catholick religion
forbiddeth us alway,
That either Gods be three, or that
there Lords be three, to ſay.

Of none the Father is, ne made,
ne create nor begot:
The Sonne is of the Father, not
create, ne made, but got:
The Holy Ghoſt is of them both,
the Father and the Sonne:
Ne made, ne create, nor begot,
but doth proceed alone.

So we one Father held, not three,
one Sonne alſo, not three:
One Holy Ghoſt alone, and not
three Holy Ghoſts to be.
None in this Trinity before
nor after other is:
Ne greater any then the reſt,
ne leſſer be likewiſe.

But every one among themſelves,
of all the perſons three,
Together coeternall all,
and all coequall be.
So Vnity in Trinity,
as ſaid it is before,
And Trinity in Vnity,
in all things we adore.

Therefore what man ſoever that
ſalvation will attaine:
This faith touching the Trinity,
of force he muſt retaine:
And needfull to eternall life
it is, that every wight.
Of the incarnating of Chriſt
our Lord beleeve aright.

For this the right faith is, that we
beleeve and eke doe know,
That Chriſt our Lord the Sonne of God,
is God and man alſo.
God of his Fathers ſubſtance got,
before the world began,
And of his mothers ſubſtance borne,

In world a very man:

Both perfect God and perfect man
in one, one Iesus Christ:
That doth of reasonable soule,
and humane flesh subsist.
Touching his Godhead equall with
his Father God is he:
Touching his manhood, lower then
his Father in degree.

Who though he be both very God,
and very man also:
Yet is he but one Christ alone,
and is not persons two.
One, not by turning of Godhead
into the flesh of man:
But by taking manhood to God,
this being one began.

All one, not by confounding of
the substance into one:
But onely by the unity,
that is of one person.
For as the reasonable soule,
and flesh but one man is:
So in one person God and man
is but one Christ likewise,

Who suffered for to save us all,
to hell he did descend:
The third day rose againe from death,
to heaven he did ascend.
He sits at the right hand of God
th'almighty Father there:
From thence to judge the quick and dead
againe he shall appeare.

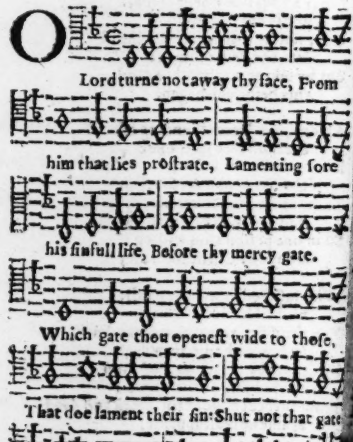
At whose returne all men shall rise
with bodies new restor'd:
And of their owne workes they shall give
account unto the Lord.
And they into eternall life
shall goe that have done well:

Who

Who have done ill ſhall goe into
eternall fire to dwell.

This is the Catholick beliefe:
who doth not faithfully
Beleeve the ſame, without all doubt,
he ſaved cannot be.
To Father, Sonne, and holy Ghoſt,
all glory be therefore:
As in beginning was, is now,
and ſhall be evermore.

The Lamentation of a Sinner.



And call me not to mine account,
How I have lived here;

For then I know right well, O Lord,
How vile I shall appeare.
I need not to confesse my life,
I am sure thou canst tell:
What I have been, and what I am,
I know thou know'st it well.

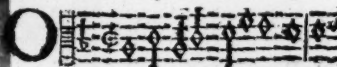
O Lord thou knowest what things be past,
And eke the things that be:
Thou knowest also what is to come,
Nothing is hid from thee.
Before the heavens and earth were made,
Thou knowest what things were then,
As all things else that have been since,
Among the sonnes of men.

And can the things that I have done,
Be hidden from thee then?
Nay, nay, thou knowest them all, O Lord,
Where they were done, and when.
Wherefore with teares I come to thee,
To beg and to intreat,
Even as the childe that hath done ill,
And feareth to be beat.

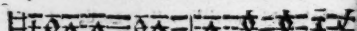
So come I to thy mercy gate,
Where mercy doth abound,
Requiring mercy for my sinne,
To heale my deadly wound.
O Lord, I need not to repeat,
What I doe beg or crave:
Thou knowest (O Lord) before I aske,
The thing that I would have.

Mercy, good Lord, mercy I aske,
This is the totall summe:
For mercy Lord is all my suit,
Lord, let thy mercy come.

The Lords Prayer, or *Pater noster.*

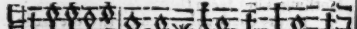


Vr Father which in heavens art, Lord

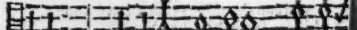


hallowed be thy Name: Thy kingdome come,

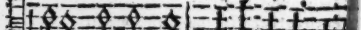
Thy will be done in earth, even as the ſame



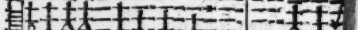
in heaven is. Giue us O Lord, our daily bread



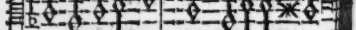
this day. As we forgiue our debters, ſo for-



giue our debts we pray. Into temptation lead



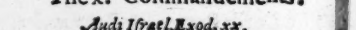
us not, from euill make us free. For kingdome



power, & glory thine, both now and euer be.

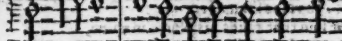
The x. Commandements.

Audi Iſrael. Exod. xx.

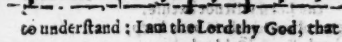


Hark Iſrael and what I ſay, giue heed

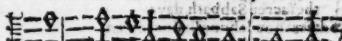
to understand: I am the Lord thy God, that



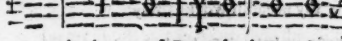
brought thee out of Egypt land, Even from



the house wherein thou didst in thraldome



live a slave: None other Gods at all before



my presence shalt thou have.

No manner graven image shalt
thou make at all to thee:
Nor any figure like by thee
shall counterfeited be,
Of any thing in heaven above,
nor in the earth below,
Nor in the waters beneath the earth:
To them thou shalt not bow,

Nor shalt them serve: The Lord thy God,
a jealous God am I:
That punish parents faults unto
the third and fourth degree,
Vpon their children that me hate:
and mercy doe display
To thousands of such as me love,
and my precepts obey.

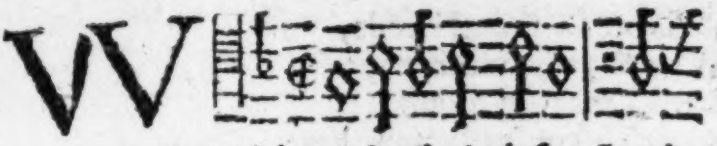
The Name thou of the Lord thy God,
in vaine ſhalt never uſe:
For him that takes his Name in vaine,
the Lord will not excuſe.
Remember that thou holy keep,
the ſacred Sabbath day:
Six daies thou labour ſhalt and doe
thy needfull works alway:

The ſeventh day is ſet by the Lord
thy God to reſt upon;
No worke then ſhalt thou doe in it,
nothon, nor yet thy ſonne,
Thy daughter, ſervant, nor thy maid,
thine Oxe, nor yet thine Aſſe,
Nor ſtranger that within thy gates
hath his abiding place:

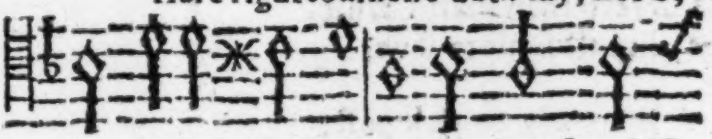
For in ſix daies God heaven and earth,
and all therein did make:
And after thoſe, his reſt he did
upon the ſeventh day take.
Wherefore he bleſt the day that he
for reſting did ordaine:
And ſacred to himſelfe alone,
appointed to remaine.

Yeeld honour to thy parents, that
prolong'd thy daies may be
Vpon the land the which the Lord
thy God hath given thee.
Thou ſhalt not murther. Thou ſhalt not
commit adultery.
Thou ſhalt not ſteale. Nor witneſſe falſe
againſt thy neighbour be.

Thou ſhalt not covet houſe, that to
thy neighbour doth belong:
Ne covet ſhalt in having of
his wife to doe him wrong:
Nor his manſervant, nor his maid,
nor oxe, nor aſſe of his:
Nor any other thing that to
thy neighbour proper is,

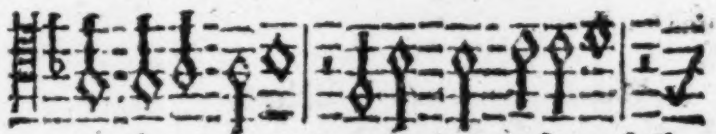


Here righteouſneſſe doth ſay, Lord,

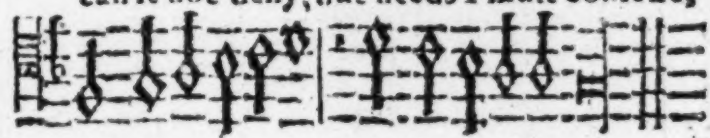


for my ſinfull part, in wrath thou ſhouldſt

me pay, Vengeance for my deſert. I



can it not deny, But needs I muſt confeſſe,



how that continually, Thy laws I do tranſgreſſe

But if it be thy will,
With ſinners to contend,
Then all thy flock ſhall ſpill,
And be loſt without end.
For who lives here ſo right,
That rightly he can ſay,
He ſins not in thy ſight,
Full oft and every day?

The Scripture plaine tels me,
The righteous man offendeth
Seven times a day to thee,
Whereon thy wrath dependeth:
So that the righteous man,
Doth walke in no ſuch path,
But he falls now and than,
In danger of thy wrath.

Then ſith the caſe ſo ſtands,
That even the man right wiſe,

Falls oft in sinfull bands,
Whereby thy wrath may rise:
Lord I that am unjust,
And righteousnesse none have,
Whereto then shall I trust,
My sinfull soule to save?

But truly to that post,
Whereto I cleave and shall,
Which is thy mercy most,
Lord let thy mercy fall.
And mitigate thy mood,
Or else we perish all,
The price of this thy blood,
Wherein mercy I call.

The Scripture doth declare,
No drop of blood in thee,
But that thou didst not spare,
To shed each drop for me.
Now let those drops most sweet,
So moist my heart so drie,
That I with sinne repleat,
May live, and sinne may die.

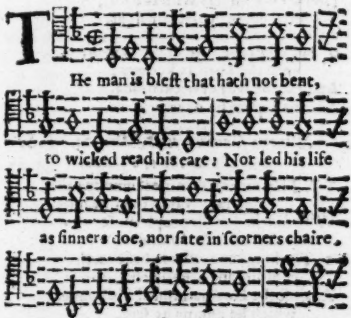
That being mortified
This sinne of mine in me:
I may be sanctified,
By grace of thine in thee,
So that I never fall
Into such mortall sinne,
That my foes infernall,
Rejoyce my death therein.

But vouchsafe me to keep,
From those infernall foes:
And from that lake so deep,
Whereas no mercy growes.
And I shall sing the songs,
Confirmed with the just:
That unto thee belongs,
Which art mine onely trust.

FINIS.

THE PSALMES
of DAVID in Meeter.

Beatus vir. Psal. I. *T. S.*



3 He ſhall be like the tree that growes
faſt by the rivers ſide,
Which bringeth forth moſt pleaſant fruit
in his due time and tide.
Whoſe leafe ſhall never fade nor fall,
but flouriſh ſtill and ſtand:

Even ſo all things ſhall proſper well,
that this man takes in hand.

4 So ſhall not the ungodly men,
they ſhall be nothing ſo:
But as the duſt which from the earth
the winde drives to and fro.
5 Therefore ſhall not the wicked men,
in judgement ſtand upright:
Nor yet the ſinners with the juſt,
ſhall come in place or ſight.

6 For why? the way of godly men,
unto the Lord is knowne:
And eke the way of wicked men,
ſhall quite be overthrowne.

Quare fremuerunt. Pſal. ii. T.S.

Sing this as the 1. *Pſalme.*

WHy did the Gentiles tumults raiſe,
what rage was in their braine?
Why did the Iewiſh people muſe,
ſeeing all is but vaine?
2 The kings and rulers of the earth
conſpire and are all bent,
Againſt the Lord and Chriſt his Sonne,
which he among us ſent.

3 Shall we be bound to them, ſay they?
let all their bonds be broke:
And of their doctrine and their law,
let us reject the yoke.
4 But he that in the heaven dwels,
their doings will deride:
And make them all as mocking ſtocks,
throughout the world ſo wide.

5 For in his wrath the Lord will ſay
to them upon a day:
And in his fury trouble them,
and then the Lord will ſay:
6 I have annointed him my King
upon my holy hill:
I will therefore (Lord) preach thy Law,
and eke declare thy will.

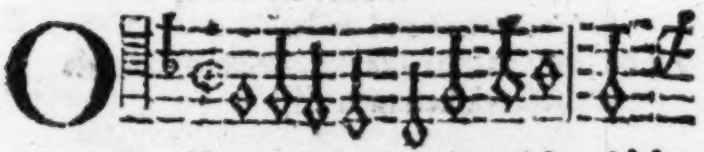
7 For in this wiſe the Lord himſelfe
did ſay to me I wot,
Thou art my deare and onely Sonne,
to day I thee begot.
8 All people I will give to thee,
as heires at thy requeſt:
The ends and coaſts of all the earth,
by thee ſhall be poſſeſt.

9 Thou ſhalt them bruiſe even with a mace,
as men under foot trod:
And as the potters ſheards, ſhalt breake
them with an iron rod.
10 Now ye O kings and rulers all,
be wiſe therefore and learn'd,
By whom the matters of the world,
be judged and diſcern'd.

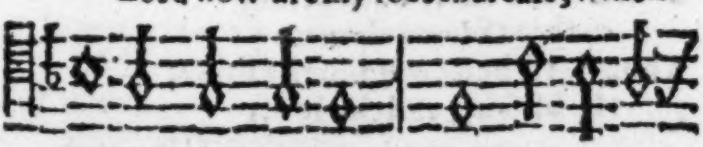
11 See that ye ſerve the Lord above,
in trembling and in feare:
See that with reverence ye rejoyce,
to him in like manner.
12 See that ye kiſſe and eke embrace
his bleſſed Sonne, I ſay,
Leſt in his wrath ye ſuddenly,
periſh in the mid-way.

13 If once his wrath never ſo ſmall,
ſhall kindle in his breaſt:
O then all they that truſt in Chriſt,
ſhall happy be and bleſt.

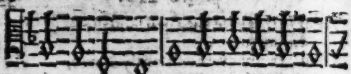
Domine quid. Pſal. iii. *T. S.*



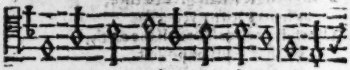
O Lord how are my foes increaſt, which



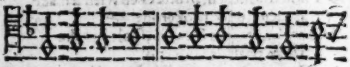
vexe me more and more? They kill my heart



when as they ſay, God can him not reſtore.



But thou, O Lord, art my defence, when I



am hard beſtead: My worſhip and mine ho-

nour both, and thou hold'ſt up my head.

4 Then with my voyce upon the Lord,
I did both call and cry:
And he out of his holy hill,
did heare me by and by.
5 I laid me downe and quietly
I ſlept, and roſe againe:
For why? I know aſſuredly,
the Lord will me ſuſtaine.

6 If ten thouſand had hem'd me in,
I could not be afraid:
For thou art ſtill my Lord and God,
my Saviour and mine aide.
Riſe up therefore, ſave me my God,
for now to thee I call:
7 For thou haſt broke the cheeks and teeth
of theſe wicked men all.

8 Salvation onely doth belong
to thee O Lord above:
Thou doeſt beſtow upon thy folke,
thy bleſſing and thy love.

Cùm invocarem. Psal. iiii. T. S.

Sing this as the 3. Psalme.

O God that art my righteousneſſe,
Lord heare me when I call:
Thou haſt ſet me at libertie,
when I was bound and thrall.
2 Have mercy Lord therefore on me,
and graunt me my requeſt:
For unto thee unceſſantly,
to cry I will not reſt.

3 O mortall men how long will ye
my glory thus deſpiſe?
Why wander ye in vanity,
and ſollow after lies?
4 Know ye that good and godly men,
the Lord doth take and chuſe:
And when to him I make my plaint,
he doth me not refuſe.

5 Sinne not, but ſtand in awe therefore,
examine well your heart:
And in your chamber quietly,
ſee you your ſelves convert.
6 Offer to God the ſacrifice
of righteouſneſſe, I ſay:
And look that in the living Lord,
you put your truſt alway.

7 The greater ſort crave worldly goods,
and riches doe embrace:
But Lord graunt us thy countenance,
thy favour and thy grace.
8 For thou thereby ſhalt make my heart,
more joyfull and more glad,
Then they that of their corne and wine,
full great increaſe have had.

9 In peace therefore lie down will I,
taking my reſt and ſleep:
For thou onely wilt me O Lord,
alone in ſafety keep.

Verba mea auribus. Pſal. v. *T. S.*

Sing this as the 3. Pſalme.

INcline thine eares unto my words,
O Lord my plaint conſider:
2 And heare my voyce my King, my God,
to thee I make my prayer.
3 Heare me betime, Lord tarrie not,
for I will have reſpect,
My prayer early in the morne,
to thee for to direct.

4 And I will truſt through patience,
in thee my God alone:
Thou art not pleas'd with wickednesse,
and ill with thee dwels none.
5 And in thy ſight ſhall never ſtand
theſe furious fooles, O Lord:
Vaine workers of iniquitie,
thou haſt alwayes abhor'd.

6 The liers and the flatterers,
thou ſhalt deſtroy them than:
And God will hate the blood-thirſty,
and the deceitfull man.
7 Therefore will I come to thine houſe
truſting upon thy grace:
And reverently will worſhip thee,
toward thine holy place.

8 Lord lead me in thy righteouſneſſe,
for to confound my foes:
And eke the way that I ſhall walke,
before my face diſcloſe.
9 For in their mouthes there is no truth,
their heart is foule and vaine:
Their throat an open ſepulcher,
their tongues doe gloſe and faine.

10 Deſtroy their falſe conſpiracies,
that they may come to nought:
Subvert them in their heapes of ſinne,
which have rebellion wrought.
11 But thoſe that put their truſt in thee,

let them be glad alwayes:
And render thankes for thy defence,
and give thy Name the praiſe.

12 For thou with favour wilt increaſe
the juſt and righteous ſtill:
And with thy grace, as with a ſhield,
defend him from all ill.

Domine ne in furore. Pſal. vi. *T.S.*

Sing thu as the 1. Pſalme.

LOrd in thy wrath reproove me not,
though I deſerve thine ire:
Ne yet correct me in thy rage,
O Lord I thee deſire.
2 For I am weake, therefore O Lord,
of mercy me forbeare:
And heale me Lord, for why? thou knowſt
my bones do quake for feare.

3 My ſoule is troubled very ſore,
and vexed vehemently:
But Lord how long wilt thou delay,
to cure my miſerie?
4 Lord turne thee to thy wonted grace,
my ſilly ſoule up take:
O ſave me not for my deſerts,
but for thy mercies ſake.

5 For why? no man among the dead
remembreth thee one whit:
Or who ſhall worſhip thee, O Lord,
in the infernall pit?
6 So grievous is my plaint and mone,
that I waxe wondrous faint:
All the night long I waſh my bed,
with teares of my complaint.

7 My ſight is dim and waxeth old,
with anguiſh of my heart:
For feare of thoſe that be my foes,
and would my ſoule ſubvert.

8 But now away from me all ye
that worke iniquitie:
For why? the Lord hath heard the voice
of my complaint and cry.

9 He heard not onely the requeſt,
and prayer of my heart:
But it received at my hands,
and took it in good part.
10 And now my foes that vexed me,
the Lord will ſoon defame:
And ſuddenly confound them all,
to their rebuke and ſhame.

Domine Deus meus. Pſal. vii. *T.S.*

Sing this as the 3. Pſalme.

O Lord my God, I put my truſt,
and confidence in thee:
Save me from them that me purſue,
and eke deliver me.
2 Leſt like a Lion he me teare,
and rend in peeces ſmall:
While there is none to ſuccour me,
and rid me out of thrall.

3 O Lord my God, if I have done
the thing that is not right:
Or elſe if I be found in faute,
or guiltie in thy ſight:
4 Or to my friend rewarded ill,
or left him in diſtreſſe,
Which me purſu'd moſt cruelly,
and hated me cauſleſſe:

5 Then let my foes purſue my ſoule,
and eke my life downe thruſt
Vnto the earth, and alſo lay
mine honour in the duſt.
6 Start up O Lord now in thy wrath,
and put my foes to paine:
Performe the kingdome promiſed,
to me which wrong ſuſtaine.

7 The

7 Then ſhall great nations come to thee,
and know thee by this thing:
If thou declare for love of them,
thy ſelfe as Lord and King.
8 And as thou art of all men Iudge,
O Lord now judge thou me:
According to my righteouſneſſe,
and mine integritie.

The ſecond part.

9 Lord ceaſe the hate of wicked men,
and be the juſt mans guide:
10 By whom the ſecrets of all hearts,
are ſearched and diſcride.
11 I take my help to come of God,
in all my paine and ſmart:
That doth preſerve all thoſe that be
of pure and perfect heart.

12 The juſt man and the wicked both,
God judgeth by his power:
So that he feeles his mighty hand,
even every day and houre.
13 Except he change his minde, I die,
for even as he ſhould ſmite,
He whets his ſword, his bow he bends,
ayming where he may hit.

14 And doth prepare his mortall darts,
his arrowes keen and ſharp,
For them that doe me perſecute,
whiles he doth miſchiefe warp.
15 But loe though he in travell be
of his divelliſh forecaſt:
And of his miſchiefe once conceiv'd,
yet brings forth nought at laſt.

16 He digs a ditch and delves it deep,
in hope to hurt his brother:
But he ſhall fall into the pit,
that he dig'd up for other.
17 Thus wrong returneth to the hurt
of him in whom it breds

And

And all the miſchiefe that he wrought,
ſhall fall upon his head.

18 I will give thankes to God therefore,
that judgeth righteouſly:
And with my ſong will praiſe the Name
of him that is moſt hie.

Domine Deus noſter. Pſal. viii. *T. S.*

Sing this as the 3. Pſalme.

O God our Lord, how wonderfull
are thy workes every where:
Whoſe fame ſurmounts in dignitie,
above the heavens cleare!
2 Even by the mouthes of ſucking babes,
thou wilt confound thy foes:
For in thoſe babes thy might is ſeen,
thy graces they diſcloſe.

3 And when I ſee the heavens high,
the workes of thine owne hand:
The Sunne, the Moon, and all the Starres,
in order as they ſtand;
4 What thing is man (Lord) thinke I then,
that thou doſt him remember?
Or what is mans poſterity,
that thou doſt it conſider?

5 For thou haſt made him little leſſe,
then Angels in degree:
And thou haſt crowned him alſo,
with glory and dignity.
6 Thou haſt preſer'd him to be Lord
of all thy workes of wonder:
And at his feet haſt ſet all things,
that he ſhould keep them under.

7 As ſheep, and neat, and all beaſts elſe,
which in the fields doe feed:
8 Fowles of the aire, fiſh in the ſea,
with all that there in breed.
9 Therefore muſt I ſay once againe,

O God that art our Lord,
How famous and how wonderfull,
are thy works through the world!

Confitebor tibi Dom. Pſal. ix. T. S.

Sing this as the 3. Pſalme.

WIth heart and mouth unto the Lord,
will I ſing laud and praiſe:
And ſpeake of all his wondrous works,
and them declare alwaies.
2 I will be glad and much rejoyce,
in thee O God moſt hie:
And make my ſongs extoll thy Name
above the ſtarrie skie.

3 For that my foes are driven back,
and turned unto flight:
They fall downe flat and are deſtroyd,
by thy great power and might.
4 Thou haſt revenged all my wrong,
my griefe, and all my grudge:
Thou doſt with juſtice heare my cauſe,
moſt like a righteous judge.

5 Thou doſt rebuke the heathen folk;
and wicked ſo confound,
That after ward the memory
of them cannot be found.
6 My foes thou haſt made good diſpatch,
and all their townes deſtroyd:
Thou haſt their fame with them defac'd,
through all the world ſo wide.

7 Know thou, that he that is above,
for evermore ſhall raigne:
And in the ſeat of equity,
true judgement will maintaine.
8 With juſtice he will keep and guide
the world and every wight:
And ſo will yeeld with equity,
to every man his right.

9 He

9 He is protector of the poore,
what time they be oppreſt:
He is in all adverſity,
their refuge and their reſt.
10 All they that know thy holy Name,
therefore ſhall truſt in thee:
For thou forſakeſt not their ſuit,
in their neceſsity.

The ſecond part.

11 Sing Pſalmes therefore unto the Lord,
that dwels in Sion hill:
Publiſh among all nations,
his noble acts and will.
12 For he is mindefull of the blood
of thoſe that be oppreſt:
Forgetting not th'afflicted heart,
that ſeeks to him for reſt.

13 Have mercy Lord on me poore wretch,
whoſe enemies ſtill remaine:
Which from the gates of death art wont
to raiſe me up againe.
14 In Sion that I might ſet forth
thy praiſe with heart and voice:
And that in thy ſalvation, Lord,
my ſoule might ſtill rejoyce.

15 The heathen ſtick faſt in the pit,
that they themſelves prepar'd:
And in the net that they did ſet
their owne feet faſt are ſnar'd.
16 God ſhewes his judgements, which were good
for every man to marke,
When as ye ſee the wicked man
lie trapt in his owne warke.

17 The wicked and deceitfull men
goe downe to hell for ever:
And all the people of the world,
that will not God remember.
18 But ſure the Lord will not forget

the

the poore mans griefe and paine:
The patient people never look
for helpe of God in vaine.

19 O Lord ariſe, leſt men prevaile
that be of worldly might:
And let the heathen folk receive
their judgement in thy ſight.
20 Lord ſtrike ſuch terrour, feare, and dread
into the hearts of them,
That they may know aſſuredly,
they be but mortall men.

Vt quid Domine. Pſal. x. T. S.

Sing this as the 3. Pſalme.

WHat is the cauſe that thou O Lord,
art now ſo farre from thine,
And keepeſt cloſe thy countenance
from us this troublous time?
2 The poore doe periſh by the proud,
and wicked mens deſire:
Let them be taken in the craft,
that they themſelves conſpire.

3 For in the luſt of his owne heart,
th'ungodly doth delight:
So doth the wicked praiſe himſelfe,
and doth the Lord deſpight.
4 He is ſo proud that right and wrong
he ſetteth all apart:
Nay, nay, there is no God ſaith he,
for thus he thinks in heart.

5 Becauſe his waies doe proſper ſtill,
he doth thy lawes neglect:
And with a blaſt doth puffe againſt,
ſuch as would him correct:
6 Tuſh, tuſh, ſaith he, I have no dread,
leſt mine eſtate ſhould change:
And why? for all adverſitie
to him is very ſtrange.

7 His

7 His mouth is full of cursednesse,
of fraud, deceit, and guile:
Vnder his tongue doth mischiefe sit,
and travell all the while.
8 He lieth hid in waies and holes,
to slay the innocent:
Against the poore that passe him by
his cruelleies are bent.

9 And like a Lyon privily,
lies lurking in his den:
If he may snare them in his net,
to spoile poore simple men.
10 And for the nonce full craftily,
he crowcheth downe I say:
11 So are great heapes of poore men made,
by his strong power, his prey.

The second part.

12 Tush, God forgetteth this, saith he,
therefore I may be bold:
His countenance is cast aside,
he doth it not behold.
13 Arise, O Lord, O God, in whom
the poore mans hope doth rest:
Lift up thy hand, forget not Lord,
the poore that be oppresst.

14 What blasphemy is this to thee,
Lord, dost thou not abhorre it,
To heare the wicked in their heart,
say Tush, thou car'st not for it?
15 But thou seest all their wickednesse,
and well dost understand,
16 That friendlesse and poore fatherlesse,
are left into thy hand.

17 Of wicked and malicious men,
then break the power for ever:
That they, with their iniquity
may perish altogether.
18 The Lord shall reigne for evermore,
as King and God alone:

And he will chaſe the heathen folk,
out of the land each one.

19 Thou hear'ſt, O Lord, the poore mens plaint,
their praiers and requeſt:
Their hearts thou wilt confirme, untill
thine eares to heare be preſt.
20 To judge the poore and fatherleſſe,
and helpe them to their right:
That they may be no more oppreſt
by men of worldly might.

In Domino confido. Pſal. xi. *T. S.*

Sing this as the 3. Pſalme.

I Truſt in God, how dare ye then
ſay thus my ſoule untill
Fly hence as faſt as any fowle,
and hide you in your hill?
2 Behold, the wicked bend their bowes,
and make their arrowes preſt,
To ſhoot in ſecret, and to hurt
the ſound and harmeleſſe breaſt.

3 Of worldly hope all ſtaies were ſhrunk,
and cleerly brought to nought:
Alas, the juſt and righteous man,
what evill hath he wrought?
4 But he that in his Temple is
moſt holy and moſt hie:
And in the heavens hath his ſeat
of royall majeſtie,

The poore and ſimple mans eſtate,
conſidereth in his minde:
And ſearcheth out full narrowly
the manners of mankinde:
5 And with a cheerfull countenance,
the righteous man will uſe:
But in his heart he doth abhorre
all ſuch as miſchiefe muſe.

6 And on the ſinners caſteth ſnares,

as thick as any raine:
Fire and brimstone, and whirlewindes thick,
appointed for their paine.
7 Yee see then how a righteous God
doth righteousnesse embrace:
And to the just and upright men,
shewes forth his pleasant face.

Salvum me fac. Psal. xii. *T. S.*

Sing this as the 3. Psalme.

HElpe Lord for good and godly men,
doe perish and decay:
And faith and truth from worldly men,
is parted cleane away.
2 Who so doth with his neighbour talke,
his talke is all but vaine:
For every man bethinketh how
to flatter, lie, and faine.

3 But flattering and deceitfull lips,
and tongues that be so stout,
To speake proud words, and make great brags,
the Lord soone cuts them out.
4 For they say still we will prevaile,
our tongues shall us extoll:
Our tongues are ours we ought to speake,
what Lord shall us controll?

5 But for the great complaint and cry,
of poore and men oppresst:
Arise will I now saith the Lord,
and them restore to rest.
6 Gods word is like to silver pure:
that from the earth is tride:
And hath no lesse then seven times
in fire been purifide.

7 Now sith thy promise is to help,
Lord, keep thy promise then:
And save us now and evermore,
from this ill kinde of men.

3 For now the wicked world is full
of miſchiefes manifold:
When vanitie with mortall men,
ſo highly is extold.

Vſquequo Domine. Pſal. xiii. *T. S.*

Sing this as the 3. Pſalme.

HOw long wilt thou forget me Lord,
ſhall I never be remembred?
How long wilt thou thy viſage hide,
as though thou wert offended?
2 In heart and minde how long ſhall I,
with care tormented be?
How long eke ſhall my deadly foe,
thus triumph over me?

3 Behold me now, my Lord my God,
and heare me ſore oppreſt:
Lighten mine eyes, leſt that I ſleep,
as one by death poſſeſt.
4 Leſt that mine enemie ſay to me,
behold I doe prevaile:
Leſt they alſo that hate my ſoule
rejoyce to ſee me quaile.

5 But from thy mercy and goodneſſe,
my hope ſhall never ſtart:
In thy reliefe and ſaving health,
right glad ſhall be my heart.
6 I will give thanke unto the Lord,
and praiſes to him ſing:
Becauſe he hath heard my requeſt,
and graunted my wiſhing.

Dixit inſipiens. Pſal. xiiii. *T. S.*

Sing this as the 3. Pſalme.

THere is no God, as fooliſh men
affirme in their mad mood:
Their drifts are all corrupt and vaine,

not

not one of them doth good.
2 The Lord beheld from heaven hie
the whole race of mankinde,
And saw not one that sought indeed
the living God to finde.

3 They went all wide and were corrupt,
and truely there was none,
That in the world did any good,
I say, there was not one.
4 Is all their judgement so farre lost,
that all worke mischiefe still?
Eating my people even as bread,
not one to seek Gods will?

5 When they thus rage then suddenly
great feare on them shall fall:
For God doth love the righteous men,
and will maintaine them all.
6 Ye mock the doings of the poore,
to their reproach and shame:
Because they put their trust in God,
and call upon his Name.

7 But who shall give thy people health,
and when wilt thou fulfill
Thy promise made to Israel,
from out of Sion hill?
8 Even when thou shalt restore againe
such as were captive lad:
Then Iacob shall therein rejoyce,
and Israel shall be glad.

Domine quis. Psal. xv. I. H.

Sing this as the 3. Psalme.

O Lord within thy Tabernacle,
who shall inhabite still?
Or whom wilt thou receive to dwell
in thy most holy hill?
2 The man whose life is uncorrupt,
whose workes are just and straight:

Who

Whoſe heart doth thinke the very truth,
whoſe tongue ſpeakes no deceit.

3 Nor to his neighbour doth none ill,
in body, goods or name:
Nor willingly doth moove falſe tales,
which might empaire the ſame.
4 That in his heart regardeth not
malicious wicked men:
But thoſe that love and feare the Lord,
he maketh much of them.

5 His oath and all his promiſes,
that keepeth faithfully:
Although he make his covenant ſo,
that he doth loſe thereby.
6 That putteth not to uſury
his money and his coyne:
Ne for to hurt the innocent,
doth bribe or elſe purloyne.

7 Who ſo doth all things as you ſee,
that here is to be done:
Shall never periſh in this world,
nor in the world to come.

Conſerva me. Pſal. xvi. *T.S.*

Sing this as the 3. Pſalme.

LOrd keep me for I truſt in thee,
and doe confeſſe indeed:
Thou art my God, and of my goods,
O Lord, thou haſt no need.
2 I give my goods unto the Saints,
that in the world doe dwell:
And namely to the faithfull flock,
in vertue that excell.

3 They ſhall heape ſorrowes on their heads,
which runne as they were mad,
To offer to the Idol gods:
alas, it is too bad,

4 As for the bloody ſacrifice,
and offrings of that ſort,
I will not touch, nor yet thereof
my lips ſhall make report.

5 For why? the Lord the portion is
of mine inheritance:
And thou art he that doſt maintaine
my rent, my lot, my chance.
6 The place wherein my lot did fall,
in beauty did excell:
Mine heritage aſsign'd to me,
doth pleaſe me wondrous well.

7 I thanke the Lord that caused me
to underſtand the right:
For by his meanes my ſecret thoughts,
doe teach me every night.
8 I ſet the Lord ſtill in my ſight,
and truſt him over all:
For he doth ſtand on my right hand,
therefore I ſhall not fall.

9 Wherefore my heart and tongue alſo,
doe both rejoyce together:
My fleſh and body reſt in hope,
when I this thing conſider.
10 Thou wilt not leave my ſoule in grave,
for Lord thou loveſt me:
Nor yet wilt give thine holy One,
corruption for to ſee.

11 But wilt me teach the way to life,
for all treaſure and ſtore:
Of perfect joy are in thy face,
and power for evermore.

Exaudi Domine. Pſal. xvii. *T S.*
Sing this in the 3. Pſalme.

O Lord give eare to my iust cause,
attend when I complaine:
And heare the prayer that I put forth,
with lips that doe not faine.
2 And let the iudgement of my cause,
proceed alwayes from thee:
And let thine eyes behold and cleare
this my simplicitie.

3 Thou hast well try'd me in the night,
and yet couldst nothing finde,
That I have spoken with my tongue,
that was not in my minde.
4 As for the workes of wicked men,
and paths perverse and ill,
For love of thy most holy Name,
I have refrained still.

5 Then in thy paths that be most pure,
stay me Lord and preserve:
That from the way wherein I walke,
my steps may never swerve.
6 For I doe call to thee, O Lord,
surely thou wilt me aid:
Then heare my prayer and weigh right well
the words that I have said.

7 O thou the Saviour of all them,
that put their trust in thee.
Declare thy strength on them that spurne
against thy Majestie.
8 O keep me as thou wouldest keep
the apple of thine eye:
And under covert of thy wings,
defend me secretly

The second part.

9 From wicked men that trouble me,
and daily me annoy,
And from my foes that goe about
my soule for to destroy:
10 Which wallow in their worldly wealth,
so full and eke so fat,
That in their pride they doe not spare,
to speake they care not what.

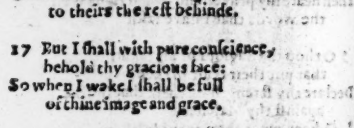
11 They lie in waie where I should passe,
with craft me to confounde:
And musing mischiefe in their minde,
to cast me to the ground.
12 Much like a Lyon greedily,
that would his prey embrace:
Or lurking like a Lyons whelp,
within some secret place.

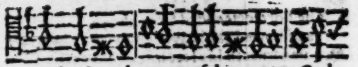
13 Vp Lord in haste, prevent my foe,
and cast him at thy feete:
Save thou my soule from the ill man,
and with the sword him smite.
14 Deliver me, Lord, by thy power,
out of these tyrants handes:
Which now so long time reigned have,
and kept us in their bands.

15 I meane from worldly men, to whom
all worldly goods are rife:
That have no hope nor part of joy,
but in this present life.
16 Thou of thy store their bellies fillest,
with pleasure to their minde:
Their children have enough, and leave
to theirs the rest behinde.

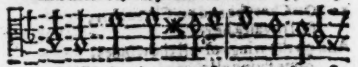
17 But I shall with pure conscience,
behold thy gracious face:
So when I wake I shall be full
of thine image and grace.

Diligam te Dom. Psal. xviii. T.S.

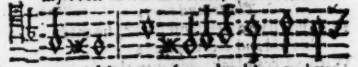




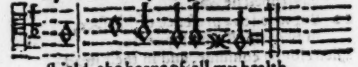
and defence, in my necessitie. 2. My God,



my rock in whom I trust, the worker of



my wealth: my refuge, buckler, and my



shield, the horne of all my health.

3 When I sing laud unto the Lord,
most worthy to be served:
Then from my foes I am right sure,
that I shall be preserved.
4 The pangs of death did compasse me,
and bound me every where:
The flowing waves of wickednesse,
did put me in great feare.

5 The slie and subtile snares of hell,
were round about me set:
And for my death there was prepar'd
a deadly trapping net.
6 I thus beset with paine and griefe,
did pray to God for grace:
And he forthwith did heare my plaint,
out of his holy place.

7 Such is his power, that in his wrath
he made the earth to quake:
Yea the foundation of the mount
of Basan for to shake.
8 And from his nostrills came a smoke,
when kindled was his ire:
And from his mouth came kindled coales
of hot consuming fire.

9 The Lord descended from above,
and bowed the heavens hie:
And underneath his feet he cast
the darknesse of the skie.
10 On Cherubs and on Cherubins,
full royally he rode:
And on the wings of all the windes,
came flying all abroad.

The second part.

11 And like a den most darke, he made
his hid and secret place:
With waters black, and airy clouds,
environed he was.
12 But when the presence of his face,
in brightnesse shall appeare,
Then clouds consume, and in their stead
come haile and coales of fire.

13 The fiery darts and thunder bolts,
disperse them here and there:
And with his often lightenings,
he puts them in great feare.
14 Lord at thy wrath and threatnings,
and at thy chiding cheare,
The springs and the foundations
of all the world appeare.

15 And from above the Lord sent downe,
to fetch me from below:
And pluck me out of waters great,
that would me overflow.
16 And me delivered from my foes,
that would have made me thrall:
Yea from such foes as were too strong
for me to deale withall.

17 They did prevent me to oppresse
In time of my great griefe:
But yet the Lord was my defence,
my succour and reliefe.
18 He brought me forth in open place,
where as I might be free:
And kept me safe because he had
a favour unto me.

19 And

19 And as I was an innocent,
ſo did he me regard:
And to the cleanneſſe of my hands,
he gave me my reward;
20 For that I walked in his waies,
and in his paths have trod:
And have not wavered wickedly,
againſt my Lord my God.

The third part.

21 But evermore I have reſpect,
to his law and decree:
His ſtatutes and commandements,
I caſt not out from me.
22 But pure and cleane, and uncorrupt,
appear'd before his face:
And did refraine from wickedneſſe,
and ſinne in any caſe.

23 The Lord therefore will me reward,
as I have done aright:
And to the cleanneſſe of my hands,
appearing in his ſight.
24 For Lord, with him that holy is,
wilt thou be holy too:
And with the good and vertuous men,
right vertuouſly wilt doe.

25 And to the loving and elect,
thy love thou wilt reſerve:
And thou wilt uſe the wicked men,
as wicked men deſerve.
26 For thou doſt ſave the ſimple folk,
in trouble when they lie:
And doſt bring downe the countenance
of them that look full hie.

27 The Lord will light my candle ſo,
that it ſhall ſhine full bright:
The Lord my God will make alſo,
my darkneſſe to be light.
28 For by thy helpe an hoaſt of men

diſcomfit (Lord) I ſhall:
By thee I ſcale and overleape
the ſtrength of any wall.

29 Vnſpotted are the wayes of God,
his word is purely tride:
He is a ſure defence to ſuch,
as in his faith abide.
30 For who is God except the Lord?
for other there is none:
Or elſe who is omnipotent,
ſaving our God alone?

The fourth part.

31 The God that girdeth me with ſtrength,
is he that I doe meane:
That all the wayes wherein I walke,
did evermore keep cleane.
32 That made my feet like to the Harts,
in ſwiftneſſe of my pace:
And for my ſurety brought me forth
into an open place.

33 He did in order put my hands,
to battell and to fight:
To breake in ſunder barres of braſſe,
he gave mine armes the might.
34 Thou teacheſt me thy ſaving health,
thy right hand is my tower:
Thy love and familiaritie
doth ſtill increaſe my power.

35 And under me thou makeſt plaine
the way where I ſhould walke:
So that my feet ſhall never ſlip,
nor ſtumble at a balke.
36 And fiercely I purſue and take
my foes that me annoyd:
And from the field doe not returne
till they be all deſtroyd.

37 So I ſuppreſſe and wound my foes,
that they can riſe no more:

For at my feet they fall down flat,
I ſtrike them all ſo ſore.
38 For thou doſt gird me with thy ſtrength,
to warre in ſuch a wiſe:
That they be all ſcattered abroad,
that up againſt me riſe.

39 Lord thou haſt put into my hands,
my mortall enemies yoke:
And all my foes thou doſt divide
in ſunder with thy ſtroke.
40 They call'd for help, but none gave eare,
nor help them with reliefe:
Yea to the Lord they call'd for help,
yet heard he not their griefe.

The firſt part.

41 And ſtill like duſt before the winde,
I drive them under feet:
And ſweep them out like filthy clay,
that ſticketh in the ſtreet.
42 Thou keptſt me from ſeditious folk,
that ſtill in ſtrife are led:
And thou doſt of the heathen folk,
appoint me to be head.

43 A people ſtrange to me unknowne,
and yet they ſhall me ſerve:
And at the firſt obey my word,
whereas mine own will ſwerve.
44 I ſhall be irkſome to mine own,
they will not ſee my light:
But wander wide out of the way,
and hide them out of ſight.

45 But bleſſed be the living Lord,
moſt worthy of all praiſe:
That is my rock and ſaving health,
praiſed be he alwayes.
46 For God it is that gave me power,
revenged for to be:
And with his holy word ſubdu'd
the people unto me.

47 And from my foe delivered me,
and set me higher then those,
That cruell and ungodly were,
and up against me rose.
48 And for this cause O Lord my God,
to thee give thankes I shall:
And sing out praises to thy Name,
among the Gentiles all:

49 That gavest great prosperitie
unto the King. I say,
To David thine anointed King,
and to his seed for aye.

Cœli enarrant. Psal. xix. *T. S.*

Sing this at the 19. Psalme.

THe heavens and the firmament,
doe wondrously declare
The glory of God omnipotent,
his workes and what they are.
2 The wondrous workes of God appeare,
by every dayes succesſe:
The nights likewise which their race runne,
the selfe same thing expresſe.

3 There is no language, tongue or speech,
where their sound is not heard:
In all the earth and coasts thereof,
their knowledge is confes'd.
4 In them the Lord made for the Sunne,
a place of great renowne,
Who like a bridegroome ready trim'd,
doth from his chamber come.

5 And as a valiant Champion,
who for to get a prise,
With joy doth haste to take in hand,
some noble enterprise.
6 And all the skie from end to end,
he compasseth about:

Nothing

Nothing can hide it from his heat,
but he will finde it out.

7 How perfect is the Law of God,
how is his covenant ſure,
Converting ſoules, and making wiſe
the ſimple and obſcure!
8 Iuſt are the Lords Commandements,
and glad both heart and minde:
His precept pure, and giveth light
to eyes that be full blinde.

9 The feare of God is excellent,
and doth endure for ever:
The judgements of the Lord are true,
and righteous altogether.
10 And more to be embrac'd alway,
then fined gold, I ſay:
The hony and the hony combe,
are not ſo ſweet as they.

11 By them thy ſervant is forewarn'd,
to have God in regard:
And in performance of the ſame,
there ſhall be great reward.
12 But Lord, what earthly man doth know
the errours of his life?
Then cleanſe me from my ſecret ſinnes,
which are in me moſt rife.

13 And keep me, that preſumptuous ſinnes
prevaile not over me:
And ſo ſhall I be innocent,
and great offences flie.
14 Accept my mouth and eke my heart,
my words and thoughts each one:
For my redeemer and my ſtrength,
O Lord, thou art alone.

Exaudiat te Dom. Pſal. xx. T.S.

Sing this as the 14. *Pſalme.*

IN trouble and adverſity,
the Lord God heare thee ſtill:
The majeſtie of Iacobs God,
defend thee from all ill:
2 And ſend thee from his holy place,
his help at every need:
And ſo in Sion ſtabliſh thee,
and make thee ſtrong indeede:

3 Remembring well the ſacrifice,
that now to him is done:
And ſo receive right thankfully
thy burnt offerings each one.
4 According to thy hearts deſire,
the Lord graunt unto thee:
And all thy counſell and device
full well performe may he.

5 We ſhall rejoyce when thou us ſav'ſt,
and our banners diſplay
Vnto the Lord, which thy requeſts
fulfilled hath alway.
6 The Lord will his anointed ſave,
I know well by his grace:
And ſend him helpe by his right hand,
out of his holy place.

7 In chariots ſome put confidence,
and ſome in horſes truſt:
But we remember God our Lord,
that keepeth promiſſe juſt.
8 They fall downe flat, but we doe riſe,
and ſtand up ſtedfaſtly:
9 Now ſave and helpe us, Lord and King,
on thee when we doe cry.

Domine in virtute. Pſal. xxi. T.S.

Sing this as the 18. *Pſalme.*

O Lord how joyfull is the King,
in thy ſtrength and thy power!

How

How vehemently doth he rejoyce
In thee his Saviour!
2 For thou hast given unto him,
his godly hearts desire:
To him nothing thou hast deny'd,
of that he did require.

3 Thou didst prevent him with thy gifts,
and blessings manifold,
And thou hast set upon his head,
a crowne of perfect gold.
4 And when he asked life of thee,
thereof thou mad'st him sure:
To have long life, yea such a life
as ever shall endure.

5 Great is his glory by thy helpe,
thy benefit and aid:
Great worship and great honour both
thou hast upon him laid.
6 Thou wilt give him felicitie,
that never shall decay:
And with thy chearfull countenance,
wilt comfort him alway.

7 For why? the King doth strongly trust
in God for to prevaile:
Wherefore his goodnesse and his grace,
will not that he shall quaile.
8 But let thine enemies feele thy force,
and those that thee withstand:
Finde out thy foes, and let them feele
the power of thy right hand.

9 And like an oven burne them, Lord,
in fiery flame and fume:
Thine anger shall destroy them all,
and fire shall them consume.
10 And thou shalt root out of the earth,
their fruit that should increase:
And from the number of thy folke,
their seed shall end and cease.

11 For why? much mischiefe did they muse,
against thy holy Name:

Yet did they faile, and had no power
for to performe the same.
12 But as a marke thou shalt them set
in a most open place:
And charge thy bowstrings readily
against thine enemies face.

13 Be thou exalted Lord therefore,
in thy strength every houre:
So shall we sing right solemnly,
praising thy might and power.

Deus, Deus meus. Psal. xxii. T.S.

Sing this as the 21. Psalme.

O God my God, wherefore dost thou
forsake me utterly:
And helpest not when I doe make
my great complaint and cry?
2 To thee my God even all day long,
I doe both cry and call:
I cease not all the night, and yet
thou hearest not at all.

3 Even thou that in thy Sanctuary,
and holy place dost dwell,
Thou art the comfort and the joy,
and glory of Israel.
4 And he in whom our fathers old,
had all their hope for ever:
And when they put their trust in thee,
thou didst them aye deliver.

5 They were delivered ever when
they called on thy Name:
And for the faith they had in thee,
they were not put to shame.
6 But I am now become a worme,
more like then any man:
An outcast whom the people scorne,
with all the spight they can:

7 All men deſpiſe as they behold
me walking on the way:
They grin, they mow, they nod their heads,
and on this wiſe they ſay,
8 This man did glory in the Lord,
his favour and his love:
Let him redeem and help him now,
his power if he will prove.

9 But Lord, out of my mothers wombe
I came by thy requeſt:
Thou didſt preſerve me ſtill in hope,
while I did ſuck her breaſt.
10 I was committed from my birth,
with thee to have abode:
Since I was in my mothers wombe,
thou haſt been ere my God.

The ſecond part.

11 Then Lord depart not now from me,
in this my preſent griefe:
Since I have none to be my help,
my ſuccour and relieſe.
12 So many bulls doe compaſſe me,
that be full ſtrong of head:
Yea bulls ſo fat as though they had
in Baſan field been fed.

13 They gape upon me greedily,
as though they would me ſlay:
Much like a Lyon roaring out,
and ramping for his prey.
14 But I drop downe like water ſhed,
my joynts in ſunder break:
My heart doth in my body melt,
like wax againſt the heat.

15 And like a pot-ſheard drieth my ſtrength,
my tongue it cleaveth faſt
Vnto my jawes, and I am brought
to duſt of death at laſt.
16 And many dogs doe compaſſe me,
and wicked counſell eke

Conſpire

Conſpire againſt me curſedly,
they pierce my hands and feet.

17 I was tormented ſo that I
might all my bones have told:
Yet ſtill upon me they doe look,
and ſtill they me behold.
18 My garments they divided eke
in parts among them all:
And for my coat they did caſt lots,
to whom it might befall.

19 Therefore I pray thee be not farre
from me at my great need:
But rather ſith thou art my ſtrength,
to helpe me Lord make ſpeed.
20 And from the ſword Lord ſave my ſoule,
by thy might and thy power:
And keep my ſoule thy darling deare,
from dogs that would devoure.

21 And from the Lyons mouth, that would
me all in ſunder ſhiver:
And from the hornes of Vnicornes,
Lord ſafely me deliver.
22 Then ſhall I to my brethren all,
thy Majeſty record:
And in thy Church ſhall praiſe the Name
of thee the living Lord.

The third part.

23 All ye that feare him praiſe the Lord,
thou Iacob honour him:
And all ye ſeed of Iſrael,
fall downe and worſhip him.
24 For he deſpiſeth not the poore,
he turneth not awry
His countenance when they doe call,
but granteth to their cry.

25 Among the folke that feare the Lord,
I will therefore proclaime
Thy praiſe, and keep my promiſe made
for ſetting forth thy Name.

26 The poore ſhall eat and be ſuffic'd,
and thoſe that doe their devour
To know the Lord, ſhall praiſe his Name,
their hearts ſhall live for ever.

27 All coaſts of th'earth ſhall praiſe the Lord,
and turne to him for grace:
The heathen folk ſhall worſhip him,
before his bleſſed face.
28 The kingdome of the heathen folk,
the Lord ſhall have therefore:
And he ſhall be their Governour,
and King for evermore.

29 The rich men of his godly gifts
ſhall feed and taſt alſo:
And in his preſence worſhip him.
and bow their knees full low.
30 And all that ſhall goe downe to duſt,
of life by him ſhall taſte:
My ſeed ſhall ſerve and praiſe the Lord,
while any world ſhall laſt.

31 My ſeed ſhall plainly ſhew to them
that ſhall be borne hereafter,
His juſtice and his righteouſneſſe,
and all his workes of wonder.

Dominus regit me. Pſal. xxiii. *W. W.*

Sing this as the 18. *Pſalme.*

THe Lord is onely my ſupport,
and he that doth me feed:
How can I then lack any thing,
whereof I ſtand in need?
2 He doth me fold in cotes moſt ſafe,
the tender graſſe faſt by:
And after drives me to the ſtreames,
which run moſt pleaſantly.

3 And when I feele my ſelfe neare loſt,
then doth he me home take

Conducting me in his right paths,
even for his own Names ſake.
4 And though I were even at deaths doore,
yet would I feare none ill:
For with thy rod and ſhepheards crook,
I am comforted ſtill.

5 Thou haſt my table richly deckt,
in deſpight of my foe:
Thou haſt my head with balme refreſht,
my cup doth overflow.
6 And finally while breath doth laſt,
thy grace ſhall me defend:
And in the houſe of God will I
my life for ever ſpend.

Another of the ſame, by T.S.

MY ſhepheard is the living Lord,
nothing therefore I need:
In paſtures faire with waters calme,
he ſets me for to feed.
2 He did convert and glad my ſoule,
and brought my minde in frame:
To walke in paths of righteouſneſſe,
for his moſt holy Name.

3 Yea though I walke in vaile of death,
yet will I feare none ill:
Thy rod, thy ſtaffe doth comfort me,
and thou art with me ſtill.
4 And in the preſence of my foes,
my table thou ſhalt ſpread:
Thou ſhalt (O Lord) fill full my cup,
and eke annoint my head.

5 Through all my life thy favour is
ſo franckly ſhewed to me:
That in thy houſe for evermore
my dwelling place ſhall be.

Domini

Domini eſt terra. Pſal. xxiiii. I. H.

Sing this at the 18. Pſalme.

THe earth is all the Lords, with all
her ſtore and furniture:
Yea his is all the world, and all
that therein doth endure.
2 For he hath faſtly founded it,
above the ſea to ſtand:
And laid alowe the liquid floods,
to flow beneath the land.

3 For who is he (O Lord) that ſhall
aſcend into thy hill,
Or paſſe into thy holy place,
there to continue ſtill?
4 Whoſe hands are harmleſſe, and whoſe heart
no ſpot there doth defile:
His ſoule not ſet on vanitie,
who hath not ſworne to guile.

5 Him that is ſuch a one, the Lord
ſhall place in bliſſefull plight:
And God his God and Saviour,
ſhall yeeld to him his right.
6 This is the brood of travellers,
in ſeeking of his grace:
As Iacob did the Iſraelite,
in that time of his race.

7 Ye Princes ope your gates, ſtand ope
the everlaſting gate:
For there ſhall enter in thereby,
the King of glorious ſtate.
8 Who is the King of glorious ſtate?
the ſtrong and mighty Lord:
The mighty Lord in battell ſtout,
and tryall of the ſword.

9 Ye Princes ope your gates, ſtand ope
the everlaſting gate:
For there ſhall enter in thereby,
the King of glorious ſtate.
10 Who is the King of glorious ſtate?

the

the Lord of hoasts it is:
The kingdome and the royaltie,
of glorious state is his.

Ad te Domine. Psal. xxv. T.S.

Sing this as the 46. Psalme.

I Lift my heart to thee,
my God and guide most just:
Now suffer me to take no shame,
for in thee doe I trust.
2 Let not my foes rejoyce,
nor make a scorne of me:
And let them not be overthrowne,
that put their trust in thee.

3 But shame shall them befall,
which harme them wrongfully:
Therefore thy paths and thy right wayes,
unto me Lord descrie.
4 Direct me in thy truth,
and teach me I thee prays
Thou art my God and Saviour,
on thee I wait alway.

5 Thy mercies manifold,
I pray thee Lord remember:
And eke thy pitty plentifull,
for they have been for ever.
6 Remember not the faults,
and frailty of my youth:
Remember not how ignorant
I have been of thy truth.

Nor after my deserts,
let me thy mercy finde:
But of thine own benignitie,
Lord have me in thy minde.
7 His mercy is full sweet,
his truth a perfect guide:

Therefore the Lord will ſinners teach,
and ſuch as goe aſide.

8 The humble he will teach
his precepts for to keep:
He will direct in all his wayes,
the lowly and the meek.
9 For all the wayes of God,
are truth and mercy both:
To them that keep his Teſtament,
the witneſſe of his troth.

The ſecond part.

10 Now for thy holy Name,
O Lord I thee intreat,
To graunt me pardon for my ſinne,
for it is wondrous great.
11 Who ſo doth feare the Lord,
the Lord will him direct,
To lead his life in ſuch a way,
as he doth beſt accept.

12 His ſoule ſhall evermore
in goodneſſe dwell and ſtand:
His ſeed and his poſteritie
inherit ſhall the land.
13 All thoſe that feare the Lord,
know his ſecret intent:
And unto them he doth declare
his will and teſtament.

14 Mine eyes and eke my heart
to him I will advance,
That plucke my feet out of the ſnare
of ſinne and ignorance.
15 With mercy me behold,
to thee I make my mone:
For I am poore and deſolate,
and comfortleſſe alone.

16 The troubles of my heart,
are multiply'd indeed:
Bring me out of this miſery,

neceſſity

necessity and need.
17 Behold my poverty,
mine anguish and my paine,
Remit my sinne and mine offence,
and make me cleane againe.

18 O Lord behold my foes,
how they doe still increase
Pursuing me with deadly hate,
that faine would live in peace.
19 Preserve and keepe my soule,
and eke deliver me:
And let me not be overthrowne,
because I trust in thee.

20 Let my simple pureness,
me from mine enemies shend:
Because I look as one of thine,
that thou shouldst me defend.
21 Deliver Lord thy folke,
and send them some relieve,
I meane thy chosen Israel,
from all their paine and grieve.

Iudica me Dom. Psal. xxvi. *I. H.*

Sing this as the 14. *Psalme.*

LOrd be my Iudge, and thou shalt see,
my paths be right and plaine:
I trust in God, and hope that he
will strength me to remaine.
2 Proove me my God, I thee desire
my wayes to search and trie:
As men do proove their gold with fire,
my reines and heart espie.

3 Thy goodnesse laid before my face,
I durst behold alwayes:
For of thy truth I tread the trace,
and will doe all my dayes.
4 I doe not lust to haunt or use,
with men whose deeds are vaines

To come in house I doe refuse,
with the deceitfull traine.

5 I much abhorre the wicked sort,
their deeds I doe despise:
I doe not once to them resort
that wicked workes devise.
6 My hands I wash, and doe proceed
in workes to walke upright:
Then to thine Altar I make speed,
to offer there in sight:

7 That I may speake and preach the praise,
that doth belong to thee:
And so declare how wondrous wayes,
thou hast been good to me.
8 O God thy house I love most deare,
to me it doth excell:
I have delight and would be neare,
whereas thy grace doth dwell.

9 O shut not up my soule with them,
in sinne that take their fill:
Nor yet my life among those men,
that seek much blood to spill.
10 Whose hands are heapt with craft and guile,
their lives thereof are full:
And their right hand with wrench and wile,
for bribes doth pluck and pull.

11 But I in righteousnesse intend,
my time and dayes to serve:
Have mercy Lord, and me defend,
so that I doe not swerve.
12 My foot is stayd for all assayes,
it standeth well and right:
Wherefore to God will I give praise,
in all the peoples sight.

Dominus illuminatio. Psal. xxvii. I. H.

Sing this as the 12. *Psalme.*

To

THe Lord is both my health and light,
shall man make me dismaid?
Sith God doth give me strength and might,
why should I be afraid?
2 While that my foes with all their strength,
begin with me to brall:
And thinke to eat me up at length,
themselves have caught the fall.

3 Though they in campe against me lie,
my heart is not afraid:
In battell pight if they will try,
I trust in God for aid.
4 One thing of God I doe require,
that he will not deny:
For which I pray, and will desire,
till he to me apply:

5 That I within his holy place,
my life throughout may dwell,
To see the beautie of his face,
and view his Temple well.
6 In time of dread he shall me hide,
within his place most pure,
And keep me secret by his side,
as on a rock most sure.

7 At length I know the Lords good grace
shall make me strong and stout,
My foes to foile and cleane deface,
that compasse me about.
8 Therefore within his house will I
give sacrifice of praise:
With Psalmes and Songs I will apply,
to laud the Lord always.

The second part.

9 Lord heare the voyce of my request,
for which to thee I call:
Have mercy Lord on me oppreſt,
and send me help withall.
10 My heart doth knowledge unto thee,
I sue to have thy grace:

Then seek my face saist thou to me,
Lord I will seek thy face.

11 In wrath turne not thy face away,
nor suffer me to slide:
Thou art my helpe still to this day,
be still my God and guide.
12 My parents both their sonne forsook,
and cast me off at large:
And then the Lord himselfe yet took
of me the cure and charge.

13 Teach me, O Lord, the way to thee,
and lead me on forth right:
For feare of such as watch for me,
to trap me if they might.
14 Doe not betake me to the will
of them that be my foes:
For they surmise against me still,
false witnesse to depose.

15 My heart would faint, but that in me
this hope is fixed fast:
The Lord Gods good grace shall I see,
in life that aye shall last.
16 Trust still in God whose whole thou art,
his will abide thou must:
And he shall ease and strength thy heart,
if thou in him doe trust.

Ad te Domine. Psal. xxviii. T. S.

Sing this as the 21. *Psalme.*

THou art (O Lord) my strength and stay,
the succour which I crave:
Neglect me not lest I be like
to them that goe to grave.
2 The voyce of thy suppliant heare,
that unto thee doth crie:
When I lift up my hands unto
thy holy Arke most hie.

3 Repute me not among the sort

of

of wicked and perverse,
That speake right faire unto their friends,
but thinke full ill in hearte.
4 According to their handy worke,
as they deserve indeede:
And after their inventions
let them receive their meed.

5 For they regard nothing Gods workes,
his Law, ne yet his lore:
Therefore will he them and their seed
destroy for evermore.
6 To render thankes unto the Lord,
how great a cause have I?
My voice, my prayer and my complaint,
that heard so willingly?

7 He is my shield and fortitude,
my buckler in distresse:
My hope, my helpe, my hearts relieve,
my song shall him confesse.
8 He is our strength and our defence,
our enemies to resist:
The health and the salvation
of his elect by Christ.

9 Thy people and thine heritage,
Lord bless, guide, and preserve:
Increase them Lord, and rule their hearts,
that they may never swerve.

Afferte Domino. Psal. xxix. *T. S.*

Sing this as the 31. *Psalme.*

GIve to the Lord ye potentates,
ye Rulers of the world:
Give ye all praise, honour and strength,
unto the living Lord.
2 Give glory to his holy Name,
and honour him alone:
Worship him in his Majesty,
within his holy throne.

3 His

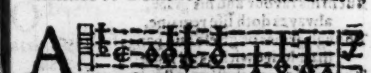
3 His voyce doth rule the waters all,
even as himſelfe doth pleaſe.
He doth prepare the thunderclaps,
and governes all the Seas.
4 The voice of God is of great force,
and wondrous excellent:
It is moſt mighty in effect,
and moſt magnificent.

5 The voyce of God doth rend and breake
the Cedar trees ſo long:
The Cedar trees of Libanus,
which are moſt high and ſtrong:
6 And makes them leape like as a Calfe,
or elſe the Vnicorne:
Not onely trees but mountaines great,
whereon the trees are borne.

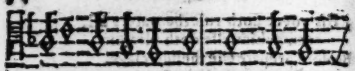
7 His voyce divides the flames of fire,
and ſhakes the wilderneſſe:
8 It makes the deſart quake for feare,
that called is Cades:
9 It makes the Hindes for feare to calve,
and makes the coverts plaine:
Then in his Temple every man
his glory doth proclaime.

10 The Lord was ſet above the floods,
ruling the raging ſeas:
So ſhall he reigne as Lord and King,
for ever and for aye.
11 The Lord will give his people power
in vertue to increaſe:
The Lord will bleſſe his choſen flock,
with everlaſting peace.

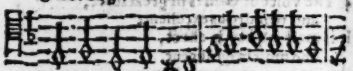
Exaltabo te Domine. Pſal. xxx. I.H.



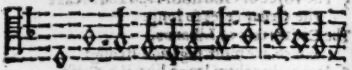
All laud and praiſe with heart and voice



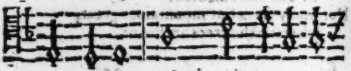
O Lord I give to thee, Which didst not



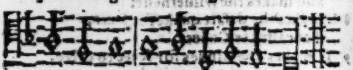
make my foes rejoyce, but hast exalted me.



2 O Lord my God to thee I cride in all my



paine and griefe: Thou gav'st an eare and



didst provide, to ease me with relieſe.

3 Of thy good will thou hast call'd back
my ſoule, from hell to ſave:
Thou didst revive when ſtrength did lack,
and kept'st me from the grave.
4 Sing praiſe ye Saints that proove and ſee
the goodneſſe of the Lord:
In memory of his Majeſtie,
rejoyce with one accord.

5 For why? his anger but a ſpace
doth laſt, and ſlack againe:
But in his favour and his grace,
always es doth life remaine.
Though gripes of griefe and pangs full ſore,
ſhall lodge with us all night:
The Lord to joy ſhall us reſtore,
before the day be light.

6 When

6 When I enjoy'd the world at will,
thus would I boast and say:
Tush, I am sure to feele none ill,
this wealth shall not decay.
7 For thou, O Lord, of thy good grace
hadst sent me strength and aid:
But when thou turn'dst away thy face,
my minde was sore dismaid.

8 Wherefore againe yet did I cry
to thee, O Lord of might:
My God with plaints I did apply,
and prayd both day and night.
9 What gaine is in my blood, said I,
if death destroy my dayes?
Doth dust declare thy Majestie,
or yet thy truth doth praise?

10 Wherefore my God some pitie take,
O Lord I thee desire:
Doe not this simple soule forsake,
of help I thee require.
11 Then didst thou turne my griefe and woe,
into a chearefull voyce:
The mourning weed thou took'st me fro,
and mad'st me to rejoyce.

12 Wherefore my soule unceassantly
shall sing unto thy praise:
My Lord my God, to thee will I
give laud and thankes alwayes.

In te Domine. Psal. xxxi. *I. H.*

Sing this as the 18. *Psalme.*

O Lord I put my trust in thee,
let nothing worke me shame;
As thou art just, deliver me,
and see me quite from blame.
2 Heare me, O Lord, and that anon,
to help me make good speed:

Be thou my rock and house of stone,
my fence in time of need.

3 For why? as stones thy strength is wide,
thou art my fort and tower:
For thy Names sake be thou my guide,
and lead me in thy power.
4 Pluck thou my feet out of the snare
which they for me have layd:
Thou art my strength, and all my care
is for thy might and ayd.

5 Into thy hands (Lord) I commit
my spirit which is thy due:
for why? thou hast redeemed it,
O Lord my God most true.
6 I hate such folk as will not part
from things to be abhord:
When they on trifles set their heart,
my trust is in the Lord.

7 For I will in thy mercy joy,
I see it doth excell:
Thou seest when ought would me annoy,
and knowest my soule full well.
8 Thou hast not left me in their hand
that would me overcharge:
But thou hast set me out of band,
to walk abroad at large.

The second part.

9 Great griefe, O Lord, doth me assaile,
some pitty on me take:
Mine eies wax dim, my sight doth faile,
my wombe for woe doth ake.
10 My life is worne with griefe and paine,
my yeares in woe are past:
My strength is gone, and through disdaine,
my bones corrupt and waste.

11 Among my foes I am a scorne,
my friends are all dismaid:
My neighbours and my kinsmen borne,
to see me are afraid.
12 As men once dead are out of minde,

ſo am I now forgot:
As ſmall effect in me they finde,
as in a broken pot.

13 I heard the brags of all the rout,
their threats my minde did fray:
How they conſpir'd, and went about
to take my life away.
14 But Lord I truſt in thee for aid,
not to be overtrod:
For I confeſſe and ſtill have ſaid,
thou art my Lord and God.

15 The length of all my life and age,
O Lord is in thy hand:
Defend me from the wrath and rage
of them that me withſtand.
16 To me thy ſervant (Lord) expreſſe,
and ſhew thy joyfull face:
And ſave me Lord, for thy goodneſſe,
thy mercy and thy grace.

The third part.

17 Lord let me not be put to blame,
For that on thee I call:
But let the wicked beare the ſhame,
and in the grave to fall.
18 O Lord make dumbe their lips outright,
which are addict to lies:
And cruelly with pride and ſpight,
againſt the juſt deviſe.

19 O how great good haſt thou in ſtore,
laid up full ſafe for them,
That feare and truſt in thee therefore,
before the ſonnes of men!
20 Thy preſence doth them fence and guide
from all proud brags and wrongs:
Within thy place thou doſt them hide
from all the ſtrife of tongues.

21 Thankes to the Lord that hath declar'd
on me his grace ſo farre,
Me to defend with watch and ward,
as in a towne of warre.

32 Thus did I say both day and night,
when I was sore oppresst:
Loe, I was cleane cast out of sight,
yet heardst thou my request.

33 Ye Saints love ye the Lord, I say,
the faithfull he doth guide:
And to the proud he doth repay,
according to their pride.
34 Be strong, and God will stay your heart,
be bold and have a lust:
For sure the Lord will take your part,
sith ye in him doe trust.

Beati quorum. Psal. xxxii. T. S.

Sing this as the 30. Psalme.

THe man is blest whose wickednesse
the Lord hath cleane remitted:
And he whose sin and wretchednesse,
is hid and also covered.
2 And blest is he to whom the Lord
imputeth not his sinne:
Which in his heart hath hid no gulle,
nor fraud is found therein.

3 For whilst that I kept close my sinne,
in silence and constraint:
My bones did weare and waste away,
with daily mone and plaint.
4 For night and day thy hand on me
so grievous was and smart.
That all my blood and humors moist,
to drinesse did convert.

5 I did therefore confesse my fault,
and all my sinnes discover:
Then thou O Lord, didst me forgive,
and all my sinnes passe over:
6 The humble man shall pray therefore,
and seek thee in due time:
So that the floods of waters great,
shall have no power on him.

7 When

7 When trouble and adversity,
doe compasse me about:
Thou art my refuge and my joy,
and thou dost rid me out.
8 Come hither and I will thee teach,
how thou shalt walk aright:
And will thee guide as I my selfe,
have learn'd by proofe and sight.

9 Be not so rude and ignorant,
as is the horse and mule:
Whose mouth without a reine or bit,
from harme thou canst not rule.
10 The wicked man shall manifold
sorrowes and griefes sustaine:
But unto him that trusts in God,
his goodnesse shall remaine.

11 Be merry therefore in the Lord,
ye just lift up your voice:
And ye of pure and perfect heart,
be glad and eke rejoyce.

Exultate justi. Psal. xxxiii. I.H.

Sing this as the 30. *Psalme.*

YE righteous in the Lord rejoyce,
it is a seemly sight,
That upright men with thankfull voyce,
should praise the Lord of might.
2 Praise ye the Lord with Harp and song,
in Psalmes and pleasant things:
With Lute and instrument among,
that soundeth with ten strings.

3 Sing to the Lord a song most new,
with courage give him praise:
4 For why? his word is ever true,
his workes and all his wayes.
5 To judgement, equitie, and right,
he hath a great good will:
And with his gifts he doth delight,
the earth throughout to fill.

6 For by the word of God alone,
the heavens all were wrought:
Their hoaſts and powers every one,
his breath to paſſe hath brought.
7 The waters great gathered hath he,
on heapes within the ſhore:
And hid them in the depth to be,
as in an houſe of ſtore.

8 All men on earth both leaſt and moſt,
feare God and keep his Law:
Ye that inhabit in each coaſt,
dread him and ſtand in awe.
9 What he commanded, wrought it was
at once with preſent ſpeed:
What he doth will, is brought to paſſe
with full effect indeed.

10 The counſels of the Nations rude,
the Lord doth bring to nought:
He doth defeat the multitude,
of their device and thought.
11 But his decrees continue ſtill,
they never ſlack nor ſwage:
The motions of his minde and will,
take place in every age.

The ſecond part.

12 And bleſt are they to whom the Lord,
as God and guide is knowne:
Whom he doth chooſe of meere accord,
to take them as his owne.
13 The Lord from heaven caſt his ſight
on men mortall by birth:
14 Conſidering from his ſeat of might,
the dwellers of the earth.

15 The Lord, I ſay, whoſe hand hath wrought
mans heart, and doth it frame:
For he alone doth know the thought,
and working of the ſame.
16 A King that truſteth in his hoaſt,

ſhall

shall nought prevaile at length:
The man that of his might doth boast,
shall faile for all his strength.

17 The troupes of horsemen eke shall faile,
their sturdie steeds shall sterve:
The strength of horse shall not prevaile
the rider to preserve.
18 But loe the eyes of God intend,
and watch to aide the just:
With such as feare him to offend,
and on his goodnesse trust.

19 That he of death and great distresse,
may set their soules from dread:
And if that dearth their land oppresse,
in hunger them to feed.
20 Wherefore our soule doth whole depend
on God our strength and stay:
He is our shield us to defend,
and drive all darts away.

21 Our soule in God hath joy and game,
rejoycing in his might:
For why? in his most holy Name
we hope and much delight.
22 Therefore let thy goodnesse, O Lord
still present with us be:
As we alwayes with one accord,
doe onely trust in thee.

Benedicam. Psal. xxxiiii. T. S.

Sing this as the 30. Psalme.

I Will give land and honour both,
unto the Lord alwayes:
And eke my mouth for evermore,
shall speake unto his praise.
2 I doe delight to laud the Lord,
in soule and eke in voyce:
That humble men and mortify'd,
may heare and so rejoyce.

3 Therefore see that ye magnifie
with me the living Lord,
And let us now exalt his Name
together with one accord.
4 For I my selfe besought the Lord,
he answered me againe:
And me delivered incontinent
from all my feare and paine.

5 Who so they be that him behold,
shall see his light most cleare:
Their countenance shall not be dasht,
they need it not to feare.
6 This silly wretch for some reliefe,
unto the Lord did call:
Who did him heare without delay,
and rid him out of thrall.

7 The Angell of the Lord doth pitch
his tents in every place:
To save all such as feare the Lord,
that nothing them deface.
8 Taste and consider well therefore,
that God is good and just:
O happy man that maketh him
his onely stay and trust.

9 Feare ye the Lord ye holy ones,
above all earthly thing:
For they that feare the living Lord,
are sure to lack nothing.
10 The Lyons shall be hungerbit,
and pinde with famine much:
But as for them that feare the Lord,
no lack shall be to such.

The second part.

11 Come neare therefore my children deare,
and to my words give eare:
I shall you teach the perfect way,
how ye the Lord should feare.
12 Who is the man that would live long,
and leade a blessed life?

13 See

13 See thou refraine thy tongue and lips,
from all deceit and ſtriſe.

14 Turne back thy face from doing ill,
and doe the godly deed:
Inquire for peace and quietneſſe,
and follow it with ſpeed.
15 For why? the eyes of God above,
upon the juſt are bent:
His eares likewiſe doe heare the plaint
of the poore innocent.

16 But he doth frowne and bend the browes
upon the wicked traine:
And cuts away the memory
that ſhould of them remaine.
17 But when the juſt doe call and cry,
the Lord doth heare them ſo,
That out of paine and miſery,
forthwith he lets them goe.

18 The Lord is kinde and ſtraight at hand,
to ſuch as be contrite:
He ſaves alſo the ſorrowfull,
the poore and meek in ſpirit.
19 Full many be the miſeries,
that righteous men doe ſuffer:
But out of all adverſities,
the Lord doth them deliver.

20 The Lord doth ſo preſerve and keep
his very bones alway:
That not ſo much as one of them
doth periſh or decay.
21 The ſinne ſhall ſlay the wicked man,
which he himſelfe hath wrought:
And ſuch as hate the righteous man,
ſhall ſoone be brought to nought.

22 But they that feare the living Lord,
the Lord doth ſave them ſound:
And who that put their truſt in him,
nothing ſhall them confound.

Iudica

Iudica me Domine. Psal. xxxv. I. H.

Sing this as the Humble suit of a sinner.

LOrd plead my cause against my foes,
confound their force and might:
Fight on my part against all those,
that seek with me to fight.
2 Lay hand upon the speare and shield,
& thy selfe in armour dresse:
Stand up for me and fight the field,
to help me from distresse.

3 Gird on thy sword, and stop the way,
mine enemies to withstand:
That thou unto my soule maist say,
loe I thy help at hand.
4 Confound them with rebuke and blame,
that seek my soule to spill:
Let them turne back, and flie with shame,
that think to worke me ill.

5 Let them disperse and flie abroad,
as winde doth drive the dust:
And that the Angel of our God
their might away may thrust.
6 Let all their wayes be voyd of light,
and slippery like to fall:
And send thine Angel with thy might,
to persecute them all.

7 For why? without my fault they have,
in secret set their grin:
And for no cause have dig'd a cave,
to take my soule therein.
8 When they think least, and have no care,
O Lord destroy them all:
Let them be trapt in their own snare,
and in their mischiefe fall.

9 And let my soule with heart and voyce,
in God have joy and wealth:
That in the Lord I may rejoyce,

and

and in his ſaving health.
10 And then my bones ſhall ſpeake and ſay,
my parts ſhall all agree:
O Lord though they doe ſeeme full gay,
what man is like to thee?

The ſecond part.

11 Thou doſt defend the weake from them,
that are both ſtout and ſtrong:
And rid the poore from wicked men,
that ſpoile and doe them wrong.
12 My cruell foes againſt me riſe,
to witneſſe things untrue:
And to accuſe me they deviſe,
of things I never knew.

13 Where I to them did owe good will,
they quit me with diſdaine:
That they ſhould pay my good with ill,
my ſoule doth ſore complaine.
14 When they were ſick I mourn'd therefore,
and clad my ſelfe in ſack:
With faſting I did faint full ſore,
to pray I was not ſlack.

15 As they had been my brethren deare,
I did my ſelfe behave:
As one that maketh woefull cheare,
about his mothers grave.
16 But they at my diſeaſe did joy,
and gather on a rout:
Yea abject ſlaves at me did toy,
with mockes and checkes full ſtout.

17 The belly-gods and flatt'ring traine,
that all good things deride
At me doe grin with great diſdaine,
and pluck their mouthes aſide.
18 Lord when wilt thou amend this geare?
why doſt thou ſtay and pauſe?
O rid my ſoule mine onely deare,
out of theſe Lyons clawes.

19 And

19 And then will I give thankes to thee,
before the Church alwayes:
And where moſt of the people be,
there will I ſhew thy praiſe.
20 Let not my foes prevaile on me,
which hate me for no fault:
Nor yet to winke or turne their eye,
that cauſeleſſe me aſſault.

The third part.

21 Of peace no word they think or ſay,
their talk is all untrue:
They ſtill conſult and would betray
all thoſe that peace enſue.
22 With open mouth they run at me,
they gape, they laugh, they fleere:
Well, well, ſay they, our eye doth ſee
the thing that we deſire.

23 But Lord thou ſeeſt what wayes they take,
ceaſe not this geare to mend:
Be not farre off, nor me forſake,
as men that faile their friend.
24 Awake, ariſe, and ſtirre abroad,
defend me in my right:
Revenge my cauſe, my Lord, my God,
and aid me with thy might.

25 According to thy righteouſneſſe,
my Lord God ſet me free:
And let them not their pride expreſſe,
nor triumph over me.
26 Let not their hearts rejoyce and cry,
there, there, this geare goes trim:
Nor give them cauſe to ſay on hie,
we have our will on him.

27 Confound them with rebuke and ſhame,
that joy when I doe mourne:
And pay them home with ſpight and blame,
that brag at me with ſcorne.
28 Let them be glad and there rejoyce,

which

which love mine upright waye:
And they all times with heart and voyce,
ſhall praiſe the Lord, and ſayꝭ

29 Great is the Lord, and doth excell,
for why? he doth delight
To ſee his ſervants proſper well,
that is his pleaſant ſight.
30 Wherefore my tongue I will apply,
thy righteouſneſſe to praiſe:
Vnto the Lord my God will I
ſing laud and praiſe alwayes.

Dixit injuſtus. Pſal. xxxvi. I. H.

Sing this as the 35. Pſalme.

THe wicked with his workes unjuſt,
doth thus perſwade his heart,
That of the Lord he hath no truſt,
his feare is ſet apart.
2 Yet doth he joy in his eſtate,
to walke as he began,
So long till he deſerve the hate
of God, and eke of man.

3 His words are wicked, vile, and naught,
his tongue no truth doth telk
Yet at no hand will he be taught,
which way he may doe well.
4 When he ſhould ſleep then doth he muſe,
his miſchiefes to fulfill:
No wicked wayes doth he refuſe,
nor nothing that is ill.

5 But Lord thy goodneſſe doth aſcend
above the heavens hie:
So doth thy truth it ſelfe extend,
unto the cloudy ſkie.
6 Much more then hills ſo high and ſteep,
thy juſtice is expreſt:
Thy judgements like to ſeas moſt deep,
thou ſav'ſt both man and beaſt.

7 Thy mercy is above all things,
O God it doth excell:
In trust whereof as in thy wings,
the sonnes of men shall dwell.
8 Within thy house they shall be fed
with plenty at their will:
Of all delights they shall be sped,
and take thereof their fill.

9 For why? the well of life so pure,
doth ever flow from thee:
And in thy light we are full sure,
the lasting light to see.
10 From such as thee desire to know,
let not thy grace depart:
Thy righteousnesse declare and show
to men of upright heart.

11 Let not the proud on me prevaile,
O Lord of thy good grace:
Nor let the wicked me assaile,
to throw me out of place.
12 But they in their device shall fall,
that wicked workes maintaine:
They shall be overthrowne withall,
and never rise againe.

Noli æmulari. Psal. xxxvii. *W.W.*

Sing this as the 35. Psalme.

GRudge not to see the wicked men
in wealth to flourish still:
Nor yet envie such as to ill
have bent and set their will.
2 For as greene grasse and flourishing herbs
are cut, and wither away:
So shall their great prosperitie
soone passe, fade, and decay.

3 Trust thou therefore in God alone,
to doo well give thy minde:
So shalt thou have the land as thine,

and

and there sure food shalt finde.
4 In God set all thy hearts delight,
and look what thou wouldst have,
Or else canst wish in all the world,
thou needst it not to crave.

5 Cast both thy selfe and thine affaires,
on God with perfect trust:
And thou shalt see with patience,
th'effect both sure and just.
6 Thy perfect life and godly name,
he will cleare as the light:
So that the Sunne even at noone dayes,
shall not shine halfe so bright.

7 Be still therefore, and stedfastly
on God see thou wait then:
Not shrinking for the prosprous state
of lewd and wicked men.
8 Shake off despight, envy, and hate,
at least in any wise:
Their wicked steps avoyd and flie,
and follow not their guise.

9 For every wicked man will God
destroy, both more and lesse:
But such as trust in him are sure
the land for to possesse.
10 Watch but a while, and thou shalt see
no more the wicked traine:
No not so much as house or place,
where once he did remaine.

The second part.

11 But mercifull and humble men,
enjoy shall sea and land:
In rest and peace they shall rejoyce,
for nought shall them withstand.
12 The lewd men and malicious,
against the just conspire:
They gnash their teeth at him, as men
which doe his bane desire.

13 But while that lewd men thus doe think,
the Lord laughs them to scorne:
For why? he sees their terme approach,
when they shall sigh and mourne.
14 The wicked have their swords out drawne,
their bow eke have they bent,
To overthrow and kill the poore,
as he the right way went.

15 But the same sword shall pierce their heart,
which was to kill the just:
Likewise the bow shall breake to shivers,
wherein they put their trust.
16 Doubtlesse the just mans poore estate
is better a great deale more
Then all these lewd and wicked mens
rich pompe and heaped store.

17 For be their power never so strong,
God will it overthrow:
Where contrary he doth preserve
the humble men and low.
18 He sees by his great providence,
the good mans trade and way:
And will give them inheritance,
which never shall decay.

19 They shall not be discouraged,
when some are hard besteds
When others shall be hungerbit,
they shall be clad and fed.
20 For whosoever wicked is,
and enemy to the Lord,
Shall quaile, yea melt even as lambs grease,
or smoke that flies abroad.

The third part.

21 Behold the wicked borrowes much,
and never payes againe,
Whereas the just by liberall gifts,
makes many glad and faine.
22 For they whom God doth blesse, shall have
the land for heritage:

And

And they whom he doth curse likewise,
shall perish in his raye.

23 The Lord the just mans wayes doth guide,
and gives him good successe:
To every thing he takes in hand,
he sendeth good addresse.
24 Though that he faile, yet is he sure,
not utterly to quaile:
Because the Lord stretches out his hand
at need, and doth not faile.

25 I have been young, and now am old,
yet did I never see
The just man left, nor yet his seed
to beg for misery.
26 But gives alwayes most liberally,
and lends whereas is need:
His children and posterity,
receive of God their meed.

27 Flie vice therefore and wickednesse,
and vertue doe embrace:
So God shall graunt thee long to have
on earth a dwelling place.
28 For God so loveth equity,
and shewes to his such grace,
That he preserveth them alway,
but stroyes the wicked race.

29 Whereas the good and godly men,
inherit shall the land,
Having as Lords all things therein,
in their own power and hand.
30 The just mans mouth shall ever speake
of matters wise and hie:
His tongue doth talke to edifie,
with truth and equitie.

31 For in his heart the Law of God
his Lord, doth still abide:
So that where ever he goes or walkes,
his foot can never slide.

32 The wicked like a ravening wolfe,
the just man doth beset,
By all meanes seeking him to kill,
if he fall in his net.

The fourth part.

33 Though he should fall into his hands,
yet God would succour send:
Though men against him sentence give,
God would him yet defend.
34 Wait thou on God, and keep his way,
he shall preserve thee then,
The earth to rule, and thou shalt see
destroy'd these wicked men.

35 The wicked have I seen most strong,
and plac'd in high degree:
Flourishing in all wealth and store,
as doth the Lawrell tree.
36 But suddenly he past away,
and so he was quite gone:
Then I him sought, but could not finde
the place where dwelt such one.

37 Marke and behold the perfect man,
how God doth him increase:
For the just man shall have at length
great joy with rest and peace.
38 As for transgressours, woe to them,
destroyd they shall all be:
God will cut off their budding race,
and rich posterity.

39 But the salvation of the just,
doth come from God above:
Who in their trouble sends them aide,
of his meere grace and love.
40 God doth them help, save and deliver,
from lewd men and unjust:
And still will save them, whilst that they
in him doe put their trust.

Domine ne. Psal. xxxviii. *I.H.*

Sing this as the 30. Psalme.

PVt me not to rebuke, O Lord,
in thy provoked ire:
Ne in thy heavy wrath, O Lord,
correct me I desire.
2 Thine arrowes doe stick fast in me,
thy hand doth presse me sore:
And in my flesh no health at all,
appeareth any more.

3 And all this is by reason of
thy wrath that I am in:
Nor any rest is in my bones,
by reason of my sinne.
4 For loe my wicked doings, Lord,
above my head are gone:
A greater load then I can beare,
they lie me sore upon.

5 My wounds stinke and are fest'red so,
as loathsome is to see:
Which all through mine owne foolishnesse
betideth unto me.
6 And I in carefull wise am brought
in trouble and distresse:
That I goe wailing all the day
in dolefull heavinesse.

7 My loynes are fill'd with sore disease,
my flesh hath no whole part:
8 I feeble am and broken sore,
I roare for griefe of heart.
9 Thou know'st Lord my desire, my groanes
are open in thy sight:
10 My heart doth pant, my strength doth faile,
mine eyes have lost their light.

11 My lovers and my wonted friends,
stand looking on my woe:
And eke my kinsmen far away,
are me departed fro:
12 They that did seek my life, laid snares,
and they that sought the way
To doe me hurt, spake lies, and thought
on mischiefe all the day.

The second part.

13 But as a deafe man I became,
that cannot heare at all:
14 And as one dumbe, that opens not
his mouth to speake withall.
15 For all my confidence O Lord,
is wholly set on thee:
O Lord thou Lord that art my God,
thou shalt give eare to me.

16 This did I crave that they my foes
triumph not over me:
For when my foot did slip, then they
did joy my fall to see.
17 And truely I poore wretch am set
in place a wofull wight:
And eke my grievous heavinesse,
is ever in my sight.

18 For while that I my wickednesse
in humble wise confesse:
And while I for my sinfull deeds,
my sorrowes doe expresse.
19 My foes doe still remaine alive,
and mighty are also:
And they that hate me wrongfully,
in number hugely grow.

20 They stand against me that my good
with evill doe repay:
Because that good and honest things
I doe ensue alway.
21 Forsake me not, O Lord my God,
be thou not far away:
22 Haste me to help, my Lord my God,
my safety and my stay.

Dixi, cust odiam. Psal. xxxix. *I. H.*

Sing this as the 35. *Psalme.*

I Said I will look to my wayes,
for feare I should goe wrong:

I will take heed all times, that I
offend not with my tongue.
2 As with a bit I will keep faſt
my mouth with force and might:
Not once to whiſper all the while
the wicked are in ſight.

3 I held my tongue and ſpake no word,
but kept me cloſe and ſtill:
Yea from good talke I did refraine,
but ſore againſt my will.
4 My heart waxt hot within my breaſt,
with muſing, thought, and doubt:
Which did increaſe and ſtirre the fire,
at laſt theſe words burſt out;

5 Lord number out my life and dayes,
which yet I have not paſt:
So that I may be certified,
how long my life ſhall laſt.
6 Lord thou haſt pointed out my life,
in length much like a ſpan:
Mine age is nothing unto thee,
ſo vaine is every man.

7 Man walketh like a ſhade, and doth
in vaine himſelfe annoy:
In getting goods and cannot tell
who ſhall the ſame enjoy.
8 Now Lord, ſith things this wiſe do frame,
what help do I deſire?
Of truth my help doth hang on thee,
I nothing elſe require.

The ſecond part.

9 From all the ſinnes that I have done,
Lord quit me out of hand:
And make me not a ſcorne to fooles,
that nothing underſtand.
10 I was as dumbe, and to complaine
no trouble might me moove:
Becauſe I knew it was thy work,
my patience for to proove.

11 Lord take from me thy ſcourge and plague,
I can them not withſtand:
I faint and pine away for feare
of thy moſt heavie hand.
12 When thou for ſinne doſt man rebuke,
he waxeth wo and wan:
As doth a cloth that moths have fret,
ſo vaine a thing is man.

13 Lord heare my ſuit and give good heed,
regard my teares that fall:
I ſojourne like a ſtranger here,
as did my fathers all.
14 O ſpare a little, give me ſpace
my ſtrength for to reſtore:
Before I goe away from hence,
and ſhall be ſeen no more.

Expectans expectavi. Pſal. xl. I. H.

Sing this as the 55. *Pſalme.*

I Waited long and ſought the Lord,
and patiently did beare:
At length to me he did accord,
my voyce and crie to heare.
2 He pluckt me from the lake ſo deep,
out of the mire and clay:
And on a rock he ſet my feet,
and he did guide my way.

3 To me he taught a Pſalme of praiſe,
which I muſt ſhew abroad:
And ſing new ſongs of thanks alwayes,
unto the Lord our God.
4 When all the folke theſe things ſhall ſee,
as people much afraid:
Then they unto the Lord will flee,
and truſt upon his aide.

5 O bleſt is he whoſe hope and heart
doth in the Lord remaine,
That with the proud doth take no part,

nor ſuch as lye and faine.
6 For Lord my God, thy wondrous deeds
in greatneſſe farre doe paſſe:
Thy favour towards us exceedes
all things that ever was.

7 When I intend and do deviſe,
thy workes abroad to ſhow:
To ſuch a reckning they doe riſe,
thereof no end I know.
8 Burnt offrings thou delight'ſt not in,
I know thy whole deſire:
With ſacrifice to purge his ſinne,
thou doſt no man require.

9 Meat offerings and ſacrifice,
thou wouldſt not have at all:
But thou (O Lord) haſt open made
mine eares to heare withall.
10 But then ſaid I, behold and look,
I come a meane to be:
For in the volume of thy book,
thus is it ſaid of me:

11 That I (O Lord) ſhould doe thy minde,
which thing doth like me well:
For in my heart thy Law I finde,
faſt placed there to dwell.
12 Thy juſtice and thy righteouſneſſe,
in great reſorts I tell:
Behold my tongue no time doth ceaſe,
O Lord thou knoweſt full well.

The ſecond part.

13 I have not hid within my breaſt
thy goodneſſe as by ſtealth:
But I declare and have expreſt
thy truth and ſaving health.
14 I kept not cloſe thy loving minde,
that no man ſhould it know:
The truſt that in thy truth I finde,
to all the Church I ſhow.

15 Thy tender mercy (Lord) from me
withdraw thou not away:

But let thy love and veritie
preſerve me ſtill for aye.
16 For I with miſchiefes many a one
am ſore beſet about:
My ſinnes increaſe, and ſo come on,
I cannot ſpie them out.

17 For why? in number they exceed
the haires upon my head:
My heart doth faint for very dread,
that I am almoſt dead.
18 With ſpeed to ſend help and ſet me free,
O Lord, I thee require:
Make haſte with aid to ſuccour me,
O Lord at my deſire.

19 Let them ſuſtaine rebuke and ſhame,
that ſeek my ſoule to ſpill:
Drive back my foes and them defame,
that wiſh and would me ill.
20 For their ill feats do them deſcrie,
that would deface my name:
Alwaies at me they raile and cry,
fie on him, fie for ſhame.

21 Let them in thee have joy and wealth,
that ſeek to thee alwayes:
That thoſe that love thy ſaving health,
may ſay, to God be praiſe.
22 But as for me I am but poore,
oppreſt and brought full low:
Yet thou O Lord wilt me reſtore
to health full well I know.

23 For why? thou art my hope and truſt,
my refuge, help and ſtay:
Wherefore my God, as thou art juſt,
with me no time delay.

Beatus qui intelligit. Pſal. xlj. T.S.

Sing this as the 77. Pſalme.

THe man is bleſt that careſull is,
the needie to conſider:

Yet

For in the ſeaſon perilous,
the Lord will him deliver.
2 The Lord will make him ſafe and ſound,
and happy in the land:
And he will not deliver him
into his enemies hand.

3 And in his bed when he lies ſick,
the Lord will him reſtore:
And thou O Lord wilt turne to health,
his ſickneſſe and his ſore.
4 Then in my ſickneſſe thus ſay I,
have mercy Lord on me:
And heale my ſoule which is full wo,
that I offended thee.

5 Mine enemies wiſht me ill in heart,
and thus of me did ſay:
When ſhall he die, that all his name,
may vaniſh quite away?
6 And when they come to viſite me,
they aske if I doe well:
But in their hearts miſchiefe they hatch,
and to their mates it tell.

7 They bite their lips, and whiſper ſo,
as though they would me charme:
And caſt their fetches how to trap
me with ſome mortall harme.
8 Some grievous ſinne hath brought him to
this ſickneſſe, ſay they plaine:
He is ſo low, that without doubt,
riſe can he not againe.

9 The man alſo that I did truſt,
with me did uſe deceit:
Who at my table eat my bread,
the ſame for me laid wait.
10 Have mercy Lord on me therefore,
and let me be preſerved:
That I may render unto them,
the things they have deſerved.

11 By this I know aſſuredly,
to be lov'd of thee:

When that mine enemies have no cauſe,
to triumph over me.
12 But in my right thou haſt me kept,
and maintained alway:
And in thy preſence place aſsign'd
where I ſhall dwell for aye.

13 The Lord the God of Iſrael,
be praiſed evermore:
Even ſo be it, Lord, will I ſay,
even ſo be it therefore.

Quemadmodum. Pſal. xlij. I. H.

Sing this as the 35. Pſalme.

LIke as the Hart doth breathe and bray,
the wel-ſprings to obtaine:
So doth my ſoule deſire alway,
with thee Lord, to remaine.
2 My ſoule doth thirſt, and would draw neare
the living God of might:
Oh when ſhall I come and appeare,
in preſence of his ſight!

3 The teares all times are my repaſt,
which from mine eies doe ſlide:
When wicked men cry out ſo faſt,
where now is God thy guide?
4 Alas, what griefe is it to thinke,
what freedome once I had?
Therefore my ſoule, as at pits brinke,
moſt heavy is and ſad.

When I did march in good array,
furniſhed with my traine:
Vnto the Temple was our way.
with ſongs and hearts moſt faine.
5 My ſoule, why art thou ſad alwaies,
and freteſt thus in my breaſt?
Truſt ſtill in God for him to praiſe,
I hold it ever beſt.

By him I have ſuccour at need,
against all paine and griefe:
He is my God, which with all ſpeed,
will haſte to ſend reliefe.
6 And thus my ſoule within me Lord,
doth faint to thinke upon
The land of Iordan, and record
the little hill Hermon.

7 One griefe another in doth call,
as clouds burſt out their voice:
The floods of evill that doe fall,
run over me with noiſe.
8 Yet I by day felt thy goodneſſe,
and helpe at all aſſaies:
Likewiſe by night I did not ceaſe,
the living God to praiſe.

9 I am perſwaded thus to ſay
to him with pure pretence:
O Lord, thou art my guide and ſtay,
my rock and ſure defence.
Why doe I then in penſiveneſſe,
hanging the head thus walke:
While that mine enemies me oppreſſe,
and vexe me with their talke?

10 For why? they pierce my inward parts
with pangs to be abhord:
When they cry out with ſtubborne hearts,
where is thy God thy Lord?
11 So ſoone why doſt thou faint and quaile,
my ſoule with paine oppreſt?
With thoughts why doſt thy ſelfe aſſaile
ſo ſore within my breaſt?

12 Truſt in the Lord thy God alwayes,
and thou the time ſhalt ſee,
To give him thankes with laud and praiſe,
for health reſtor'd to thee.

Iudica me Domine. Pſal. xliii. *T. S.*

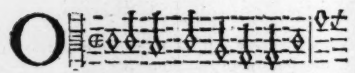
Sing this as the 30. Pſalme.

I Vdge and revenge my cauſe O Lord,
from them that evill be:
From wicked and deceitfull men,
O Lord deliver me.
2 For of my ſtrength thou art the God,
why putſt thou me thee fro?
And why walke I ſo heavily,
oppreſſed with my foe?

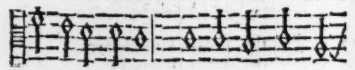
3 Send out thy light, and eke thy truth,
and lead me with thy grace:
Which may conduct me to thy hill,
and to thy dwelling place.
4 Then ſhall I to the altar goe
of God my joy and cheare:
And on my harpe give thanks to thee,
O God my God moſt deare.

5 Why art thou then ſo ſad my ſoule,
and freteſt thus in my breaſt?
Still truſt in God, for him to praiſe
I hold it alwayes beſt.
6 By him I have deliverance
againſt all paine and griefe:
He is my God which doth alwayes
at need ſend me reliefe.

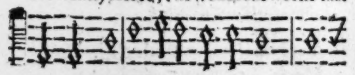
Deus auribus. Pſal. xliiii. *T.S.*



Vr eares have heard our fathers tell and

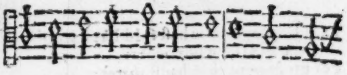


reverently record, The wondrous works that

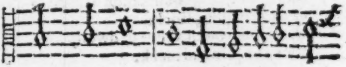


thou haſt done in alder time O Lord. 2. How

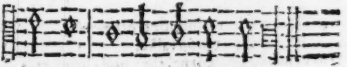
thou



thou didſt caſt the Gentiles out, & ſtroidſt them



with ſtrong hand: Planting our fathers in



their place, and gav'ſt to them their land.

3 They conquered not by ſword nor ſtrength
the land of thy beheſt:
But by thy hand, thy arme and grace,
becauſe thou lov'dſt them beſt.
4 Thou art my King O God, that holpe
Iacob in ſundry wiſes
5 Led with thy power we threw downe ſuch
as did againſt us riſe.

6 I truſted not in bow nor ſword,
they could not ſave me ſound:
7 Thou keptſt us from our enemies rage,
thou didſt our foes confound.
8 And ſtill we boaſt of thee our God,
and praiſe thy holy Name:
9 Yet now thou goeſt not with our hoaſt,
but leaveſt us to ſhame.

10 Thou mad'ſt us flie before our foes,
and ſo were overtrod:
Our enemies ſpoil'd and rob'd our goods,
when we were ſperſt abroad.
11 Thou haſt us given to our foes,
as ſheep for to be ſlaine
Amongſt the heathen every where

scattered we doe remaine.

12 Thy people thou hast sold like slaves,
and as a thing of nought:
For profit none thou hadst thereby,
no gaine at all was sought.
13 And to our neighbours thou hast made
of us a laughing stock:
And those that round about us dwell,
at us doe grin and mock.

The second part.

14 Thus we serve for none other use,
but for a common talke:
They mock, they scorne, they nod their heads
where ere they goe or walke.
15 I am asham'd continually,
to heare these wicked men:
Yea so I blush, that all my face
with red is covered then.

16 For why? we heare such slanderous words,
such false reports and lyes:
That death it is to see their wrongs,
their threatnings and their cries.
17 For all this we forgot not thee,
nor yet thy covenant brake:
18 We turne not back our hearts from thee,
nor yet thy paths forsake.

19 Yet thou hast trod us downe to dust,
where dens of Dragons be,
And covered us with shade of death,
and great adversitie.
20 If we had our Gods name forgot,
and help of Idols sought:
21 Would not God then have tride this out,
for he doth know our thought?

22 Nay, nay, for thy Names sake, O Lord,
alwayes are we slaine thus:
As sheep unto the shambles sent,
right so they deale with us.

23 Vp

23 Vp Lord, why ſleepeſt thou? awake,
and leave us not for all:
24 Why hideſt thou thy countenance,
and doſt forget our thrall?

25 For down to duſt our ſoule is brought,
and we now at laſt caſt:
Our bellie like as it were glude,
unto the ground cleaves faſt.
26 Riſe up therefore for our defence,
and help us, Lord, at need:
We thee beſeech for thy goodneſſe,
to reſcue us with ſpeed.

Eructavit cor meum. Pſal. xlv. I. H.

Sing this as the 25. Pſalme.

MY heart doth take in hand,
ſome godly ſong to ſing:
The praiſe that I ſhall ſhew therein,
pertaineth to the King.
2 My tongue ſhall be as quick,
his honour to indite,
As is the pen of any ſcribe,
that uſeth faſt to write.

3 O faireſt of all men,
thy ſpeech is pleaſant pure:
For God hath bleſſed thee with gifts,
for ever to endure.
4 About thee gird thy ſword,
O Prince of might elect:
With honour, glory, and renowne,
thy perſon pure is deckt.

5 Goe forth with godly ſpeed,
with meekneſſe, truth, and right:
And thy right hand ſhall thee inſtruct
in workes of dreadfull might.
6 Thine arrowes ſharp and keen,
their hearts ſo ſore ſhall ſting:
That folke ſhall fall and kneele to thee,
yea, all thy foes, O King.

7 Thy royall ſeat O Lord,
for ever ſhall remaine,
Becauſe the Scepter of thy Realme
doth righteouſneſſe maintaine.
8 Becauſe thou lov'ſt the right,
and doſt the ill deteſt:
God, even thy God hath anointed thee
with joy above the reſt.

9 With Myrrhe and ſavours ſweet,
thy cloathes are all beſpread:
When thou doſt from thy palace paſſe,
therein to make thee glad.
10 Kings daughters do attend
in fine and rich array:
At thy right hand the Queene doth ſtand
in gold and garments gay.

The ſecond part.

11 O daughter take good heed,
incline and give good eare:
Thou muſt forget thy kindred all,
and fathers houſe moſt deare.
12 Then ſhall the King deſire
thy beauty faire and trim:
For why? he is the Lord thy God,
and thou muſt worſhip him.

13 The daughters then of Tyre,
with gifts full rich to ſee,
And all the wealthy of the land,
ſhall make their ſuit to thee.
14 The daughter of the King
is glorious to behold,
Within her cloſet ſhe doth ſit,
all deckt in beaten gold.

15 In robes well wrought with needle,
and many a pleaſant thing:
With virgins faire on her to waite,
ſhe commeth to the King.
16 Thus are they brought with joy,
and mirth on every ſide,

Into

Into the palace of the King,
and there they do abide.

17 In ſtead of parents left,
(O Queene the chance ſo ſtands,)
Thou ſhalt have ſonnes whom thou maiſt ſet
as Princes in all lands.
18 Wherefore thy holy Name,
all ages ſhall record:
The people ſhall give thanks to thee,
for evermore, O Lord.

Deus noſter. Pſal. xlvi. *I. H.*

Sing this as the 35. Pſalme.

THe Lord is our defence and aide,
the ſtrength whereby we ſtand:
When we with woe are much diſmaid,
he is our help at hand.
2 Though th'earth remoove, we will not feare,
though Hils ſo high and ſteep,
Be thruſt and hurled here and there,
within the ſea ſo deep.

3 No, though the waves do rage ſo ſore,
that all the bankes it ſpils:
And though it overflow the ſhore,
and beate down mightie hils.
4 Yet one faire flood doth ſend abroad,
his pleaſant ſtreames apace:
To freſh the Citie of our God,
and waſh his holy place.

5 In midſt of her the Lord doth dwell,
ſhe can no whit decay:
All things againſt her that rebell,
the Lord will truly ſlay.
6 The heathen folke the kingdomes feare,
the people make a noiſe:
The earth doth melt and not appeare,
when God puts forth his voice.

7 The Lord of hoaſts doth take our part,
to us he hath an eye:

Our hope of health with all our heart,
on Iacobs God doth lye.
8 Come here and ſee with minde and thought,
the working of our God:
What wonders he himſelfe hath wrought
in all the world abroad.

9 By him all warres are husht and gone,
which countries did conſpire:
Their bowes he brake and ſpeares each one,
their chariots burnt with fire.
10 Leave off therefore (ſaith he) and know
I am a God moſt ſtout:
Among the heathen high and low,
and all the earth throughout.

11 The Lord of hoaſts doth us defend,
he is our ſtrength and tower:
On Iacobs God we do depend,
and on his mighty power.

Omnes gentes. Pſal. xlvii. *I.H.*

Sing this as the 44. Pſalme.

YE people all with one accord,
clap hands and eke rejoyce:
Be glad and ſing unto the Lord,
with ſweet and pleaſant voyce.
2 For high the Lord and dreadfull is,
with wonders manifold:
A mighty King he is truly,
in all the earth extold.

3 The people ſhall he make to be
unto our bondage thrall:
And underneath our feet he ſhall,
the nations make to fall.
4 For us the heritage he choſe,
which we poſſeſſe alone:
The flouriſhing worſhip of Iacob,
his welbeloved one.

5 Our God aſcended up on hie,
with joy and pleaſant noiſe:
The Lord goes up above the skie,
with trumpets royall voyce.
6 Sing praiſes to our God, ſing praiſe,
ſing praiſes to our King:
7 For God is King of all the earth,
all skilfull praiſes ſing.

8 God on the heathen reignes, and ſits
upon his holy throne:
The Princes of the people have
them joyned every one
9 To Abrahams people: for our God,
which is exalted hie,
As with a buckler doth defend
the earth continually.

Magnus Dominus. Pſal. xlviii. *I.H.*

Sing this as the 46. Pſalme.

GReat is the Lord, and with great praiſe,
to be advanced ſtill,
Within the Citie of our God,
upon his holy hill.
2 Mount Sion is a pleaſant place,
it gladdeth all the land:
The Citie of the mightie King,
on her North ſide doth ſtand.

3 Within the palaces thereof,
God is a refuge knowne:
For lo, the kings are gathered, and
together they are gone.
4 But when they did behold it ſo,
they wondred, and they were
Aſtonied much, and ſuddenly
were driven back with feare.

5 Great terror there on them did fall,
for very woe they crie:

As doth a woman when she shall
goe travell by and by.
6 As thou with Easterne winde the ships,
upon the sea dost breake:
So they were stroy'd, and even as
we heard our fathers speake.

7 So in the Citie of the Lord,
we saw as it was told,
Yea in the Citie which our God,
for ever will uphold.
8 O Lord we waite and doe attend
on thy good help and grace:
For which we doe all times attend
within thy holy place.

9 O Lord according to thy Name,
for ever is thy praise:
And thy right hand (O Lord) is full
of righteousnesse alwayes.
10 Let, for thy judgements, Sion mount
fulfilled be with joyes:
And eke of Iuda, graunt O Lord,
the daughters to rejoyce.

11 Go walke about all Sion hill,
yea round about her goe:
And tell the towers that thereupon
are builded on a row.
12 And marke ye well her bulwarks all,
behold her towers there:
That ye may tell thereof to them,
that after shall be here.

13 For this God is our God, our God
for evermore is he:
Yea and unto the death also,
our guider shall he be.

Audite hæc omnes. Psal. xlix. *I. H.*

Sing this as the 43. Psalme.

ALL people hearken and give care,
to that that I shall tell:

2 Both high and low, both rich and poor,
that in the world do dwell.
3 For why? my mouth ſhall make diſcourſe,
of many things right wiſe:
In underſtanding ſhall my heart,
his ſtudie exerciſe.

4 I will incline mine eares to know
the parable ſo darke:
And open all my doubtfull ſpeech,
in meeter on my Harp.
5 Why ſhould I feare affliction,
or any carefull toyle:
Or elſe my foes which at my heeles,
are preſt my life to ſpoile?

6 For as for ſuch as riches have,
wherein their truſt is moſt:
And they which of their treaſures great,
themſelves doe brag and boaſt.
7 There is not one of them that can
his brothers death redeeme:
Or that can give a price to God,
ſufficient for him.

8 It is too great a price to pay,
none can thereto attaine:
Or that he might his life prolong,
or not in grave remaine.
9 They ſee wiſe men as well as fooles,
ſubject unto deaths bands:
And being dead, ſtrangers poſſeſſe
their goods, their rents, their lands.

10 Their care is to build houſes faire,
and ſo determine ſure,
To make their name right great on earth,
for ever to endure.
11 Yet ſhall no man alwayes enjoy
high honour, wealth and reſt;
12 But ſhall at length taſte of deaths cup,
as well as the brute beaſt.

The second part.

13 And though they try their fooliſh thoughts,
to be moſt leud and vaine:
Their children yet approoue their talke,
and in like ſinne remaine.
14 As ſheepe unto the fold are brought,
ſo ſhall they into graue:
Death ſhall them eat, and in that day
the juſt ſhall Lordſhip haue.

15 Their image and their royall port,
ſhall fade and quite decay:
When as from houſe to pit they paſſe,
with wo and wel-away.
16 But God will ſurely preſerue me
from death and endleſſe paine:
Becauſe he will of his good grace,
my ſoule receiue againe.

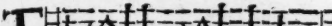
17 If any man waxe wondrous rich,
feare not I ſay therefore:
Although the glory of his houſe
increaſeth more and more.
18 For when he dies, of all theſe things
nothing ſhall he receiue:
His glory will not follow him,
his pompe will take her leaue.

19 Yet in this life he takes himſelfe
the happieſt under Sunne:
And others likewiſe flatter him,
ſaying, all is well done.
20 And preſuppoſe he liue as long,
as did his fathers old:
Yet muſt he needs at length giue place,
and be brought to deaths fold.

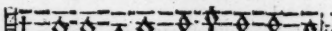
21 Thus man to honour God hath brought,
yet doth he not conſider:
But like brute beaſts ſo doth he liue,
which turne to duſt and powder.

Deus

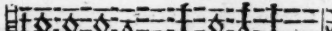
Deus deorum. Pſal. L. *W. W.*



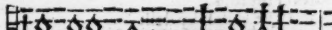
The mighty God, th'Eternal hath thus ſpoke:



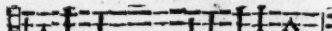
And all the world he will call and provoke:



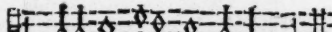
Even from the Eaſt, and ſo forth to the Weſt:



2 From toward Sion, which place he liketh beſt:



God will appeare in beauty moſt excellent:



Our God will come, before ỹ long time be ſpent.

3 Devouring fire
ſhall goe before his face:
A great tempeſt
ſhall round about him trace.
4 Then ſhall he call
the earth and heavens bright,
To judge his folke
with equitie and right:
5 Saying, go to,
and now my Saints aſſemble:
My pact they keep,
their gifts doe not diſſemble.

6 The heavens ſhall
declare his righteouſneſſe:
For God is judge
of all things more and leſſe.
7 Heare my people,
for I will now reveale,
Liſt Iſrael.
I will thee nought conceale:
Thy God, thy God
am I, and will not blame thee,
8 For giving not
all manner offrings to me.

9 I have no need
to take of thee at all,
Goates of thy fold
or Calfe out of thy ſtall:
10 For all the beaſts
are mine within the woods:
On thouſand hils,
cattell are mine owne goods.
11 I know for mine,
all birds that are on mountaines:
All beaſts are mine.
which haunt the fields and fountaines.

12 Hungrie if I were,
I would not thee it tell;
For all is mine
that in the world doth dwell.
13 Eate I the fleſh
of great Bulls or Bullocks?
Or drink the blood
of Goats and of the flocks?
14 Offer to God
praiſe and hearty thankſgiving,
And pay thy vowes
unto God everliving.

15 Call upon me,
when trouble thou ſhalt be:
Then will I helpe,
and thou ſhalt honour me.

16 To

16 To the wicked
thus ſaith th'Eternall God,
Why doſt thou preach
my lawes and heſts abroad:
17 Seeing thou haſt
them with thy mouth abuſed,
And hateſt to be
by diſcipline reformed?

My words I ſay,
thou doſt reject and hate.
18 If that thou ſee
a theefe, as with thy mate,
Thou run'ſt with him,
and ſo your prey doe ſeek:
And art all one
with bawds and ruffians eke.
19 Thou giveſt thy ſelfe
to backbite and to ſlander:
And how thy tongue
deceives it is a wonder.

20 Thou ſitteſt muſing,
thy brother how to blame:
And how to put
thy mothers ſonne to ſhame.
21 Theſe things thou didſt,
and whilſt I held my tongue,
Thou didſt me judge,
becauſe I ſtaid ſo long,
Like to thy ſelfe:
yet though I keep long ſilence:
Once ſhalt thou feele
of thy wrongs juſt recompence.

22 Conſider this,
ye that forget the Lord,
And feare not when
he threatneth with his word:
Leſt without help
I ſpoile you as a prey.
23 But he that thankes
offereth, praiſeth me aye,

Saith

Saith the Lord God:
and he that walketh this trace,
I will him teach
Gods ſaving health to embrace.

Another of the ſame, by I. H.

Sing this as the 25. *Pſalme.*

THe God of Gods, the Lord,
hath cal'd the earth by name:
From whence the Sunne doth riſe, unto
the ſetting of the ſame.
2 From Sion his faire place,
his glory bright and cleare:
The perfect beauty of his grace,
from thence it did appeare.

3 Our God ſhall come in haſte,
to ſpeak he ſhall not doubt:
Before him ſhall the fire waſte,
and tempeſt round about.
4 The heavens from on hie,
the earth below likewiſe:
He will call forth to judge and try,
his folk he doth deviſe.

5 Bring forth my Saints, ſaith he,
my faithfull flock ſo deare:
Which are in band and league with me,
my law to love and feare.
6 And when theſe things are tride,
the heavens ſhall record:
That God is juſt, and all muſt bide
the judgment of the Lord.

7 My people O give heed,
Iſrael to thee I cry:
I am thy God, thy help at need,
thou canſt it not deny.
8 I doe not ſay to thee,
thy ſacrifice is ſlack:

Thou

Thou offereſt daily unto me,
much more then I doe lack.

9 Think'ſt thou that I doe need,
thy cattell young or old?
Or elſe ſo much deſire to feed
on Goats out of thy fold?
10 Nay, all the beaſts are mine,
in woods that eat their fils:
And thouſands more of neat and kine,
that run wilde on the hils.

The ſecond part.

11 The birds that build on hie,
in hills and out of ſight:
And beaſts that in the fields doe lie,
are ſubject to my might.
12 Then though I hungred ſore,
what need I ought of thine?
Sith that the earth with her great ſtore,
and all therein is mine?

13 To Buls fleſh have I minde,
to eate it doſt thou thinke?
Or ſuch a ſweetneſſe doe I finde,
the blood of Goats to drinke?
14 Give to the Lord his praiſe,
with thanks to him apply:
And ſee thou pay thy vowes alwaies,
unto the God moſt hie.

15 Then ſeek and call to me,
when ought would worke thee blame:
And I will ſure deliver thee,
that thou maiſt praiſe my Name.
16 But to the wicked traine,
which talke of God each day:
And yet their workes are foule and vaine,
to them the Lord will ſay,

17 With what a face dareſt thou,
my word once ſpeake or name?
Why doth thy talke my Law allow,

thy

thy deeds deny the same?
18 Whereas for to amend
thy life thou art so slack:
My word the which thou dost pretend,
is cast behinde thy back.

The third part.

19 When thou a theefe dost see,
by theft to live in wealth:
With him thou run'st, and dost agree
likewise to thrive by stealth.
20 When thou dost them behold,
that wives and maids defile:
Thou lik'st it well, and waxest bold,
to use that life most vile.

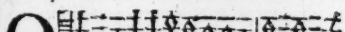
21 Thy lips thou dost apply,
to slander and defame:
Thy tongue is taught to craft and lie,
and still doth use the same.
22 Thou studiest to revile
thy friends to thee so neare:
With slander thou wouldst needs defile
thy mothers sonne most deare.

23 Hereat while I do wink,
as though I did not see:
Thou goest on still, and so dost think,
that I am like to thee.
24 But sure I will not let,
to strike when I begin:
Thy faults in order I will set,
and open all thy sinne.

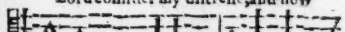
25 Marke this I you require,
that have not God in minde:
Lest when I plague you in mine ire,
your help be farre to finde.
26 He that doth give to me
the sacrifice of praise,
Doth please me well, and he shall see
to walke in godly wayes.

Miserere

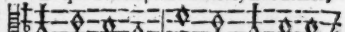
Miſerere mei. Pſal. Li. *W.W.*



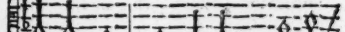
O Lord conſider my diſtreſſe, and now



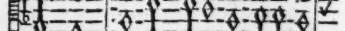
with ſpeed ſome pittie take: My ſins deface,



my faults redreſſe, good Lord for thy great

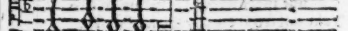


mercies ſake. 2. Waſh me O Lord and make



me cleane, from this unjuſt and ſinfull act:

And puriſie yet once againe, my hainous



crime and bloody fact.

3 Remorſe and ſorrow do conſtraine
me to acknowledge mine exceſſe:
My ſinne alas doth ſtill remaine
before my face without releaſe.
4 For thee alone I have offended,
committing evill in thy ſight:
And if I were therefore condemned,
yet were thy judgements juſt and right.

5 It is too manifeſt alas,
that firſt I was conceiv'd in ſinne:

Yea,

Yea of my mother so borne was,
and yet vile wretch remaine therein.
6 Also behold Lord thou dost love
the inward truth of a pure heart:
Therefore thy wisdome from above
thou hast reveal'd, me to convert.

7 If thou with hysope purge this blot,
I shall be cleaner then the glasse:
And if thou wash away my spot,
the snow in whiteneſſe shall I passe.
8 Therefore O Lord such joy me send,
that inwardly I may finde grace:
And that my strength may now amend,
which thou hast swag'd for my trespasse.

9 Turne back thy face and frowning ire,
for I have felt enough thy hand:
And purge my sinnes I thee desire,
which do in nnmber passe the sand.
10 Make new my heart within my breſt,
and frame it to thy holy will:
Thy constant spirit in me let rest,
which may these raging enemies kill.

The second part.

11 Cast me not Lord out from thy face,
but speedily my torments end:
Take not from me thy spirit of graee,
which may from dangers me defend.
12 Restore me to those joyes againe,
which I was wont in thee to finde:
And let me thy free spirit retaine,
which unto thee may stirre my minde.

13 Thus when I shall thy mercies know,
I shall instruct others therein:
And men that are likewise brought low,
by mine example shall flie sinne.
14 O God that of my health art Lord,
forgive me this my bloody vice:
My heart and tongue shall then accord,
to sing thy mereies and justice.

15 Thou

15 Touch thou my lips, my tongue untie,
O Lord which art the onely key:
And then my mouth shall testifie
thy wondrous workes and praise alway.
16 And as for outward sacrifice,
I would have offered many a one:
But thou esteem'st them of no price,
and therein pleasure tak'st thou none.

17 The heavie heart, the minde oppress,
O Lord thou never dost reject:
And to speake truth it is the best,
and of all sacrifice th'effect.
18 Lord unto Sion turne thy face,
poure out thy mercies on thy hills
And on Ierusalem thy grace,
build up the wals and love it still.

19 Thou shalt accept then our offrings,
of peace and righteousnesse, I say:
Yea calves and many other things,
upon thine altar will we lay.

Another of the same by I. H.

Sing this as the Lamentation.

HAve mercy on me Lord after
thy great abounding grace:
After thy mercies multitude,
do thou my sinnes deface.
2 Yea wash me more from mine offence,
and cleanse me from my sinne:
For I do know my faults, and still
my sinne is in mine eyne.

3 Against thee, thee alone I have
offended in this case:
And evill have I done before
the presence of thy face.
4 That in the things that thou hast done
upright thou maist be tride,
And eke in judging that the doome
may passe upon thy side.

5 Behold in wickednesse my kinde,
and shape I did receive:
And loe my sinfull mother eke
in sinne did me conceive.
6 But lo, the truth in inward parts,
is pleasant unto thee:
And secrets of thy wisedome thou
revealed hast to me.

7 With hyssope Lord besprinkle me,
I shall be cleansed so:
Yea wash thou me, and so I shall
be whiter then the snow.
8 Of joy and gladnesse make thou me
to heare the pleasant voyce:
That so the bruised bones which thou
hast broken may rejoyce.

9 From the beholding of my sinnes,
Lord turne away thy face:
And all my deeds of wickednesse,
doe utterly deface.
10 O God create in me a heart
unspotted in thy sight:
And eke within my bowels Lord,
renew a stable sprite.

11 Ne cast me from thy sight, nor take
thy holy Spirit away:
The comfort of thy saving health,
give me againe I pray.
12 With thy free spirit establish me,
and I will teach therefore
Sinners thy wayes, and wicked shall
be turned to thy lore.

The second part.

13 O God that art God of my health,
from blood deliver me:
That praises of thy righteousnesse,
my tongue may sing to thee.
14 My lips that yet fast closed be,
doe thou O Lord unlose:
The praises of thy Majestie,

my

my mouth ſhall ſo diſcloſe.

15 I would have offered ſacrifice,
if that had pleaſed thee:
But pleaſed with burnt offerings
I know thou wilt not be.
16 A troubled ſpirit is ſacrifice,
delightfull in Gods eyes:
A broken and an humble heart,
God thou wilt not deſpiſe.

17 In thy good will deale gently Lord
to Sion, and withall
Graunt that of thy Ieruſalem,
a prear'd may be the wall.
18 Burnt offerings, gifts and ſacrifice
of juſtice in that day,
Thou ſhalt accept, and calves they ſhall
upon thine altar lay.

Quid gloriaris? Pſal. Lii. I. H.

Sing this as the 46. Pſalme.

WHy doſt thou tyrant boaſt abroad,
thy wicked workes to praiſe?
Doſt thou not know there is a God,
whoſe mercie ſlaſt alwayes?
2 Why doth thy minde yet ſtill deviſe,
ſuch wicked wiles to warp?
Thy tongue untrue in forging lies,
is like a razor ſharp.

3 On miſchiefe why ſetſt thou thy minde,
and wilt not walke upright?
Thou haſt more luſt falſe tales to finde,
then bring the truth to light.
4 Thou doſt delight in fraud and guile,
in miſchiefe blood and wrong:
Thy lips have learn'd the flattering ſtile,
O falſe deceitfull tongue.

5 Therefore ſhall God for aye confound,

and pluck thee from thy place:
Thy seed root out from off the ground,
and so shall thee deface.
6 The just when they behold thy fall,
with feare will praise the Lord:
And in reproach of thee withall,
crie out with one accord,

7 Behold the man that would not take
the Lord for his defence:
But of his goods his God did make,
and trust his corrupt sense.
8 But I as Olive fresh and green,
shall spring and spread abroad:
For why? my trust all times hath been
upon the living God.

9 For this therefore will I give praise
to thee with heart and voice:
I will set forth thy Name alwaies,
wherein thy Saints rejoyce.

Dixit insipiens. Psal. Liij. T. S.

Sing this as the 44. Psalme.

THe foolish man in that which he
within his heart hath said:
That there is any God at all,
hath utterly denaid.
2 They are corrupt, and they also
a hainous work have wrought:
Among them all there is not one,
of good that worketh ought.

3 The Lord look't downe on sonnes of men,
from heaven all abroad:
To see if any were that would
be wise and seek for God.
4 They are all gone out of the way,
they are corrupted all:
There is not one doth any good,
there is not one at all.

5 Doe

5 Doe not all wicked workers know,
that they doe feed upon
My people, as they feed on bread?
the Lord they call not on.
6 Even there they were afraid, and ſtood
with trembling all diſmaid:
Whereas there was no cauſe at all,
why they ſhould be afraid.

7 For God his bones that ther beſieg'd,
hath ſcattered all abroad:
Thou haſt confounded them, for they
rejected are of God.
8 O Lord give thou my people health,
and thou O Lord fulfill
Thy promiſe made to Iſrael,
from out of Sion hill.

9 When God his people ſhall reſtore,
that erſt were captive led:
Then Iacob ſhall therein rejoyce,
and Iſrael ſhall be glad.

Deus in nomine. Pſal. Liiij. I. H.

Singeth unto 44. Pſalme.

GOD ſave me for thy holy Name,
and for thy goodneſſe ſake:
Vnto the ſtrength, Lord, of the ſame,
I doe my cauſe betake.
2 Regard O Lord, and give an eare
to me when I doe pray:
Bow downe thy ſelfe to me, and heare
the words that I doe ſay.

3 For ſtrangers up againſt me riſe,
and tyrants vexe me ſtill;
Which have not God before their eies,
they ſeek my ſoule to ſpill.
4 But lo, my God doth give me aide,
the Lord is ſtraight at hand:
With them by whom my ſoule is ſtaid,

the Lord doth ever stand.

5 With plagues repay againe all those
for me that lie in waite:
And in thy truth destroy my foes,
with their owne snare and baite.
6 An offring of free heart and will,
then I to thee shall make:
And praise thy Name for therein still
great comfort I doe take.

7 O Lord at length doe set me free
from them that craft conspire:
And now mine eye with joy doth see
on them my hearts desire.

Exaudi Deus. Psal. LV. I. H.

Sing this as the 35. Psalme.

O God give eare, and doe apply,
to heare me when I pray:
And when to thee I call and cry,
hide not thy selfe away.
2 Take heed to me, graunt my request,
and answer me againe:
With plaints I pray full sore oppresst,
great griefe doth me constraine.

3 Because my foes with threats and cries,
oppresse me through despight:
And so the wicked sort likewise,
to vexe me have delight.
4 For they in counsell doe conspire,
to charge me with some ill:
So in their hastie wrath and ire,
they doe pursue me still.

5 My heart doth faint for want of breath,
it panteth in my breast:
The terrors and the dread of death,
doe worke me much unrest.
6 Such dreadfull feare on me doth fall,

that

that I therewith doe quake:
Such horrour wholmeth me withall,
that I no shift can make.

7 But I did say, Who will give me
the swift and pleasant wings
Of some faire Dove, that I may flee,
and rest me from these things?
8 Lo then I would goe farre away,
to flee I would not cease:
And I would hide my selfe, and stay
in some great wilderneese.

9 I would be gone in all the haste,
and not abide behinde:
That I were quit and overpast
these blasts of boistrous winde.
10 Divide them Lord, and from them pull
their divellish double tongue:
For I have spide their Citie full
of rapine, strife, and wrong.

11 Which things both night & day throughout,
do close her as a wall:
In midst of her is mischiefe stout,
and sorrow eke withall.
12 Her inward parts are wicked plaine,
her deeds are much too vile:
And in her streets there doth remaine,
all craftie fraud and guile.

The second part.

13 If that my foes did seek my shame,
I might it well abide:
From open enemies check and blame,
some where I could me hide.
14 But thou that wast my fellow deare,
which friendship didst pretend:
And didst my secret counsellheare,
as my familiar friend:

15 With whom I had delight to talke
in secret and abroad:
And we together oft did walke

within the house of God.
16 Let death in haſte upon them fall,
and send them quick to hell:
For miſchiefe reigneth in the hall,
and parlour where they dwell.

17 But I unto my God will crie,
to him for help I ſite:
The Lord will heare me by and by,
and he will ſuccour me.
18 At morning, noone, and evening tide,
unto the Lord I pray:
When I ſo inſtantly have cride,
he doth not ſay me nay.

19 To peace he ſhall reſtore me yet,
though warre be now at hand:
Although the number be full great,
that would againſt me ſtand.
20 The Lord that firſt and laſt doth raigne,
both now and evermore:
Will heare when I to him complaine,
and puniſh them full ſore.

21 For ſure there is no hope that they
to turne will once accord:
For why? they will not God obey,
nor yet doe feare the Lord.
22 Vpon their friends they laid their hands
which were in covenant knit:
Of friendſhip to neglect the bands,
they paſſe or care no whit.

23 While they have warre within their hearts,
as butter are their words:
Although their words were ſmooth as oyle,
they cut as ſharp as ſwords.
24 Caſt thou thy care upon the Lord,
and he ſhall nourish thee:
For in no wiſe will he accord,
the juſt in thrall to ſee.

25 But God ſhall caſt them deep in pit,

that

that thirſt for blood alwayes!
He will no guilefull man permit
to live out halfe his dayes.
26 Though ſuch be quite deſtroyd and gone,
in thee O Lord I truſt:
I ſhall depend thy grace upon,
with all my heart and luſt.

Miſerere mei. Pſal. Lvi. *I.H.*

Sing this as the Lamentation.

HAve mercy Lord on me I pray,
for man would me devoure:
He fighteth with me day by day,
and troubleth me each houre.
2 Mine enemies daily enterpriſe,
to ſwallow me outright:
To fight againſt me many riſe,
O thou moſt high of might.

3 When they would make me moſt afraid
with boaſts and brags of pride:
I truſt in thee alone for aide,
by thee I will abide.
4 Gods promiſe I doe minde and praiſe,
O Lord I ſtick to thee:
I doe not care at all aſſayes,
what fleſh can doe to me.

5 What things I either did or ſpake,
they wreſt them at their will:
And all the counſell that they take,
is how to worke me ill.
6 They all conſent themſelves to hide,
cloſe watch for me to lay:
They ſpie my paths, and ſnares have tide
to take my life away.

7 Shall they thus ſcape on miſchiefe ſet?
thou God on them wilt frowne:
For in his wrath he doth not let,
to throw whole kingdomes downe:

8 Thou ſeeſt how oft they made me flee,
and on my teares doſt look:
Reſerve them in a glaſſe by thee,
and write them in thy book.

9 When I do call upon thy Name,
my foes away doe ſtart:
I well perceive it by the ſame,
that God doth take my part.
10 I glorie in the word of God,
to praiſe it I accord:
With joy I will declare abroad
the promiſe of the Lord.

11 I truſt in God, and yet I ſay,
as I before began:
The Lord he is my help and ſtay,
I doe not care for man.
12 I will performe with heart ſo free,
to God my vowes alwayes:
And I O Lord all times to thee,
will offer thankes and praiſe.

13 My ſoule from death thou doſt defend
and keep'ſt my feet upright:
That I before thee may aſcend,
with ſuch as live in light.

Miſerere mei. Pſal. LVII. I. H.

Sing this as the 44. Pſalme.

TAke pittie for thy promiſes ſake,
have mercy Lord on me:
For why? my ſoule doth her betake
unto the help of thee.
2 Within the ſhadow of thy wings,
I ſet my ſelfe full faſt:
Till miſchiefe, malice and like things
be gone and over paſt.

3 I call upon the God moſt high,
to whom I ſtick and ſtand:

I meane the God that will ſtand by
the cauſe I have in hand.
4 From heaven he hath ſent his aide,
to ſave me from their ſpight:
That to devoure me have aſſaid,
his mercy, truth, and might.

5 I leade my life with Lyons fell,
all ſet on wrath and ire:
And with ſuch wicked men I dwell,
that fret like flames of fire.
6 Their teeth are ſpeares and arrowes long
as ſharp as I have ſeen:
They wound and cut with their quick tongue
like ſwords and weapons keen.

7 Set up and ſhew thy ſelfe, O God,
above the heavens bright:
Exalt thy praiſe on earth abroad,
thy Majeſtie and might.
8 They lay their net and do prepare,
a privie cave and pit:
Wherein they think my ſoule to ſnare,
but they are falne in it.

9 My heart is ſet to laud the Lord,
in him I joy alwayes:
My heart I ſay doth well accord
to ſing his laud and praiſe.
10 Awake my joy, awake I ſay,
my Lute, my Harp and ſtring:
For I my ſelfe before the day,
will riſe, reioyce, and ſing.

11 Among the people I will tell,
the goodneſſe of my God:
And ſhew his praiſe that doth excell,
in heathen lands abroad.
12 His mercie doth extend as farre,
as heavens all are hie:
His truth as high as any ſtarre,
that ſhineth in the skie.

13 Set forth and ſhew thy ſelfe, O God,

above

above the heavens bright:
Extoll thy praiſe on earth abroad,
thy Majeſtie and might.

Si verè utique. Pſal. Lviii. *I. H.*

Sing this at the 4t. Pſalme.

YE rulers that are put in truſt,
to judge of wrong and right:
Be all your judgements true and juſt,
not knowing meed or might?
2 Nay in your hearts ye marke and muſe
in miſchiefe to conſent:
And where ye ſhould true juſtice uſe,
your hands to bribes aré bent.

3 The wicked ſort from their birth day,
have erred on this wiſe:
And from their mothers wombe alway,
have uſed craft and lies.
4 In them the poyſon and the breath
of Serpents doe appeare:
Yea like the Adder that is deafe,
and faſt doth ſtop her eare.

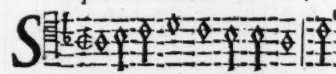
5 Becauſe ſhe will not heare the voice
of one that charmeth well:
No though he were the chiefe of choiſe,
and did therein excell.
6 O God breake thou their teeth at once
within their mouthes throughout:
The tuskes that in their great jaw bones,
like Lyons whelpes hang out.

7 Let them conſume away and waſte,
as water runs forth right:
The ſhafts that they doe ſhoot in haſte,
let them be broke in flight.
8 As ſnailes do waſte within the ſhell,
and unto ſlime do run:
As one before his time that fell,
and never ſaw the Sunne,

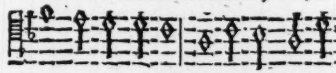
9 Before the thornes that now are young,
to buſhes big ſhall grow:
The ſtormes of anger waxing ſtrong,
ſhall take them ere they know.
10 The juſt ſhall joy, it doth them good,
that God doth vengeance take:
And they ſhall waſh their feet in blood,
of them that him forſake.

11 Then ſhall the world ſhew forth and tell,
that good men have reward:
And that a God on earth doth dwell,
that juſtice doth regard.

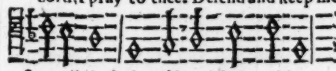
Eripe me. Pſal. Lix. I. H.



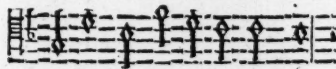
End aide and ſave me from my foes, O



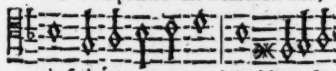
Lord, I pray to thee: Defend and keep me



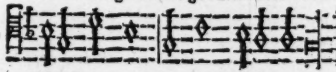
from all thoſe that riſe and ſtrive with me.



2 O Lord preſerve me from thoſe men,



whoſe doings are not good: And ſet me ſure



and ſafe from them, that thirſt ſtill after blood.

3 For lo, they waite my soule to take,
they rage against me still:
Yea for no sault that I did make,
I never did them ill.
4 They run and do themselves prepare,
when I no whit offend:
Arise and save me from their snare,
and see what they intend.

5 O Lord of hoasts of Israel,
arise and strike all lands:
And pitie none that doe rebell,
and in their mischiefes stands.
6 At night they stirre and seek about,
as hounds they houle and grin:
And all the Citie cleane throughout,
from place to place they rin.

7 They speak of me with mouth alway,
but in their lips were swords:
They greed my death, and then would say
what? none doth heare our words.
8 But Lord thou hast their waies espide,
and laught thereat apace:
The heathen folke thou dost deride,
and mock them to their face.

9 The strength that doth our foes withstand,
O Lord, doth come from thee:
My God he is my help at hand,
a fort of fence to me.
10 The Lord to me doth shew his grace,
in great abundance still:
That I may see my foes in case,
such as my heart doth will.

The second part.

11 Destroy them not at once, O Lord,
lest it from minde doe fall:
But with thy strength drive them abroad,
and so consume them all.
12 For their ill words and truthlesse tongue,
confound them in their pride:

Their

Their wicked oathes with lies and wrong,
let all the world deride.

13 Conſume them in thy wrath, O Lord,
that nought of them remaine:
That men may know throughout the world,
that Iacobs God doth raigne.
14 At Evening they returne apace,
as dogs they grin and crie:
Throughout the ſtreets in every place,
they run about and ſpie.

15 They ſeek about for meat, I ſay,
but let them not be fed:
Nor finde a houſe wherein they may
be bold to put their head.
16 But I will ſhew thy ſtrength abroad,
thy goodneſſe I will praiſe:
For thou art my defence and God,
at need in all aſſaies.

17 Thou art my ſtrength, thou haſt me ſtaid,
O Lord I ſing to thee:
Thou art my fort, my ſtrength, and aide,
a loving God to me.

Deus repuliſti. Pſal. Lx. *I.H.*

Sing this as the 59. Pſalme.

O Lord thou didſt us cleane forſake,
and ſcatteredſt us abroad:
Such great diſpleaſure thou didſt take,
returne to us O God.
2 Thy might did moove the earth ſo ſore,
that it in ſunder brake:
The hurt thereof O Lord reſtore,
for it doth bow and quake.

3 With heavie chance thou plagueſt thus
the people that are thine:
And thou haſt given unto us
a drinke of deadly wine.
4 But yet to ſuch as feare thy Name,
a token ſhall enſue:

That

That they may triumph in the same,
because thy word is true.

5 So that thy might may keep and save
thy folke that favour thee:
That they thy help at hand may have,
O Lord graunt this to me.
6 The Lord did speake from his own place,
this was his joyfull tale:
I will divide Sichem by pace,
and mete out Succoths vale.

7 Gilead is given to mine hand,
Manasses mine beside:
Ephraim the strength of all my land,
my Law doth Iudah guide.
8 In Moab I will wash my feet,
over Edom throw my shoe:
And thou Palestine ought'st to seek
for favour me unto.

9 But who will bring me at this tide
unto the Citie strong?
Or who to Edom will me guide,
so that I goe not wrong?
10 Wilt thou not God, which didst forsake
thy folke, their land, and coasts?
Our wars in hand thou wouldst not take,
nor walke among our hoasts.

11 Give aide, O Lord, and us releeve
from them that us disdaine:
The help that hoasts of men can give,
it is but all in vaine.
12 But through our God we shall have might
to take great things in hand:
He will tread downe and put to flight
all those that us withstand.

Exaudi Deus. Psal. Lxi. *I.H.*

Sing this as the 59. Psalme.

REgard O Lord for I complaine,
and make my suite to thee:

In

Let not my words returne in vaine,
but give an eare to me.
2 From out the coaſts and utmoſt parts
of all the earth abroad:
In griefe and anguiſh of my heart,
I cry to thee O God.

3 Vpon the rock of thy great power,
my wofull minde repoſe:
Thou art my hope, my fort and tower,
my fence againſt my foes.
4 Within thy tent I leſt to dwell,
for ever to endure:
Vnder thy wings I know right well,
I ſhall be ſafe and ſure.

5 The Lord doth my deſire regard,
and doth fulfill the ſame:
With godly gifts will he reward
all thoſe that feare his Name.
6 The King ſhall he in health maintaine,
and ſo prolong his dayes:
That he from age to age ſhall raigne,
for evermore alwayes.

7 That he may have a dwelling place,
before the Lord for aye:
O let thy mercy, truth, and grace,
defend him from decay.
8 Then ſhall I ſing for ever ſtill,
with praiſe unto thy Name:
That all my vowes I may fulfill,
and daily pay the ſame.

Nonne Deo. Pſal. Lxii. I H.

Sing this as the 59. Pſalme.

MY ſoule to God ſhall give good heed,
and him alone attend:
For why? my health and hope to ſpeed,
doth whole on him depend.
2 For he alone is my defence,

my rock, my health, and aid:
He is my ſtay, that no pretence
ſhall make me much diſmaid.

3 O wicked folke how long will ye
uſe craft? ſure ye muſt fall:
For as a rotten hedge ye be,
and like a tottering wall.
4 Whom God doth love, ye ſeek alwayes
to put him to the worſe:
Ye love to lie, with mouth ye praiſe,
and yet your heart doth curſe.

5 Yet ſtill my ſoule doth whole depend
on God my chiefe deſire:
From all falſe fears me to defend,
none but him I require.
6 He is my rock, my fort and tower,
my health is of his grace:
He doth ſupport me, that no power
can move me out of place.

7 God is my glory and my health,
my ſoules deſire and luſt:
My fort, my ſtrength, my ſtay, my wealth,
God is mine onely truſt
8 Oh have your truſt in him alway,
ye folke with one accord:
Powre out your hearts to him and ſay,
our truſt is in the Lord.

9 The ſonnes of men deceitfull are,
on ballance but a ſleight:
With things moſt vaine do them compare,
for they can keep no weight.
10 Truſt not in wrong, robbery, nor ſtealth,
let vaine delights be gone:
Though goods well got flow in with wealth,
ſet not your hearts thereon.

11 The Lord long ſince one thing did tell,
which here to minde I call:
He ſpake it oft, I heard it well,

that

that God alone doth all:
12 And that thou Lord art good and kinde,
thy mercy doth exceed:
So that all ſorts with thee ſhall finde,
according to their deed.

Deus, Deus meus. Pſal. Lxiii. *T.S.*

Sing this as the 44. Pſalme.

O God my God, I watch betime,
to come to thee in haſte:
For why? my ſoule and body both,
doe thirſt of thee to taſte.
And in this barren wilderneſſe,
where waters there are none:
My fleſh is parcht for thought of thee,
for thee I wiſh alone.

2 That I might ſee yet once againe,
thy glory ſtrength, and might:
As I was wont it to behold,
within thy Temple bright.
3 For why? thy mercies farre ſurmount
this life and wretched dayes:
My lips therefore ſhall give to thee,
due honour, laud and praiſe.

4 And whilſt I live I will not faile
to worſhip thee alway:
And in thy Name I ſhall lift up
my hands when I do pray.
5 My ſoule is fild as with marrow,
which is both fat and ſweet:
My mouth therefore ſhall ſing ſuch ſongs,
as are for thee moſt meet.

6 When as in bed I thinke on thee,
and eke all the night tide:
7 For under covert of thy wings,
thou art my joyfull guide.
8 My ſoule doth ſtutely ſtick to thee,
thy right hand is my power:

9 And those that seek my soule to stroy,
them death shall soone devoure.

10 The sword shall them devoure each one,
their carkasses shall feed
The hungry foxes, which doe run
their prey to seek at need.
11 The king and all men shall rejoyce,
that doe professe Gods Word:
For liers mouths shall then be stopt,
which have the truth disturb'd.

Exaudi Deus. Psal. Lxiiii. *I.H.*

Sing this as the 59. Psalme.

O Lord unto my voice give eare,
with plaint when I doe pray:
And rid my life and soule from feare
of foes that threat to slay.
2 Defend me from that sort of men,
which in deceit doe lurke:
And from the frowning face of them,
that all ill feats doe worke.

3 Who whet their tongues as we have seen
men whet and sharp their swords:
They shoot abroad their arrowes keen,
I meane most bitter words.
4 With privie sleights shoot they their shaft,
the upright man to hit:
The just unwares to strike by craft,
they passe or care no whit.

5 A wicked worke they have decreed,
in councell thus they crie:
To use deceit let us not dread,
what? who can it espie?
6 What way to hurt they talke and muse,
all times within their heart:
They all consult what feats to use,
each doth invent his part.

7 But yet all this shall not prevaile,

when

when they thinke leaſt upon:
God with his dart ſhall ſure aſſaile,
and wound them every one.
8 Their crafts, and their ill tongues withall,
ſhall worke themſelves ſuch blame:
That they which then behold their fall,
ſhall wonder at the ſame.

9 Then all that ſee ſhall know right well,
that God the thing hath wrought:
And praiſe his witty workes, and tell
what he to paſſe hath brought.
10 Yet ſhall the juſt in God rejoyce,
ſtill truſting in his might:
So ſhall they joy with mind and voice,
whoſe hearts are pure and right.

Te Decet hymnus. Pſal. Lxv. I. H.

Sing this as the 30. Pſalme.

THy praiſe alone, O Lord, doth raigne,
in Sion thine owne hill:
Their vowes to thee they doe maintaine,
and their behefts fulfill.
2 For that thou doſt their praiers heare,
and doſt thereto agree:
The people all both farre and neare,
with truſt ſhall come to thee.

3 Our wicked life ſo farre exceeds,
that wee ſhall fall therein:
But Lord, forgive our great miſdeeds,
and purge us from our ſinne.
4 The man is bleſt whom thou doſt chuſe
within thy courts to dwell:
Thy houſe and Temple he ſhall uſe,
with pleaſures that excell.

5 Of thy great juſtice heare us God,
our health of thee doth riſe:
The hope of all the earth abroad,
and the Seacoaſts likewiſe.

6 With

6 With ſtrength thou art beſet about,
and compaſt with thy power:
Thou mak'ſt the mountaines ſtrong and ſtout,
to ſtand in every ſhower.

7 The ſwelling ſeas thou doſt aſſwage,
and make their ſtreames full ſtill:
Thou doſt reſtraine the peoples rage,
and rule them at thy will.
8 The folk that dwell full farre on earth,
ſhall dread thy ſignes to ſee:
Which Morne and Even in great mirth,
doe paſſe with praiſe to thee.

9 When that the earth is chapt and dry
and thirſteth more and more:
Then with thy drops thou doſt apply,
and much increaſe her ſtore.
10 The flood of God doth overflow,
and ſo doth cauſe to ſpring,
The ſeed and corne which men doe ſow,
for he doth guide the thing.

11 With wet thou doſt her furrows fill,
whereby her clods doe fall:
Thy drops on her thou doſt diſtill,
and bleſſe her fruit withall.
12 Thou deckſt the earth of thy good grace,
with faire and pleaſant crop:
Thy clouds diſtill their dew apace,
great plenty they doe drop.

13 Whereby the deſart ſhall begin,
full great increaſe to bring:
The little hils ſhall joy therein,
much fruit in them ſhall ſpring.
14 In places plaine the flock ſhall feed,
and cover all the earth:
The vales with corne ſhall ſo exceed,
that men ſhall ſing for mirth.

Iubilate Deo. Pſal. Lxvi. T.S.

Sing

Sing this as the 18. Pſalme.

YE men on earth in God rejoyce,
with praiſe ſet forth his Name:
Extoll his might with heart and voyce,
give glory to the ſame.
2 How wonderfull O Lord ſay ye,
in all thy workes thou art:
Thy foes for feare ſhall ſeek to thee,
full ſore againſt their heart.

3 All men that dwell the earth throughout,
ſhall praiſe the Name of God:
The laud thereof the world about
is ſhewd and ſet abroad.
4 All folke come forth, behold and ſee
what things the Lord hath wrought:
Marke well the wondrous workes that he
for man to paſſe hath brought.

5 He laid the ſea like heapes on hie,
therein a way they had,
On foot to paſſe both faire and dry,
whereof their hearts were glad.
6 His might doth rule the world alway,
his eyes all things behold:
All ſuch as would him diſobey,
by him ſhall be controld.

7 Ye people give unto our God,
due laud and thankes alwayes:
With joyfull voyce declare abroad,
and ſing unto his praiſe;
8 Which doth endue our ſoule with life,
and it preſerve withall:
He ſtayes our feet, ſo that no ſtriſe
can make us ſlip or fall.

9 The Lord doth proove our deeds with fire,
if that they will abide:
As workmen do when they deſire
to have their mettals tride.
10 Although thou ſuffer us ſo long

in priſon to be caſt,
And therewith chaines and fetters ſtrong,
to lie in bondage faſt:

The ſecond part.

11 Although I ſay thou ſuffer men,
on us to ride and raigne:
Though we through fire and water run,
of very griefe and paine:
12 Yet ſure thou doſt of thy good grace,
diſpoſe it to the beſt:
And bring us out into a place,
to live in wealth and reſt.

13 Vnto thy houſe reſort will I,
to offer and to pray:
And there will I my ſelfe apply,
my vowes to thee to pay.
14 The vowes that with my mouth I ſpake
in all my griefe and ſmart:
The vowes I ſay, which I did make,
in dolour of my heart.

15 Burnt offerings I will give to thee,
of incenſe fat and Rams:
Yea this my ſacrifice ſhall be,
of Bullocks, Goates, and Lambs.
16 Come forth and hearken here full ſoon,
all ye that feare the Lord:
What he for my poore ſoule hath done,
to you I will record.

17 Full oft I call to minde his grace,
this mouth to him doth crie:
And thou my tongue make ſpeed apace,
to praiſe him by and by.
18 But if I feele my heart within,
in wicked workes rejoyce:
Or if I have delight to ſinne,
God will not heare my voyce.

19 But ſurely God my voyce hath heard,
and what I do requires

My

My prayer he doth well regard,
and graunteth my desire.
20 All praise to him that hath not put,
nor cast me out of minde:
Nor yet his mercy from me shut,
which I doe ever finde.

Deus misereatur. Psal. Lxvii. I. H.

Sing this as the 25. Psalme.

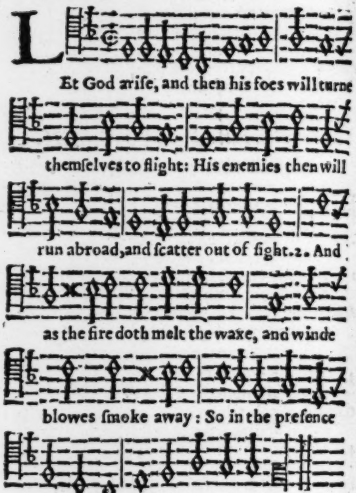
HAve mercy on us, Lord,
and graunt to us thy grace:
To shew to us doe thou accord,
the brightnesse of thy face.
3 That all the earth may know
the way to godly wealth:
And all the Nations on a row
may see thy saving health.

3 Let all the world, O God,
give praise unto thy Name:
O let the people all abroad,
extoll and laud the same.
4 Throughout the world so wide,
let all rejoyce with mirth:
For thou with truth and right doest guide,
the Nations of the earth.

5 Let all the world, O God,
give praise unto thy Name:
O let the people all abroad,
extoll and laud the same.
6 Then shall the earth increase,
great store of fruit shall fall:
And then our God the God of peace,
shall blesse us eke withall.

7 God shall us blesse, I say,
and then both farre and neare,
The folke throughout the earth alway
of him shall stand in feare.

Exurgat Deus. Pſal. Lxviii. *T. S.*



3 But righteous men before the Lord,
ſhall heartily rejoyce:
They ſhall be glad and merrie all,
and chearefull in their voice.
4 Sing praiſe, ſing praiſe unto the Lord,
who rideth on the skie:
Extoll the Name of Iah our God,
and him do magnifie.

5 The ſame is he which is above,
within his holy place:
That father is of fatherleſſe,
and judge of widowes caſe.

6 Houſes

6 Houſes he gives, and iſſue both,
unto the comfortleſſe:
He bringeth bondmen out of thrall,
and rebels to diſtreſſe.

7 When thou didſt march before thy folke
th'Egyptians from among,
And broughtſt them through the wilderneſſe,
which was both wide and long:
8 The earth did quake, the raine powr'd downe,
heard were great claps of thunder;
The mount Sinai ſhook in ſuch ſort,
as it would breake in ſunder.

9 Thine heritage with drops of raine,
abundantly was waſht:
And if ſo be it barren waxt,
by thee it was refreſht.
10 Thy choſen flock doth there remaine,
thou haſt prepar'd that place:
And for the poor thou doſt provide
of thine eſpeciall grace.

The ſecond part.

11 God will give women cauſes juſt,
to magnifie his Name:
When as his people triumphs make,
and purchaſe brute and fame.
12 For puiſſant Kings with all their power,
ſhall flie and take the foile
And women which remaine at home,
ſhall help to part the ſpoile.

And though ye were as blacke as pots,
your hue ſhall paſſe the Dove:
Whoſe wings and feathers ſeeme to have
ſilver and gold above.
14 When in this land God ſhall triumph,
o're Kings both high and lowe:
Then ſhall it be like Salmon hill,
as white as any ſnow.

15 Though Baſan be a fruitfull hill,
and in height others paſſe:

Yet Sion Gods moſt holy hill,
doth farre excell in grace.
16 Why brag ye thus ye hils moſt high,
and leape for pride together?
The hill of Sion God doth love,
and there will dwell for ever.

17 Gods army is two millions,
of warriours good and ſtrong:
The Lord alſo in Sinai
is preſent them among.
18 Thou didſt, O Lord, aſcend on hie,
and captive led them all,
Which in times paſt, thy choſen flock,
in bondage kept and thrall.

Thou mad'ſt them tribute for to pay,
and ſuch as did repine
Thou didſt ſubdue, that they might dwell,
in thy Temple divine.
19 Now praiſed be the Lord, for that
he poures on us ſuch grace:
From day to day he is the God
of our health and ſolace.

The third part.

20 He is the God from whom alone
ſalvation commeth plaine:
He is the God by whom we ſcape
all dangers, death and paine.
21 Thus God will wound his enemies head,
and breake the hairy ſcalpe
Of thoſe that in their wickedneſſe
continually doe walke.

22 From Baſan will I bring, ſaid he,
my people and my ſheep:
And all mine owne as I have done,
from dangers of the deep.
23 And make them dip their feet in blood,
of thoſe that hate my Name:
And dogs ſhall have their tongues embrude
with licking of the ſame.

24 All

24 All men may ſee how thou, O God,
thine enemies doeſt deface:
And how thou goeſt as God and King,
into thine holy place.
25 The ſingers goe before with joy,
the minſtrels follow after:
And in the midſt the damſels play
with Timbrell and with Taber.

26 Now in thy congregations,
O Iſrael praiſe the Lord:
And Iacobs whole poſterity
give thankes with one accord.
27 Their chiefe was little Benjamin,
but Iudah made their hoaſt,
With Zabulon and Nepthalim,
which dwelt about their coaſt.

28 As God hath given power to thee,
ſo Lord make firme and ſure
The thing that thou haſt wrought in us,
for ever to endure.
29 And in thy Temple gifts will we
give unto thee, O Lord:
For thine unto Ieruſalem,
ſure promiſe made by word.

The fourth part.

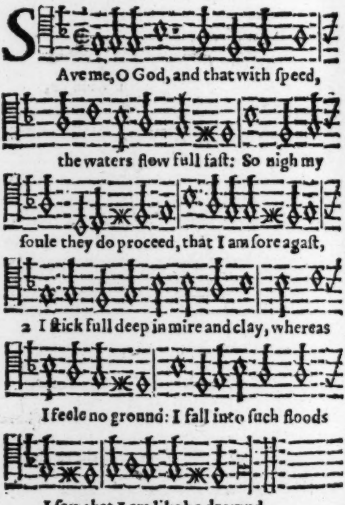
Yea, and ſtrange Kings to us ſubdu'd,
ſhall doe Irke in thoſe dayes:
I meane to thee they ſhall preſent
their gifts of laud and praiſe.
30 He ſhall deſtroy the ſpeare-mens rankes,
thoſe calves and buls of might:
And cauſe them tribute pay, and daunt
all ſuch as love to fight.

31 Then ſhall the Lords of Egypt come,
and preſents with them bring:
The Moores moſt black ſhall ſtretch their hands
unto their Lord and King.
32 Therefore ye Kingdomes of the earth,
give praiſe unto the Lord:
Sing Pſalmes to God with one conſent,
thereto let all accord.

33 Who though he ride, and ever hath
above the heavens bright:
Yet by the feareſull thunder claps,
men may well know his might.
34 Therefore the ſtrength of Iſrael,
aſcribe to God on hie,
Whoſe might and power doth farre extend
above the cloudy skie.

35 O God, thy holineſſe and power,
is dread for evermore:
The God of Iſrael gives us ſtrength,
praiſed be God therefore.

Salvum me fac. Pſal. Lxix. I. H.



3 With

3 With crying oft I faint and quaile,
my throat is hoarſe and drie:
With looking up my ſight doth faile,
for help to God on hie.
4 My foes that guiltleſſe doe oppreſſe
my ſoule, with hate are led:
In number ſure they are no leſſe
then haires are on my head.

5 Though for no cauſe they vexe me ſore,
they proſper and are glad:
They doe compell me to reſtore
the things I never had.
6 What I have done for want of wit,
thou Lord, all times canſt tell:
And all the ſinne that I commit,
to thee is knowne full well.

7 O God of hoaſts defend and ſtay
all thoſe that truſt in thee:
Let no man doubt or ſhrinke away,
for ought that chanceth me.
8 It is for thee and for thy ſake,
that I doe beare this blame:
In ſpite of thee they would me make,
to hide my face for ſhame.

9 My mothers ſonnes, my brethren all
forſake me on a row:
And as a ſtranger they me call,
my face they will not know.
10 Vnto thy houſe ſuch zeale I beare,
that it doth pine me much:
Their checks and taunts at thee to heare,
my very heart doth grutch.

The ſecond part.

11 Though I doe faſt, my fleſh to chaſt,
yea if I weep and mone:
Yet in my teeth this geare is caſt,
they paſſe not thereupon.
12 If I for griefe and paine of hearr,
in ſackecloth uſe to walke:

Then they anon will it pervert,
thereof they jest and talke.

13 Both high and low, and all the throng
that sit within the gate:
They have me ever in their tongue,
of me they talke and prate.
14 The drunkards which in wine delight,
it is their chiefe pastime:
To seek which way to worke me spight,
of me they sing and rime.

15 But thee the while, O Lord, I pray,
that when it pleaseth thee:
For thy great truth thou wilt alway,
send down thine aide to me:
16 Pluck thou my feet out of the mire,
from drowning doe me keep:
From such as owe me wrath and ire,
and from the water deep.

17 Lest with the waves I should be drownd,
and depth my soule devoure:
And that the pit should me confound,
and shut me in her power.
18 O Lord of hoasts to me give eare,
as thou art good and kinde:
And as thy mercy is most deare,
Lord have me in thy minde.

19 And doe not from thy servant hide,
nor turne thy face away:
I am oppreſt on every side,
in haste give eare, I say.
20 O Lord unto my soule draw nie,
the same with aide repose:
Because of their great tyrannie,
acquit me from my foes.

The third part.

21 That I abide rebuke and shame,
thou knowest and thou canst tell:
For those that seek and worke the same,
thou seest them all full well.

22 When

22 When they with brags do break my heart,
I ſeek for help anon:
But finde no friends to eaſe my ſmart,
to comfort me not one.

23 But in my meat they gave me gall.
too cruell for to think:
And gave me in my thirſt withall,
ſtrong vineger to drink.
24 Lord turn their table to a ſnare,
to take themſelves therein:
And when they think full well to fare,
then trap them in the gin.

25 And let their eyes be dark and blinde,
that they may nothing ſee:
Bow down their back, and do them binde,
in thraldome for to be.
26 Poure out thy wrath as hote as fire,
that it on them may fall:
Let thy diſpleaſure in thine ire,
take hold upon them all.

27 As deſarts dry their houſe diſgrace,
their of-ſpring ekeexpell:
That none thereof poſſeſſe the place,
nor in their tents doe dwell.
28 If thou doſt ſtrike the man to tame,
on him they lay full ſore:
And if that thou doſt wound the ſame,
they ſeek to hurt him more.

29 Then let them heap up miſchiefe ſtill,
ſith they are all pervert:
That of thy favour and good will,
they never have a part.
30 And raze them cleane out of thy book
of life, of hope, of truſt:
That for their name they never look
in number of the juſt.

The fourth part.

31 Though I (O Lord) with woe and griefe,

have been full ſore oppreſt:
Thy helpe ſhall give me ſuch relicfe,
that all ſhall be redreſt.
32 That I may give thy Name the praiſe,
and ſhew it with a ſong:
I will extoll the ſame alwayes,
with hearty thanks among.

33 Which is more pleaſant unto thee,
(ſuch minde thy grace hath borne:)
Then either Oxe or Calfe can be,
that hath both hooſe and horne.
34 When ſimple folke doe this behold,
it ſhall rejoyce them ſure:
All ye that ſeek the Lord, behold
your life for aye ſhall dure.

35 For why? the Lord of hoaſts ſhall heare
the poor when they complaine:
His priſoners are to him full deare,
he doth them not diſdaine.
36 Wherefore the skie and earth belowe,
the ſea with flood and ſtreame:
His praiſe they ſhall declare and ſhowe,
with all that live in them.

37 For ſure our God will Sion ſave,
and Iuda's Cities build:
38 Much folke poſſeſsion there ſhall have,
her ſtreets ſhall all be fil'd.
His ſervants ſeed ſhall keep the ſame,
all ages out of minde:
39 And there all they that love his Name,
a dwelling place ſhall finde.

Deus, in adjutorium. Pſal Lxx. I. H.

Sing this as the 25. Pſalme.

O God to me take heed
of help I thee require:
O Lord of hoaſts with haſte make ſpeed,
helpe, helpe, I thee deſire.

2 With

2 With ſhame confound them all,
that ſeek my ſoule to ſpill:
Rebuke them back with blame to fall,
that thinke and wiſh me ill.

3 Confound them that apply,
and ſeek to worke me ſhame:
And at my harme doe laugh, and cry,
ſo, ſo, there goes the game.
4 But let them joyfull be,
in thee with joy and wealth,
Which onely truſt and ſeeke to thee,
and to thy ſaving health.

5 That they may ſay alwaies,
in mirth and one accord:
All glory, honour, laud and praiſe,
be given to thee, O Lord.
6 But I am weake and poore,
come Lord thine aide I lack:
Thou art my ſtay and help, therefore
make ſpeed, and be not ſlack.

In te Domine. Pſal. Lxxi. I.H.

Sing this as the 29. Pſalme.

MY Lord, my God, in all diſtreſſe,
my hope is whole in thee:
Then let no ſhame my ſoule oppreſſe,
nor once take hold on me.
2 As thou art juſt, defend me Lord,
and rid me out of dread:
Give eare, and to my ſuite accord,
and ſend me help at need.

3 Be thou my rock, to whom I may
for aide all times reſort:
Thy promiſe is to help alway,
thou art my fence and fort.
4 Save me my God, from wicked men,
and from their ſtrength and power:
From folke unjuſt, and eke from them

that

that cruelly devoure.

5 Thou art the ſtay wherein I truſt,
thou Lord of hoaſts art he:
Yea from my youth I had a luſt,
ſtill to depend on thee.
6 Thou haſt me kept even from my birth,
and I through thee was borne:
Wherefore I will thee praiſe with mirth,
both evening and at morne.

7 As to a monſter ſeldome ſeen,
much folk about me throng:
But thou art now, and ſtill haſt been,
my fence and aid ſo ſtrong.
8 Wherefore my mouth no time ſhall lack,
thy glory and thy praiſe:
And eke my tongue ſhall not be ſlack,
to honour thee alwayes.

9 Refuſe me not (O Lord) I ſay,
when age my limbs doth take:
And when my ſtrength doth waſte away,
doe not my ſoule forſake.
10 Among themſelves my foes inquire,
to take me through deceit:
And they againſt me do conſpire,
that for my ſoule laid wait.

The ſecond part.

11 Lay hand and take him now, they ſaid,
for God from him is gone:
Diſpatch him quite, for to his aide
(I wis) there commeth none.
12 Do not abſent thy ſelfe away,
O Lord when need ſhall be:
But that in time of griefe thou may
in haſte give help to me.

13 With ſham confound and overthrow
all thoſe that ſeek my life:
Oppreſſe them with rebuke alſo,
that faine would worke me ſtrife.

14 But

14 But I will patiently abide
thy help at all assaies:
Still more and more, each time and tide,
I will set forth thy praise.

19 My mouth thy justice shall record,
that daily help doth send:
But of thy benefits, O Lord,
I know no count nor end.
16 Yet will I goe and seek forth one,
with thy good help, O God:
The saving health of thee alone,
to shew and set abroad.

17 For of my youth thou took'st the care,
and dost instruct me still:
Therefore thy wonders to declare,
I have great minde and will.
18 And as in youth from wanton rage,
thou didst me keep and stay:
Forsake me not unto mine age,
and till my head be gray.

The third part.

19 That I thy strength and might may shew,
to them that now be here:
And that our seed thy power may know,
hereafter many a yeare.
20 O Lord thy justice doth exceed,
thy doings all may see:
Thy workes are wonderfull indeed,
oh who is like to thee!

21 Thou mad'st me feele affliction sore,
and yet thou didst me save:
Yea, thou didst help and me restore,
and took'st me from the grave.
22 And thou mine honour dost increase,
my dignitie maintaine:
Yea, thou dost make all griefe to cease,
and comfort'st me againe.

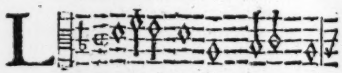
23 Therefore thy faithfulnesse to praise,
I will with Viol sing:

My

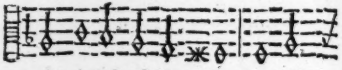
My Harpe shall sound with praise alwayes,
O Israels holy King:
24 My mouth will joy with pleasant voice,
when I shall sing to thee:
And eke my soule will much rejoyce,
for thou hast made me free.

25 My tongue thy uprightnesse shall sound,
and speake it daily still:
For griefe and shame doe them confound,
that seek to worke me ill.

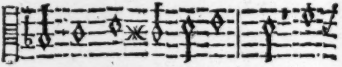
Deus judicium. Psal. Lxxii. *I.H.*



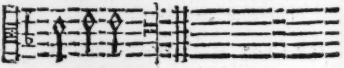
Lord give thy judgements to the King,



therein instruct him well: And with



his sonne that princely thing, Lord let



thy justice dwell.

2 That he may governe uprightly,
and rule thy folk with right:
And so defend through equitie,
the poor that have no might.

3 And let the mountaines that are hie,
unto thy folk give peace:

And

And eke let little hils apply,
in juſtice to increaſe.
4 That he may help the weake and poor
with aide, and make them ſtrong:
And eke deſtroy for evermore,
all thoſe that doe them wrong.

5 And then from age to age ſhall they
regard and feare thy might:
So long as Sunne doth ſhine by day,
or elſe the Moone by night.
6 Lord make the King unto the juſt,
like raine to fields new mowne:
And like to drops that lay the duſt,
and freſh the land new ſowne.

7 The juſt ſhall flouriſh in his time,
and all ſhall be at peace:
Vntill the Moone ſhall leave to prime,
waſte, chang, and to increaſe.
8 He ſhall be Lord of ſea and land,
from ſhore to ſhore throughoute
And from the floods within the land,
through all the earth about.

9 The people that in deſarts dwell,
ſhall kneele to him full thicke:
And all his enemies that rebell,
the earth and duſt ſhall lick.
10 The Lords of all the Iles thereby,
great gifts to him ſhall bring:
The Kings of Saba and Arabie,
give many a coſtly thing,

The ſecond part.

11 All Kings ſhall ſeek with one accord,
in his good grace to ſtand:
And all the people of the world
ſhall ſerve him at his hand.
12 For he the needy ſort doth ſave,
that unto him doe call:
And eke the ſimple folk that have
no help of man at all.

13 He

13 He taketh pitty on the poore,
that are with need oppreſt:
He doth preſerve them evermore,
and bring their ſoules to reſt.
14 He ſhall redeeme their lives from dread,
from fraud, from wrong, from might:
And eke the blood that they ſhall bleed,
is precious in his ſight.

15 But he ſhall live, and they ſhall bring
to him of Sabaes gold:
He ſhall be honoured as a King,
and daily be extold.
16 The mighty mountaines of his land,
of corne ſhall beare ſuch throng,
That it like Cedar trees ſhall ſtand,
in Libanus full long.

17 Their Cities eke full well ſhall ſpeed,
the fruits thereof ſhall paſſe:
In plenty it ſhall farre exceed,
and ſpring as greene as graſſe.
18 For ever they ſhall praiſe his Name,
while that the Sunne is light:
And thinke them happy through the ſame,
all folk ſhall bleſſe his might.

19 Praiſe ye the Lord of hoaſts, and ſing
to Iſraels God each one:
For he doth every wondrous thing,
yea he himſelfe alone.
20 And bleſſed be his holy Name,
all times eternally:
That all the earth may praiſe the ſame,
Amen, Amen, ſay I.

Quàm bonus Deus. Pſal. Ixxiii. *T.S.*

Sing this as the 44. Pſalme.

HOw ever it be, yet God is good,
and kinde to Iſrael:
And to all ſuch as ſafely keep,

their

their conſcience pure and well.
2 Yet like a foole I almoſt ſlipt,
my feet began to ſlide:
And ere I wiſt even at a pinch,
my ſteps awry gan glide.

3 For when I ſaw ſuch fooliſh men,
I grudg'd and did diſdaine,
That wicked men all things ſhould have,
without turmoile or paine.
4 They never ſuffer pangs nor griefe,
as if death ſhould them ſmite:
Their bodies are both ſtout and ſtrong,
and ever in good plight.

5 And free from all adverſitie,
when other men be ſhent:
And with the reſt they take no part,
of plague or puniſhment.
6 Therefore preſumption doth imbrace
their necks as doth a chaine:
And are even wrapt as in a robe,
with rapine and diſdaine.

7 They are ſo fed that even for fat
their eyes oft times out ſtart:
And as for worldly goods, they have
more then can wiſh their heart.
8 Their life is moſt licentious,
boaſting much of the wrong,
Which they have done to ſimple men,
and ever pride among.

9 The heavens and the living Lord,
they ſpare not to blaſpheme:
And prate they doe on worldly things,
no wight they doe eſteeme.
10 The people of God oft times turne back,
to ſee their proſperous ſtate:
And almoſt drink the ſelfe ſame cup,
and follow the ſame rate.

The ſecond part.

11 How can it be that God, ſay they,

ſhould

should know or understand
These worldly things, since wicked men
be Lords of sea and land?
12 For we may see how wicked men,
in riches still increase:
Rewarded well with worldly goods,
and live in rest and peace.

13 Then why doe I from wickednesse,
my fantasie refraine:
And wash my hands with innocents,
and purge my heart in vaine?
14 And suffer scourges every day,
as subject to all blame:
And every morning from my youth,
sustaine rebuke and shame?

15 And I had almost said as they,
misliking mine estate:
But that I should thy children judge,
as folke unfortunate.
16 Then I bethought me how I might
this matter understand:
But yet the labour was too great,
for me to take in hand.

17 Vntill the time I went into
thine holy place, and then
I understood right perfectly.
the end of all these men.
18 And namely, how thou settest them
upon a slipperie place:
And at thy pleasure and thy will,
thou dost them all deface.

19 Then all men muse at that strange sight,
to see how suddenly
They are destroyd, dispatcht, consum'd,
and dead so horribly.
20 Much like a dreame when one awakes,
so shall their wealth decay:
Their famous names in all mens sight,
shall ebbe and passe away.

The

The third part.

21 Yet thus my heart was grieved then,
my minde was much oppreſt:
22 So fond was I and ignorant,
and in this point a beaſt.
23 Yet nevertheleſſe by my right hand,
thou hold'ſt me alwayes faſt:
24 And with thy counſell doſt me guide,
to glory at the laſt.

25 What thing is there that I can wiſh,
but thee in heaven above?
And in the earth there is nothing
like thee, that I can love.
26 My fleſh and eke my heart doth faile;
but God doth faile me never:
For of mine health God is the ſtrength,
my portion eke for ever.

27 And loe, all ſuch as thee forſake,
thou ſhalt deſtroy each one:
And thoſe that truſt in any thing,
ſaving in thee alone.
28 Therefore I will draw neer to God,
and ever with him dwell:
In God alone I put my truſt,
his wonders I will tell.

Vſquid Deus? Pſal. Lxxiiii. I.H.

Sing this as the 72. Pſalme.

WHy art thou (Lord) ſo long from us,
in all theſe dangers deep?
Why doth thine anger kindle thus,
at thine owne paſture ſheep?
2 Lord call the people to thy thought,
which have been thine ſo long:
The which thou haſt redeem'd and brought
from bondage ſore and ſtrong.

3 Have minde therefore, and think upon,

remember it full well:
Thy pleaſant place, thy mount Sion,
where thou was wont to dwell.
4 Liſt up thy foot, and come in haſte,
and all my foes deface:
Which now at pleaſure rob and waſte,
within thy holy place.

5 Amid thy congregations all,
thine enemies roare, O God:
They ſet as ſignes on every wall,
their banners ſplaid abroad.
6 As men with axes hew down trees,
that on the hils doe grow:
So ſhine the bils and ſwords of theſe,
within thy Temple now.

7 The ſeeling ſawd, the carved boords,
the goodly graven ſtones,
With axes, hammets, bils and ſwords,
they beate them down at once.
8 Thy places they conſume with flame,
and eke in all this toile,
The houſe appointed to thy Name,
they raze down to the ſoile.

9 And thus they ſay within their hearr,
diſpatch them out of hand:
Then burnt they up in every part,
Gods houſes through the land.
10 Yet thou no ſigne of helpe doeſt ſend,
our Prophets all are gone:
To tell when this our plague ſhall end,
among us there is none.

11 When wilt thou (Lord) once end this ſhame
and ceaze thine enemies ſtrong?
Shall they alwayes blaſpheme thy Name,
and raile on thee ſo long?
12 Why doeſt thou draw thy hand aback,
and hide it in thy lap?
Oh pluck it out, and be not ſlack
to give thy foes a rap.

The second part.

13 O God, thou art our King and Lord,
and evermore hast been:
Yea, thy good grace throughout the world,
for our good help hath seen.
14 The seas that are so deep and dead,
thy might did make them drie:
And thou didst break the Serpents head
that he therein did die.

15 Yea, thou didst break the heads so great,
of Whales that are so fell:
And gav'st them to the folk to eate,
that in the desarts dwell.
16 Thou mad'st a spring with streames to rise,
from rock both hard and hie:
And eke thy hand hath made likewise,
deep rivers to be drie.

17 Both day and eke the night are thine,
by thee they were begun:
Thou setst to serve us with their shine,
the Moon and eke the Sunne.
18 Thou didst appoint the ends and coasts
of all the earth about:
Both Summer heates and Winter frosts,
thy hand hath found them out.

19 Think on, O Lord, no time forget
thy foes that thee defame:
And how the foolish folk are set,
to rayle upon thy Name.
20 O let no cruell beast devoure
the Turtle that is true:
Forget not alwayes in thy power,
the poore that much doe rue.

21 Regard thy covenant, and behold,
thy foes possesse the land:
All sad and darke, forworne and old
our Realme as now doth stand.
22 Let not the simple goe away,
nor yet returne with shame:

But let the poor and needy aye,
give praiſe unto thy Name.

23 Riſe, (Lord) let be by thee maintain'd
the cauſe that is thine owne:
Remember how that thou blaſphem'd
art, by the fooliſh one.
24 The voice forget not of thy foes,
for the preſumption hie
Is more and more increaſt of thoſe,
that hate thee ſpightfully.

Confitebimur tibi. Pſal. Lxxv. I. H.

Sing this as the 44. Pſalme.

VNto thee (God) will wee give thankes,
wee will give thankes to thee:
Sith thy Name is ſo neer, declare
thy wondrous workes will wee.
2 I will uprightly judge, when get
convenient time I may:
The earth is weake and all therein,
but I her pillars ſtay.

3 I did to the mad people ſay,
deale not ſo furiouſly:
And unto the ungodly ones,
ſet not your hornes on hie.
4 I ſaid unto them, Set not up
your raiſed hornes on hie:
And ſee that you doe with ſtiffe neck
not ſpeake preſumptuouſly.

5 For neither from the Eaſterne part,
nor from the Weſterne ſide:
Nor from forſaken wilderneſſe,
protection doth proceed.
6 For why? the Lord our God he is
the righteous judge alone:
He putteth downe the one, and ſets
another in the throne.

7 For why? a cup of mighty wine,

is

is In the hand of God:
And all the mighty wine therein
himſelfe doth poure abroad.
8 As for the lees and filthy dregs,
that doe remaine of it:
The wicked of the earth ſhall drinke,
and ſuck them every whit.

9 But I will talk of God, I ſay,
of Iacobs God therefore:
And will not ceaſe to celebrate
his praiſe for evermore.
10 In ſunder break the hornes of all
ungodly men will I:
But then the hornes of righteous men,
ſhall be exalted hie.

Gloria Patri.

To Father, Sonne, and holy Ghoſt,
all glory be therefore:
As in beginning was, is now,
and ſhall be evermore.

In Iudæa. Pſal. Lxxvi. I. H.

Sing this as the 67. Pſalme.

TO all that now in Iury dwell,
the Lord is clearly knowne:
His Name is great in Iſrael,
a people of his owne.
2 At Salem he his tents hath pight,
to tarrie there a ſpace:
In Sion eke he hath delight,
to make his dwelling place.

3 And there he brake both ſhaft and bowe,
the ſword, the ſpeare, and ſhield:
And brake the ray to overthrowe,
in battell on the field.
4 Thou art more worthy honour Lord,
more might in thee doth lie,
Then in the ſtrongeſt of the world,
that rob on mountaines hie.

5 But

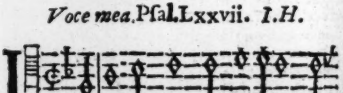
5 But now the proud are ſpoild through thee,
and they are falne on ſleep:
Through men of warre no help can be,
themſelves they could not keep.
6 At thy rebuke, O Iacobs God,
when thou doeſt them reproove:
As halfe on ſleep their chariots ſtood,
no horſemen once did moove.

7 For thou art dreadfull Lord indeed,
what man the courage hath
To bide thy ſight, and doth not feare
when thou art in thy wrath?
8 When thou doeſt make thy judgements heard
from heaven through the ground:
Then all the earth full ſore afraid,
in ſilence ſhall be ſound.

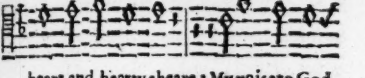
9 And that when thou, O Lord, doeſt ſtand
in judgement for to ſpeake,
To ſave th'afflicted of the land,
on earth that are full weake.
10 The fury that in man doth raigne,
ſhall turne unto thy praiſe:
Hereafter Lord doe thou reſtraine
their wrath and threats alwayes.

11 Make vowes and pay them to our God,
ye folke that nigh him be:
Bring gifts all ye that dwell abroad,
for dreadfull ſure is he.
12 For he doth take both life and might,
from Princes great of birth:
And full of terror is his ſight,
to all that dwell on earth.

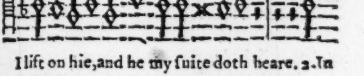
Voce mea. Pſal. Lxxvii. *I. H.*



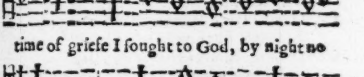
With my voice to God do crie, with
heart



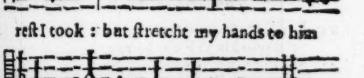
heart and hearty cheare : My voice to God



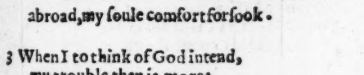
I lift on hie, and he my ſuite doth heare. 2. In



time of griefe I ſought to God, by night no



reſt I took : but ſtretcht my hands to him



abroad, my ſoule comfort forſook.

3 When I to think of God intend,
my trouble then is more:
I ſpake, but could not make an end,
my breath was ſtopt ſo ſore.
4 Thou heldſt mine eyes alwayes from reſt,
that I therewith did wake:
With feare I am ſo ſore oppreſt,
my ſpeech doth me forſake.

5 The dayes of old in minde I caſt,
and oft did think upon
The times and ages that are paſt,
full many yeares agone.
6 By night my ſongs I call to minde,
once made thy praiſe to ſhow:
And with my heart much talke I finde,
my ſpirits doe ſearch to know.

7 Will God, said I, at once for all,
cast off his people thus:
So that henceforth no time he shall
be friendly unto us?
8 What? is his goodnesse clean decaid,
for ever and a day?
Or is his promise now delaid
and doth his truth decay?

9 And will the Lord our God forget
his mercies manifold?
Or shall his wrath increase so hot,
his mercy to withhold?
10 At last I said, My weakenesse is
the cause of this distrust:
Gods mighty hand can helpe all this,
and help it when he lust.

The second part.

11 I will regard and thinke upon
the working of the Lord:
Of all his wonders past and gone
I gladly will record.
12 Yea all his workes I will declare,
and what he did devise:
To tell his facts I will not spare,
and eke his counsell wise.

13 Thy workes (O Lord) are all upright,
and holy all abroad:
What one hath strength to match the might,
Of thee O Lord our God?
14 Thou art a God that dost forth shew
thy goodnesse every houre:
And so doest make the people know
thy vertue and thy power.

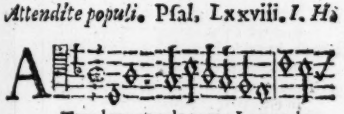
15 And thine owne folk thou doest defend,
with strength and stretched arme:
The sonnes of Iacob that descend,
and Iosephs seed from harme.
16 The waters Lord perceived thee,
The waters saw thee well:

And they for feare away did flee,
the depths on trembling fell.

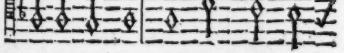
17 The clouds that were both thick and black,
did raine full plenteouſly:
The thunder in the aire did crack,
thy ſhafts abroad did flie.
18 Thy thunder in the aire was heard,
thy lightnings from above,
With flaſhes great made men afeard,
the earth did quake and move.

19 Thy waies within the ſea doe lie,
thy paths in waters deep:
Yet none can there thy ſteps eſpie,
nor know thy paths to keep.
20 Thou ledſt thy folke upon the land,
as ſheep on every ſide:
Through Moſes and through Aarons hand,
thou didſt them ſafely guide.

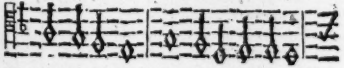
Attendite populi. Pſal. Lxxviii. *I. Ha*



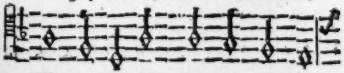
Ttend my people to my Law, and to



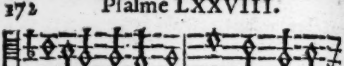
my words incline: 2. My mouth ſhall ſpeake



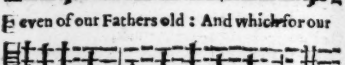
ſtrange parables, and ſentences divine.



3 Which we our ſelves have heard and learnd



even of our Fathers old: And which for our



instruction, our fathers have us told.

4 Because we should not keep it close
from them that should come after:
Who should Gods power to their race praise,
and all his works of wonder.
5 To Iacob he commandment gave,
how Israel should live:
Willing our fathers should the same,
unto their children give.

6 That they and their posterity,
that were not sprung up tho,
Should have the knowledge of the law,
and teach their seed also.
7 That they might have the better hope
in God that is above:
And not forget to keep his lawes
and his precepts in love.

8 Not being as their fathers were,
rebelling in Gods sight:
And would not frame their wicked hearts,
to know their God aright.
9 How went the people of Ephraim,
their neighbours for to spoile:
Shooting their darts the day of warre,
and yet they took the foile?

10 For why? they did not keep with God,
the covenant that was made:
Nor yet would walke or leade their lives,
according

according to his trade.
11 But put into oblivion,
his counsell and his will:
And all his works most magnifique,
which he declared still.

The second part.

12 What wonders to our forefathers,
did he himselfe disclose
In Egypt land, within the field,
that called is Thaneos?
13 He did divide and cut the sea,
that they might passe at once:
And made the waters stand as still,
as doth an heap of stones.

14 He led them secret in a cloud
by day when it was bright:
And in the night when dark it was,
with fire he gave them light.
15 He brake the rocks in wilderneſſe,
and gave the people drink,
As plentifull as when the deeps,
doe flow up to the brink.

16 He drew out rivers out of rocks,
that were both drie and hard,
Of such abundance, that no floods
to them might be compar'd.
17 Yet for all this against the Lord,
their sinne they did increase:
And stirred him that is most high,
to wrath in wilderneſſe.

18 They tempted God within their hearts,
like people of mistrust:
Requiring such a kinde of meate,
as served to their lust.
19 Saying with murmuration,
in their unfaithfulneſſe:
What? can this God prepare for us,
a feast in wilderneſſe?

20 Behold, he ſtrake the ſtony rocke,
and floods forthwith did flow:
But can he now give to his folke,
both Bread and fleſh alſo?
21 When God heard this, he waxed wroth
with Iacob and his ſeed:
So did his indignation,
on Iſrael proceed.

The third part.

22 Becauſe they did not faithfully
beleeve, and hope that he
Could alwayes help and ſuccour them
in their neceſsity.
23 Wherefore he did command the clouds,
forthwith they brake in ſunder:
24 And raind downe Manna for them to eate,
a food of mickle wonder.

25 When earthly men with Angels food,
were fed at their requeſt:
26 He bad the Eaſt winde blowe away,
and brought in the Southweſt.
27 And raind downe fleſh as thicke as duſt,
and fowle as thicke as ſand:
28 Which he did caſt amid the place,
where all their tents did ſtand.

29 Then did they eate exceedingly,
and all men had their fills:
Yet more and more they did deſire,
to ſerve their luſts and wills.
30 But as the meate was in their mouthes
his wrath upon them fell:
31 And ſlue the flower of all their youth,
and choiſe of Iſrael.

32 Yet fell they to their wonted ſinne,
and ſtill they did him grieve:
For all the wonders that he wrought,
they would him not beleeve.
33 Their dayes therefore he ſhortened,
and made their honour vaine:
Their yeares did weare and paſſe away,

with

with terror and with paine.

34 But ever when he plagued them,
they sought him by and by:
35 Remembring that he was their strength,
their helpe and God most hie.
36 Though in their mouthes they did but glose
and flatter with the Lord:
And with their tongues, and in their hearte
dissembled every word.

The fourth part.

37 For why? their hearts were nothing bent
to him, nor to his trade:
Nor yet to keep or to performe
the covenant that was made.
38 Yet was he still so mercifull,
when they deserv'd to die,
That he forgave them their misdeeds,
and would not them destroy.

Yea, many a time he turnd his wrath,
and did himselfe advise:
And would not suffer all his whole
displeasure to arise.
39 Considering that they were but flesh,
and even as a winde,
That passeth away, and cannot well
returne by his owne kinde.

40 How oftentimes in wildernesse,
did they the Lord provoke?
How did they moove and stirre the Lord,
to plague them with his stroke?
41 Yea did they turne againe to sinne,
and tempted God eftsoone:
Prescribing to the holy Lord,
what things they would have done.

42 Not thinking of his hand and power,
nor of the day when he
Delivered them out of the hands
of their fierce enemie.
43 Nor how he wrought his miracles,

(as they themselves beheld)
In Egypt, and the wonders that
he did in Zoan field,

44 Nor how he turned by his power,
their waters into blood:
That no man might receive his drinke,
at river, or at flood.
45 Nor how he sent them swarmes of flies,
which did them sore annoy:
And fill'd their countrey full of frogs
which did their land destroy.

The fifth part.

46 Nor how he did commit their fruites
unto the Caterpiller:
And all the labour of their hands,
he gave to the Grashopper.
47 With haile-stones he destroyd their Vines,
so that they were all lost:
And not so much as wilde figtrees,
but he consum'd with frost.

48 And yet with haile-stones once againe,
the Lord their cattell smote:
And all their flocks and heards likewise,
with thunderbolts full hote.
49 He cast upon them in his ire,
and in his fury strong,
Displeasure, wrath, and evill spirits,
to trouble them among.

50 Then to his wrath he made a way,
and spared not the least:
But gave unto the pestilence,
the man and eke the beast.
51 He strake also the first borne all,
that up in Egypt came:
And all the chiefe of men and beasts,
within the tents of Ham.

52 But as for all his own deare folk,
he did preserve and keep:
And carried them through wilderneſſe,

even

even like a flock of ſheep.
53 Without all feare, both ſafe and ſound,
he brought them out of thrall:
Whereas their foes with rage of ſeas,
were overwhelmed all.

54 And brought them out into the coaſts
of his owne holy land:
Even to the mount which he had got
by his ſtrong arme and hand.
55 And there caſt out the heathen folke,
and did their land divide:
And in their tents he ſet the Tribes
of Iſrael to abide.

56 Yet for all this, their God moſt high
they ſtirr'd and tempted ſtill:
And would not keep his teſtament,
not yet obey his will.
57 But as their Fathers turned back,
even ſo they went aſtray:
Much like a bow that would not bend,
but ſlip and ſtart away.

The ſixt part.

58 And griev'd him with their hill altars,
with offrings and with fire:
And with their idols vehemently,
provoked him to ire.
59 Therewith his wrath began againe,
to kindle in his breaſt:
The naughtineſſe of Iſrael,
he did ſo much deteſt.

60 Then he forſook the Tabernacle
of Sion, where he was
Right converſant with earthly men,
even as his dwelling place.
61 Then ſuffered he his might and power,
in bondage for to ſtand:
And gave the honour of his Arke
into his enemies hand.

62 And did commit them to the ſword,

wroth with his heritage:
63 Their young men were devour'd with fire,
maides had no marriage.
64 And with the ſword the Prieſts alſo
did perith every one:
And not a widow left alive,
their death for to bemone.

65 And then the Lord began to wake,
like one that ſlept a time:
And like a valiant man of warre,
refreſhed after wine.
66 With Emrods in the hinder parts,
he ſtrake his enemies all:
And put them then unto a ſhame,
that was perpetuall.

67 Then he the tents and tabernacle
of Ioſeph did refuſe:
As for the tribe of Ephraim,
he would in no wiſe chuſe:
68 But choſe the tribe of Iehuda,
whereas he thought to dwell:
Even the noble mount Sion,
which he did love ſo well.

69 Whereas he did his Temple build,
both ſumptuouſly and ſure:
Like as the earth which he hath made
for ever to endure.
70 Then choſe he David him to ſerve,
his people for to keep:
Whom he took up and brought away,
even from the folds of sheep.

71 As he did follow th'Ewes with young,
the Lord did him advance:
To feed his people Iſrael,
and his inheritance.
72 Then David with a faithfull heart,
his flock and charge did feed:
And prudently with all his power,
did governe them indeed.

Deus

Deus, venerunt. Psal. Lxxix. *I. H.*

Sing this as the 77. Psalme.

O God the Gentiles doe invade
thine heritage to spoile:
Ierusalem an heape is made,
thy Temple they defile.
2 The bodies of thy Saints most deare,
abroad to birds they cast:
The flesh of them that doe thee feare,
the beasts devoure and wvast.

3 Their blood throughout Ierusalem,
as water spilt they have:
So that there is not one of them,
to lay their dead in grave.
4 Thus are wve made a laughing stock,
almost the wvorld throughout:
The enemies at us jest and mock,
wvhich dwvell our coasts about.

5 Wilt thou (O Lord) thus in thine ire,
against us ever fume:
And shewv thy wvrath as hote as fire,
thy folke for to consume?
6 Vpon those people poure the same,
wvhich did thee never knowv:
All Realmes which call not on thy Name,
consume and overthrowv.

7 For they have got the upper hand,
and Iacobs seed destroyd:
His habitation and his land,
they have left wvaste and void.
8 Beare not in minde our former faults,
wvith speed some pity showve:
And aid us, Lord, in all assaults,
for wve are wveake and lowve.

The second part.

9 O God that giv'st all health and grace,
on us declare the same:

Weigh not our workes, our sinnes deface,
for honour of thy Name.
10 Why shall the wicked still alway,
to us as people dumbe,
In thy reproach rejoyce, and say,
where is their God become?

Require, O Lord, as thou seest good,
before our eyes in sight,
Of all these Folke thy servants blood,
which they spilt in despight.
11 Receive into thy sight in haste,
the clamours, grieſe, and wrong,
Of such as are in prison cast,
sustaining irons strong.

Thy force and strength to celebrate,
Lord set them out of hand:
Which unto death are destinate,
and in their enemies hand.
12 The Nations which have been so bold,
as to blaspheme thy Name:
Into their laps with seven fold,
repay againe the same.

13 So we thy folk and pasture sheep,
will praise thee evermore:
And teach all Nations for to keep
for thee like praise in store.

Qui regis Israel. LXXX. *I. H.*

Sing this as the 77. Psalme.

THou Herd that Israel doest keep,
give eare and take good heed:
Which leadest Ioseph like a sheep,
and doest him watch and feed.
2 Thou Lord, I say, whose seate is set
on Cherubins most bright:
Shew forth to us and do not let,
send down thy beames of light.

3 Before

3 Before Ephraim and Benjamin,
Manaſſes eke likewiſe:
To ſhew thy power doe thou begin,
come help us Lord, ariſe.
4 Direct our hearts unto thy grace,
convert us, Lord, to thee:
Shew us the brightneſſe of thy face,
and then full ſafe are we.

5 Lord God of hoaſts of Iſrael,
how long wilt thou, I ſay,
Againſt thy folk in anger ſwell,
and wilt not heare them pray?
6 Thou doeſt them feed with ſorrowes deep,
their bread with teares they eate:
And drink the teares that they doe weep,
in meaſure full and great.

7 Thou haſt us made a very ſtrife,
to thoſe that dwell about:
And that our foes doe love a life,
they laugh and jeſt it out.
8 O take us, Lord, unto thy grace:
convert our hearts to thee:
Shew forth to us thy ioyfull face,
and we full ſafe ſhall be.

9 From Egypt where it grew not well,
thou brought'ſt a Vine full deare:
The heathen folk thou didſt expell,
and thou didſt plant it there.
10 Thou didſt prepare for it a place,
and ſet her rootes full faſt:
That it did grow and ſpring apace,
and fill'd the land at laſt.

The ſecond part.

11 The hils were covered round about
with ſhade that from it came:
And eke the Cedars ſtrong and ſtout,
with branches of the ſame.
12 Why then didſt thou her wals deſtroy?
her hedge plucktup thou haſt:
That all the folk that paſſe thereby,

thy

thy vine may spoile and waste.

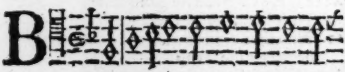
13 The Boare out of the wood so wilde,
doth dig and root it out:
The furious beasts out of the field,
devoure it all about.
14 O Lord of hoasts returne againe,
from heaven look betime:
Behold, and with thy help sustaine
this poore vineyard of thine.

15 Thy plant, I say, thine Israel,
whom thy right hand hath set:
The same which thou didst love so well,
O Lord, doe not forget.
16 They lop and cut it down apace,
they burne it eke with fire:
And through the frowning of thy face,
we perish in thine ire.

17 Let thy right hand be with them now,
whom thou hast kept so long:
And with the sonne of man, whom thou
to thee hast made so strong.
18 And so when thou hast set us free,
and saved us from shame:
Then will we never fall from thee,
but call upon thy Name.

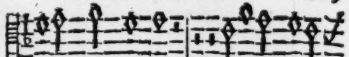
19 O Lord of hoasts through thy good grace,
convert us unto thee:
Behold us with a pleasant face,
and then full safe are we.

Deo exultate. Psal. Lxxxi. *I.H.*

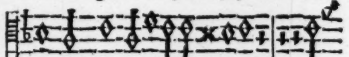


E light and glad, in God rejoyce, which

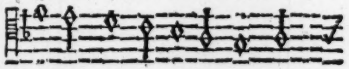
is



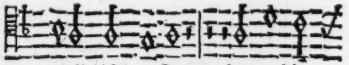
is our ſtrength and ſtay: Be joyfull and lift



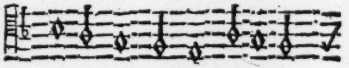
up your voice, to Iacobs God, I ſay. 2. Pre-



pare your inſtruments moſt meet, ſome



joyfull Pſalme to ſing: Strike up with



Harp and Lute ſo ſweet, on every

pleaſant ſtring.

3 Bloweas it were in the new Moone,
with trumpets of the beſt:
As it is uſed to be done,
at any ſolemne feaſt.
4 For this is unto Iſrael,
a ſtatute and a trade:
A law that muſt be made full well,
which Iacobs God hath made.

5 This clauſe with Ioſeph was decreed,
when he from Egypt came:
That as a witneſſe all his ſeed

ſhould

ſhould ſtill obſerve the ſame.
6 When God, I ſay, had ſo prepar'd
to bring him from that land:
Whereas the ſpeech which he had heard,
he did not underſtand.

7 I from his ſhoulders took (ſaith he)
the burthen cleane away:
And from the furnace quit him free,
from burning brick of clay.
8 When thou in griefe didſt cry and call,
I holp thee by and by:
And I did anſwer thee withall,
in thunder ſecretly.

9 Yea, at the waters of diſcord,
I did thee tempt and proove:
Whereas the goodneſſe of the Lord,
with mattering thou didſt moove.
10 Heare O my folke, O Iſrael,
and I aſſure it thee:
Regard and marke my words full well,
if thou wilt cleave to me.

The ſecond part.

11 Thou ſhalt no god in thee reſerve,
of any land abroad:
Nor in no wiſe to bow or ſerve,
a ſtrange or forrein god.
12 I am the Lord thy God, and I
from Egypt ſet thee free:
Then aske of me abundantly,
and I will give it thee.

13 And yet my people would not heare
my voice when that I ſpake:
Nor Iſrael would not obey,
but did me quite forſake.
14 Then did I leave them to their will,
in hardneſſe of their heart:
To walke in their owne counſels ſtill,
themſelves they might pervert.

15 O that my people would have heard,
the words that I did ſay:
And eke that Iſrael would regard
to walk within my way.
16 How ſoon would I confound their foes,
and bring them down full low:
And turn my hand upon all thoſe
that would them overthrow!

17 And they that at the Lord do rage,
as ſlaves ſhould ſeek him till:
But of his folk the time and age,
ſhould flouriſh ever ſtill.
18 I would have fed them with the crop,
and fineſt of the wheat:
And made the rock with hony drop,
that they their fils ſhould eat.

Deus ſtetit. Pſal. Lxxxii. *I.H.*

Sing this as the 77. Pſalme.

A Mid the preſſe with men of might,
the Lord himſelfe doth ſtand,
To plead the cauſe of truth and right,
with Iudges of the land.
2 How long (ſaid he) will you proceed,
falſe judgement to award:
And have reſpect for love of meed,
the wicked to regard?

3 Whereas of due, you ſhould defend
the fatherleſſe and weake:
And when the poore man doth contend,
in judgement juſtly ſpeake.
4 If ye be wiſe, defend the cauſe
of poore men in their right:
And rid the needy from the clawes
of tyrants force and might.

5 But nothing will they know or learne,
in vaine to them I talk:
They will not ſee or ought diſcerne,

but

but still in darkenesse walk.
6 For loe, even now the time is come,
that all things fall to nought:
And likewise lawes both all and some,
for gaine are sold and bought.

I had decreedit in my sight,
as gods to take you all:
And children to the most of might,
for love I did you call.
7 But notwithstanding yee shall die
as men, and so decay:
O tyrants I shall you destroy,
and pluck you quite away.

8 Vp Lord, and let thy strength be known,
and judge the world with might:
For why? all nations are thine owne,
to take them as thy right.

Deus quid Psal. Lxxxiii. *I,H.*

Sing this as the 77. Psalme.

DO not (O God) restraine thy tongue,
in silence doe not stay:
Withhold not, Lord, thy selfe so long,
and make no more delay.
2 For why? behold thy foes, and see
how they doe rage and cry:
And those that beare an hate to thee,
hold up their heads on hie.

3 Against thy folke they use deceit,
and craftly they enquire,
For thine elect to lie in wait,
their counsell doth conspire.
4 Come on, say they, let us expell,
and pluck those folke away:
So that the name of Israel,
may utterly decay.

5 They all conspire within their heart,

how

how they may thee withſtand:
Againſt the Lord to take a part,
they are in league and band.
6 The tents of all the Edomites,
the Iſhmaelites alſo:
The Hagarens and Moabites,
with divers other mo.

7 Geball with Ammon, and likewiſe
doth Amaleck conſpire:
The Philiſtines againſt thee riſe,
with them that dwell at Tyre.
8 And Aſhur eke is well appaid,
with them in league to be:
And doth become a fence and aid,
to Lots poſterity.

9 As thou didſt to the Madianites,
ſo ſerve them Lord each one:
As to Siſer, and to Iabin,
beſide the brooke Kiſon.
10 When thou in Endor didſt deſtroy
and waſte them through thy might:
That they like dung on earth did lie,
and that in open fight.

The ſecond part.

11 Make them now and their lords appeare,
like Zeb and Oreb than:
As Zeba and Salmana were,
the Kings of Madian.
12 Which ſaid, Let us throughout the land,
in all the coaſts abroad,
Poſſeſſe and take into our hand,
the faire houſes of God.

13 Turne them (O God) with ſtormes as faſt,
as wheeles that have no ſtay:
Or like the chaffe, which men doe caſt,
with winds to flie away.
14 Like as the fire with rage and fume,
the mighty forreſts ſpils:
And as the flame doth quite conſume

the

the mountaines and the hils.

15 So let the tempest of thy wrath,
upon their necks be laid:
And of thy stormy winde and showre,
Lord make them all afraid.
16 Lord bring them all I thee desire,
to such rebuke and shame,
That it may cause them to enquire,
and learne to know thy Name.

17 And let them evermore daily,
to shame and slander fall:
And in rebuke and obloquie,
to perish eke withall.
18 That they may know and feele full well,
that thou art called Lord:
And that alone thou dost excell,
and raigne throughout the world.

Quàm dilecta. Psal. Lxxxiiii. *I. H.*

Sing this as the 77. Psalme.

HOw pleasant is thy dwelling place,
O Lord of hosts to me!
The Tabernacles of thy grace,
how pleasant Lord they be!
2 My soule doth long full sore to goe
into thy Courts abroad:
My heart doth lust, my flesh also,
in thee the living God.

3 The sparrowes finde a roome to rest,
and save themselves from wrong:
And eke the swallow hath a nest,
wherein to keep their young.
4 These birds full nigh thine Altar may
have place to sit and sing:
O Lord of hosts thou art I say,
my God and eke my King.

5 O they be blessed that may dwell

within

within thy house alwayes:
For they all times thy facts doe tell,
and ever give thee praise.
6 Yea, happy sure likewise are they,
whose stay and strength thou artt
Which to thy house doe minde the way,
and seek it in their heart.

As they goe through the vale of teares,
they dig up fountaines still:
That as a spring it all appeares,
and thou their pits doest fill.
7 From strength to strength they walk full fast
no faintnesse there shall be:
And so the God of gods at last,
in Sion they doe see.

8 O Lord of hoasts to me give heed,
and heare when I doe pray:
And let it through thine eares proceed,
O Iacobs God, I say.
9 O Lord our shield, of thy good grace,
regard, and so drawe neare:
Regard, I say, behold the face
of thine annointed deare.

10 For why? within thy Courts one day
is better to abide,
Then otherwhere to keep or stay
a thousand dayes beside.
Much rather would I keep a doore
within the house of God,
Then in the tents of wickednesse
to settle mine abode.

11 For God the Lord, light and defence,
will grace and worship give:
And no good thing shall he withhold
from them that purely live.
12 O Lord of hoasts, that man is blest,
and happy sure is he,
That is perswaded in his brest,
to trust all times in thee.

Bene-

Benedixiſti. Pſal. Lxxxv. *I. H.*

Sing this as the 81. *Pſalme.*

THou haſt been merciſull indeed,
O Lord, unto thy land:
For thou reſtoredſt Iacobs ſeed,
from thralldome out of band.
2 The wicked waies that they were in,
thou didſt them clean remit:
And thou didſt hide thy peoples ſinne,
full cloſe thou coveredſt it.

3 Thine anger eke thou didſt aſſwage,
that all thy wrath was gone:
And ſo didſt turne thee from thy rage,
with them to be at one.
4 O God our health, doe now convert
thy people unto thee:
Put all thy wrath from us apart,
and angry ceaſe to be.

5 Why, ſhall thine anger never end,
But ſtill proceed on us;
And ſhall thy wrath it ſelfe extend,
upon all ages thus?
6 Wilt thou not rather turne therefore,
and quicken us, that we
And all thy folke may evermore
be glad and joy in thee?

7 O Lord, on us doe thou declare
thy goodneſſe to our wealth:
Shew forth to us and doe not ſpare,
thine aide and ſaving health.
8 I will hearke what God ſaith, for he
ſpeakes to his people peace,
And to his Saints, that never they
returne to fooliſhneſſe.

9 For why? his help is ſtill at hand,
to ſuch as doe him feare:

Whereby

Whereby great glory in our land,
ſhall dwell and flouriſh there.
10 For truth and mercy there ſhall meet,
in one to take their place:
And peace ſhall juſtice with kiſſe greet,
and there they ſhall embrace.

11 As truth from earth ſhall ſpring apace,
and flouriſh pleaſantly:
So righteouſneſſe ſhall ſhew her face,
and look from heaven hie.
12 Yea, God himſelfe doth take in hand,
to give us each good thing:
And through the coaſts of all the land,
the earth her fruites ſhall bring.

13 Before his face ſhall juſtice goe,
much like a guide or ſtay:
He ſhall direct his ſteps alſo,
and keep them in the way.

Inclina Domine. Pſal. Lxxxvj. *I. H.*

Sing this as the 81. *Pſalme.*

LOrd bow thine eare to my requeſt,
and heare me by and by:
With grievous paine and griefe oppreſt,
full poor and weake am I.
2 Preſerve my ſoule, becauſe my waies
and doings holy bee:
And ſave thy ſervant, O my Lord,
that puts his truſt in thee.

3 Thy mercy, Lord, on me expreſſe,
defend me eke withall:
For through the day I doe not ceaſe,
on thee to cry and call.
4 Comfort (O Lord) thy ſervants ſoule,
that now with paine is pin'd:
For unto thee (Lord) I extoll,
and lift my ſoule and mind.

5 For

5 For thou art good and bountifull.
thy gifts of grace are free:
And eke thy mercy plentifull,
to all that call on thee.
6 O Lord likewise when I doe pray,
regard and give an eare:
Marke well the words that I doe say,
and all my prayers heare.

7 In time when trouble doth me moove,
to thee I doe complaine:
For why? I know and well doe preove,
thou answerest me againe.
8 Among the gods, O Lord, is none
with thee to be compar'd:
And none can doe as thou alone,
the like hath not been heard.

The second part.

9 The Gentiles and the people all,
which thou didst make and frame,
Before thy face on knees will fall
to glorifie thy Name.
10 For why? thou art so much of might,
all power is thine owne:
Thou workest wonders still in sight,
for thou art God alone.

11 O teach me Lord thy way, and I
shall in thy truth proceed:
O joyne my heart to thee so nie,
that I thy Name may dread:
12 To thee my God will I give praise,
with all my heart, O Lord:
And glorifie thy Name alwayes,
for ever through the world.

13 For why? thy mercie shewd to me,
is great and doth excell:
Thou fetst my soule at libertie,
out from the lower hell.
14 O Lord, the proud against me rise,
and heapes of men of might:
They seek my soule, and in no wise

will

will have thee in their ſight.

15 Thou Lord art merciſull and meek,
full ſlack and ſlowe to wrath:
Thy goodneſſe is full great, and eke
thy truth no meaſure hath.
16 O turne to me, and mercy grant,
thy ſtrength to me apply:
O helpe and ſave thine owne ſervant,
thy handmaids ſonne am I.

17 On me ſome ſigne of favour ſhew,
that all my foes may ſee,
And be aſham'd, becauſe (Lord) thou
doeſt helpe and comfort me.

Fundamenta. Pſal. Ixxxvii. I. H.

Sing this as the 72. Pſalme.

THat Citie ſhall full well endure,
her ground-worke ſtill doth ſtay
Vpon the holy hils full ſure,
it can no time decay.
2 God loves the gates of Sion beſt,
his grace doth there abide:
He loves them more then all the reſt
of Iacobs tents beſide.

3 Full glorious things reported be
in Sion and abroad:
Great things, I ſay, are ſaid of thee
thou City of our God.
4 On Rahab I will caſt an eye,
and beare in minde the ſame:
And Babylon ſhall eke apply,
and learne to know my Name.

5 Loe, Paleſtine and Tyre alſo,
with Ethiope likewiſe:
A people old, full long agoe
were borne, and there did riſe.
6 Of Sion they ſhall ſay abroad,

that divers men of fame
Have there sprung up, and the high God
hath founded fast the same.

7 In their records to them it shall,
through Gods device appeare:
Of Sion that the chiefe of all
had his beginning there.
8 The trumpeters with such as sing,
therein great plenty be:
My fountaines and my pleasant springs,
are compast all in thee.

Domine Deus. Psal. Lxxxviii. I. H.

Sing this as the 77. Psalme.

LOrd God of health, the hope and stay,
thou art alone to me:
I call and cry throughout the day,
and all the night to thee.
2 O let my praier soon ascend
unto thy sight on hiee
Incline thine eare O Lord attend,
and hearken to my cry.

3 For why? with woe my heart is fill'd,
and doth in trouble dwell:
My life and breath almost doth yeeld,
and draweth nigh to hell.
4 I am esteem'd as one of them,
that in the pit doe fall:
And made as one among those men,
that have no strength at all.

5 As one among the dead, and free
from things that here remaine:
It were more ease for me to be
with them the which are slaine.
6 As those that be in grave, I say,
whom thou hast cleane forgot
The which thy hand hath cut away,
and thou regard'st them not.

7 Yea,

7 Yea, like to one ſhut up full ſure,
within the lower pit:
In places darke and all obſcure,
and in the depth of it.
8 Thine anger and thy wrath likewiſe,
full ſore on me doth lie:
And all thy ſtormes againſt me riſe,
my ſoule to vexe and try.

9 Thou put'ſt my friends far off from me
and mak'ſt them hate me ſore:
I am ſhut up in priſon faſt,
and can come forth no more.
10 My ſight doth faile through griefe and wo,
I call to thee. O God:
Throughout the day my hands alſo:
to thee I ſtretch abroad.

The ſecond part.

11 Doeſt thou unto the dead declare
thy wondrous workes of fame?
Shall dead to life againe repaire,
and praiſe thee for the ſame?
12 Or ſhall thy loving kindneſſe, Lord,
be preached in the grave?
Or ſhall with them that are deſtroid,
thy truth her honour have?

13 Shall they that lie in darke full low,
of all thy wonders wot?
Or there ſhall they thy juſtice know,
where all things are forgot.
14 But I (O Lord) to thee alwaies,
doe cry and call apace:
My praier ekeere it be day,
ſhall come before thy face.

15 Why doeſt thou Lord abhorre my ſoule
in griefe that ſeeketh thee?
And now, O Lord, why doeſt thou hide
thy face away from me?
16 I am afflict as dying ſtill,
from youth this many a yeare:
The terrours which doe vexe me ill,

with troubled mind I beare.

17 The furies of thy wrathfull rage,
full ſore upon me fall:
Thy terrors eke doe not aſſwage,
but me ſuppreſſe withall.
18 All day they compaſſe me about,
as water at the tide:
And all at once with ſtreames full ſtout,
beſet me on each ſide.

19 Thou ſetteſt farre from me my friends,
and lovers every one:
Yea, and mine old acquaintance all,
out of my ſight are gone.

Miſericordias. Pſal Lxxxix. I. H.

Sing this at the 77. Pſalme.

TO ſing the mercies of the Lord,
my tongue ſhall never ſpare:
And with my mouth from age to age,
thy truth I will declare.
2 For I have ſaid, that mercy ſhall
for evermore remaine:
In that thou doſt the heavens ſtay,
thy truth appeareth plaine.

3 To mine elect, ſaith God, I made
a cov'nant and beheſt:
My ſervant David to perſwade,
I ſwore and did proteſt.
4 Thy ſeed for ever I will ſtay,
and ſtabliſh it full faſt:
And ſtill uphold thy Throne alway,
from age to age to laſt.

5 The heavens ſhew with joy and mirth,
thy wondrous workes, O Lord:
Thy Saints within thy Church on earth,
thy faith and truth record.
6 Who with the Lord is equall then,

in all the cloudes abroad?
Among the ſonnes of all the gods,
what one is like our God?

7 God in aſſembly of the Saints,
is greatly to be dread:
And over all that dwell about,
in terrour to be had.
8 Lord God of hoaſts, in all the world,
what one is like to thee?
On every ſide, moſt mighty Lord,
thy truth is ſeen to be.

9 The raging ſea by thine adviſe,
thou ruleſt at thy will:
And when the waves thereof ariſe,
thou mak'ſt them calme and ſtill.
10 And Egypt, Lord, thou haſt ſubdued,
and thou haſt it deſtroyd:
Yea, thou thy foes with mighty arme,
haſt ſcattered all abroad.

The ſecond part.

11 The heavens are thine, and ſtill have been,
likewiſe the earth and land:
The world and all that is therein,
Thou founded'ſt with thy hand.
12 Both North and South, with Eaſt and Weſt,
thy ſelfe didſt make and frame:
Both Tabor mount and eke Hermon,
rejoyce and praiſe thy Name.

13 Thine arme is ſtrong, and full of power,
all might therein doth lie:
The ſtrength of thy right hand each houre
thou liſteſt up on hie:
14 In righteouſneſſe and equity,
thou haſt thy ſeat and place:
Mercy and truth are ſtill with thee,
and goe before thy face.

15 That folk is beſt that knowes aright,
thy preſent power, O God:
For in the favour of thy ſight,

they walke full faſe abroad.
16 For in thy Name throughout the day,
they joy and much rejoyce:
And through thy righteouſneſſe have they
a pleaſant fame and noiſe.

17 For why? their glory, ſtrength, and aide,
in thee alone doth lie:
Thy goodneſſe eke that hath us ſtaid,
ſhall lift our hornes on hie.
18 Our ſtrength that doth defend us well,
the Lord to us doth bring:
The holy One of Iſrael,
he is our guide and King.

19 Sometimes thy will unto thy Saints,
in viſion thou didſt ſhow:
And thus then didſt thou ſay to them
thy minde to make them know;
20 A man of might I have erect,
your King and guide to bee
And ſet him up whom I elect,
among the folk to me.

The third part.

21 My ſervant David I appoint,
whom I have ſearched out:
And with my holy oyle annoint
him King of all the rout.
22 For why? my hand is ready ſtill
with him for to remaine:
And with my arme alſo I will
him ſtrengthen and ſuſtaine.

23 The enemies ſhall not him oppreſſe,
they ſhall him not devoure:
Ne yet the ſonnes of wickedneſſe,
have of him any power.
24 His foes likewiſe I will deſtroy,
before his face in fight:
And thoſe that hate him I will plague,
and ſtrike them with my might.
25 My truth and mercy eke withall,
ſhall ſtill upon him lie:

And

And in my Name his horne eke ſhall
be lifted up on hie.
25 His Kingdome I will ſet to be
upon the ſea and land:
And eke the running floods ſhall he
embrace with his right hand.

27 He ſhall depend with all his heart
on me, and thus ſhall ſay,
My Father and my God thou art,
my rock of health and ſtay.
28 As my firſt borne I will him take,
of all the earth that ſprings:
His might and honour I will make
above all earthly Kings.

29 My mercy ſhall be with him ſtill,
as I my ſelfe have told:
My faithfull Covenant to fulfill,
my mercy I will hold.
30 And eke his ſeed I will ſuſtaine,
for ever ſtrong and ſure:
So that his ſeed ſhall ſtill remaine
while heaven doth endure.

The fourth part.

31 If that his ſonnes forſake my Law,
and ſo begin to ſwerve:
And of my judgements have none awe,
or will not them obſerve:
32 Or if they will not live aright,
my ſtatutes to them made:
And ſet all my commandments light,
and will not keep my trade:

33 Then with the rod will I begin
their doings to amend:
And ſo with ſcourging for their ſinne,
if that they doe offend.
34 My mercy yet and my goodneſſe,
I will not take him fro:
Nor handle him with craftineſſe,
and ſo my truth forgoe.

35 But sure thy Covenant I will hold,
with all that I have spoke:
No word the which my lips have told,
shall alter or be broke.
36 Once sware I by my holinesse,
and that perfourme will I:
With David I will keep promise,
to him I will not lie.

37 His seed for evermore shall reigne,
and eke his throne of might:
As doth the Sunne, it shall remaine
for ever in my sight.
38 And as the Moon within the skie,
for ever standeth fast,
A faithfull witnesse from on hie,
so shall his kingdome last.

39 But now, O Lord, thou dost reject,
and now thou changest cheer:
Yea, thou art wroth with thine elect,
thine owne annointed deare.
40 The covenant with thy servant made,
Lord thou hast quite undone:
And downe upon the ground also
hast cast his royall crowne.

The fift part.

41 Thou plucksts his hedges up with might,
his walls thou doest confounde:
Thou beatest eke his bulwarkes downe.
and brok'st them to the ground.
42 That he is sore destroid and torne,
of commers by throughout:
And so is made a mock and scorne,
to all that dwell about.

43 Thou their right hand hast lifted up,
that him so sore annoy:
And all his foes that him devoure,
loe thou hast made to joy.
44 His swords edge thou doest take away,
that should his foes withstand:

To

To him in warre no victory
thou giv'ſt, nor upper hand.

45 His glory thou doſt alſo waſtes
his throne, his joy, and mirth
By thee is overthrowne, and caſt
full low upon the earth.
46 Thou haſt cut off and made full ſhort,
his youth and luſty daies:
And rais'd of him an ill report,
with ſhame and great diſpraiſe.

47 How long away from me, O Lord,
for ever wilt thou turne?
And ſhall thine anger ſtill alway,
as fire conſume and burne?
48 O call to mind, remember then,
my time conſumeth faſt:
Why haſt thou made the ſonnes of men,
as things in vaine to waſte?

49 What man is he that liveth here,
and death ſhall never ſee?
Or from the hand of hell his ſoule
ſhall he deliver free?
50 Where is (O Lord) thine owne goodneſſe,
ſo oft declar'd beforne,
Which by thy truth and uprightneſſe,
to David thou haſt ſworne.

51 The great rebukes to minde I call,
that on thy ſervants lie:
The railings of thy people all,
borne in my breaſt have I:
52 Wherewith, O Lord, thine enemies
blaſphemed have thy Name;
The ſteps of thine annointed one,
they ceaſe not to defame.

53 All praiſe to thee, O Lord of hoaſts,
both now and eke for aye:
Through skie, and earth, and all the coaſts,
Amen, Amen, I ſay.

Domine refugium. Pſal. XC. I. H.

Sing this as the 77. Pſalme.

THou Lord haſt been our ſure defence,
our place of eaſe and reſt:
In all times paſt, yea ſo long ſince,
as cannot be expreſt.
2 Ere there was made mountaine or hill,
the earth and world abroad:
From age to age, and alwaies ſtill,
for ever thou art God.

3 Thou grindeſt man through griefe and paine,
to duſt or clay, and then,
And then thou ſaieſt againe, returne
againe ye ſonnes of men.
4 The laſting of a thouſand yeares,
what is it in thy ſight?
As yeſterday it doth appeare,
or as a watch by night.

5 So ſoon as thou doeſt ſcatter them,
then is their life and trade
All as a ſleep, and like the graſſe,
whoſe beauty ſoon doth fade.
6 Which in the morning ſhines full bright,
but fadeth by and by:
And is cut downe ere it be night,
all withered, dead, and dry.

7 For through thine anger we conſume,
our might is much decaid:
And of thy fervent wrath and fume,
we are full ſore afraid.
8 The wicked workes that we have wrought,
thou ſetſt before thine eye:
Our privie faults, yea eke our thoughts,
thy countenance doth ſpie.

9 For through thy wrath our daies doe waſte,
thereof doth nought remaine:

Our

Our yeares consume as words or blasts,
and are not cald againe.
10 Our time is threescore yeares and ten,
that we doe live on mold:
If one live fourescore, surely then
we count him wondrous old.

The second part.

11 Yet of this time the strength and chiefe,
the which we count upon,
Is nothing else but painefull griefe
and we as blasts are gone.
12 Who once doth know what strength is there,
what might thine anger hath?
Or in his heart who doth thee feare,
according to thy wrath?

13 Instruct us Lord to know and try,
how long our daies remaine:
That then we may our hearts apply,
true wisdome to attaine.
14 Returne, O Lord, how long wilt thou
forth on thy wrath proceed?
Shew favour to thy servants now,
and help them at their need.

15 Refresh us with thy mercy soon,
and then our joy shall be
All times so long as life doth last,
in heart rejoyce shall we.
16 As thou hast plagued us before,
now also make us glad:
And for the yeares wherein full sore
affliction we have had.

17 O let thy worke and power appeare,
and on thy servants light:
And shew unto thy children deare,
thy glory and thy might.
18 Lord let thy grace and glory stand,
on us thy servants thus:
Confirme the workes we take in hand,
Lord prosper them to us.

Qui habitat. Psal. XCi. I. H.

Sing thus as the 69. Psalme.

HE that within the secret place
of God most high doth dwell:
In shadow of the mightiest grace,
at rest shall keep him well.
2 Thou art my hope and my strong hold,
I to the Lord will say.
My God is he, in him will I,
my whole affiance stay.

3 He shall defend thee from the snare,
the which the hunter laid:
And from the deadly plague and care,
whereof thou art afraid.
4 And with his wings shall cover thee,
and keep thee safely there:
His faith and truth thy fence shall be,
as sure as shield and speare.

5 So that thou shalt not need, I say,
to feare or be affright,
Of all the shafts that fly by day,
nor terrors of the night.
6 Nor of the plague that privily
doth walk in darke so fast:
Nor yet of that which doth destroy,
and at noon day doth wast.

7 Yea, at thy side as thou dost stand,
a thousand dead shall be:
Ten thousand eke at thy right hand,
and yet shalt thou be free.
8 But thou shalt see it for thy part,
thine eyes shall well regard:
That even like to their desert,
the wicked have reward.

9 For why? O Lord, I onely lust,
to stay my hope on thee:

And

And in the Higheſt I put my truſt,
my ſure defence is he.
10 Thou ſhalt not need none ill to feare
with thee it ſhall not mell:
Nor yet the plague ſhall once come neer
the houſe where thou doeſt dwell.

11 For why? unto his Angels all,
with charge commanded he,
That ſtill in all thy waies they ſhall
preſerve and proſper thee.
12 And in their hands ſhall thee beare up,
ſtill waiting thee upon:
So that thy foot ſhall never chance
to ſpurne at any ſtone.

13 Vpon the Lyon thou ſhalt goe,
the Adder fell and long:
And tread upon the Lyons yong,
with Dragons ſtout and ſtrong.
14 For he that truſteth unto me,
I will diſpatch him quite:
And him defend, becauſe that he
doth know my Name aright.

15 When he for help on me doth cry,
an anſwer I will give:
And from his griefe take him will I,
in glory for to live.
16 With length of years, and daies of wealth,
I will fulfill his time:
The goodneſſe of my ſaving health,
I will declare to him.

Bonum eſt. Pſal. XCii. I. H.

Sing this as the 81. *Pſalme.*

IT is a thing both good and meet,
to praiſe the higheſt Lord:
And to thy Name, O thou moſt High,
to ſing with one accord,
2 To ſhew the kindeneſſe of the Lord,

betime

betime ere day be light:
And eke declare his truth abroad,
when it doth draw to night.

3 Vpon ten ſtringed inſtruments,
on Lute and Harpe ſo ſweet:
With all the mirth you can invent,
of inſtruments moſt meet.
4 For thou haſt made me to rejoyce
in things ſo wrought by thee:
And I have joy in heart and voyce,
thine handy workes to ſee.

5 O Lord, how glorious and how great,
are all thy workes ſo ſtout?
So deeply are thy counſels ſet,
that none can try them out.
6 The man unwiſe hath not the wit,
this geare to paſſe to bring:
And all ſuch fooles are nothing fit,
to underſtand this thing.

7 When ſo the wicked at their will,
as graſſe doth ſpring full faſt:
They when they flourish in their ill,
for ever ſhall be waſte.
8 But thou art mighty, Lord moſt High,
yea thou doſt reigne therefore,
In every time eternally,
both now and evermore.

9 For why? O Lord behold and ſee,
behold thy foes, I ſay,
How all that worke iniquity,
ſhall periſh and decay.
10 But thou, like as an Vnicorne,
ſhalt lift my horne on hie:
With freſh and new prepared oyle,
thine ointed King am I.

11 And of my foes before mine eies,
ſhall ſee the fall and ſhame,
Of all that up againſt me riſe,

mine

mine eares ſhall heare the ſame.
12 The juſt ſhall flouriſh up on hie,
as Date trees bud and blow:
And as the Cedars multiply,
in Libanus that grow.

13 For they are planted in the place,
and dwelling of our God:
Within his Courts they ſpring apace,
and flouriſh all abroad.
14 And in their age much fruit ſhall bring,
both fat and well beseen:
And pleſantly both bud and ſpring,
with boughes and branches green.

15 To ſhew that God is good and juſt,
and upright in his will:
He is my rock, my hope, and truſt,
in him there is none ill.

Dominus regnavit. Pſal. XCiii. I. H.

Sing this as the 77. Pſalme.

THe Lord as King aloft doth reigne,
with glory goodly dight:
And he to ſhew his ſtrength and maine,
hath girt himſelfe with might.
2 The Lord likewiſe the earth hath made,
and ſhaped it ſo ſure,
No might can make it moove, or fade;
at ſtay it doth endure.

3 Ere that the world was made or wrought
thy ſeat was ſet before:
Beyond all time that can be thought,
thou haſt been evermore.
4 The floods, O Lord, the floods ariſe,
they roare and make a noyſe:
The floods (I ſay) did enterpriſe,
and lifted up their voice.

5 Yea, though the ſtormes ariſe in ſight,
though ſeas doe rage and ſwell:

The

The Lord is ſtrong and more of might,
for he on high doth dwell.
6 And look what promiſe he doth make,
his houſhold to defend:
For juſt and true they ſhall it take,
all times without an end.

Deus ultionum. Pſal. XCiiii. I. H.

Sing this as the 77. Pſalme.

O Lord, thou doeſt revenge all wrong,
that office longs to thee:
Sith vengeance doth to thee belong,
declare that all may ſee.
2 Set forth thy ſelfe, for thou of right,
the earth doeſt judge and guide:
Reward the proud and men of might,
according to their pride.

3 How long ſhall wicked men beare ſway,
with lifting up their voice:
How long ſhall wicked men, I ſay,
thus triumph and rejoyce?
4 How long ſhall they with brags burſt out,
and proudly prate their fill?
Shall they rejoyce that be ſo ſtout,
whoſe workes are ever ill?

5 Thy flock, O Lord, thine heritage,
they ſpoile and vex full ſore:
Againſt thy people they doe rage
ſtill daily more and more.
6 The widowes which are comfortleſſe,
and ſtrangers they deſtroy:
They ſlay the children fatherleſſe,
and none doth put them by.

7 And when they take theſe things in hand,
this talke they have of thee:
Can Iacobs God this underſtand?
tuſh, no, he cannot ſee.
8 O folke unwiſe, and people rude,

ſome

some knowledge now discerne:
Ye fooles among the multitude,
at length begin to learne.

9 The Lord which made the eare of man,
he needes of right must heare:
He made the eye, all things must then
before his sight appeare.
10 The Lord doth all the world correct,
and make them understand:
Shall he not then your deeds detect?
how can you scape his hand?

The second part.

11 The Lord doth know the thoughts of man,
his heart he sees full plaine:
The Lord, I say, mans thoughts doth scan,
and findeth them but vaine.
12 But Lord, that man is happy sure,
whom thou doest keep in awe:
And through correction doest procure
to teach him in thy Law.

13 Whereby he shall in quiet rest,
in time of trouble sit:
When wicked men shall be suppresst,
and fall into the pit.
14 For sure the Lord will not refuse
his people for to take:
His heritage whom he did chuse,
he will not time forsake.

15 Vntill that judgment be decreed,
to justice to convert:
That all may follow her with speed,
that are of upright heart.
16 But who upon my part shall stand,
against the cursed traine?
Or who shall ridme from their hand,
that wicked workes maintaine?

17 Except the Lord had been mine aid,
mine enemies to repell:

My

My soule and life had now been laid
almost as low as hell.
18 When I did say, my foot did slide;
I now am like to fall:
Thy goodnesse, Lord, did so provide,
to stay me up withall.

19 When with my selfe I mused much,
and could no comfort finde:
Then Lord, thy goodnesse did me touch,
and that did ease my minde.
20 wilt thou inhaunt thy selfe, and draw
with wicked men to sit
Which with pretence in stead of law,
much mischiefe doe commit?

21 For they consult against the life
of righteous men and good:
And in their counsels they are rife
to shed the guiltlesse blood.
22 But yet the Lord he is to me
a strong defence, or lock:
He is my God to whom I flee,
he is my strength and rock.

23 And he shall cause the mischiefe all
themselves for to annoy:
And in their malice they shall fall,
our God shall them destroy.

Venite exultemus. Psal. XCv. I. H.

Sing this as the 69. Psalme.

O Come let us lift up our voice,
and sing unto the Lord:
In him our rock of health rejoyce,
let us with one accord.
2 Yea, let us come before his face,
to give him thankes and praise:
In singing Psalmes unto his grace,
let us be glad alwaies.

3 For why? the Lord he is, no doubt,
a great and mighty God:

A King above all gods throughout,
in all the world abroad.
4 The ſecrets of the earth ſo deep,
and corners of the land,
The tops of hils that are ſo ſteep,
he hath them in his hand.

5 The ſea and waters all are his,
for he the ſame hath wrought:
The earth and all that therein is,
his hand hath made of nought.
6 Come, let us bowe and praiſe the Lord,
before him let us fall:
And kneel to him with one accord,
the which hath made us all.

7 For why? he is the Lord our God,
for us he doth provide:
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
his ſheep, and he our guide.
8 To day if ye his voice will heare,
then hearden not your heart:
As ye with grudging many a yeare
provoket me in deſart.

9 Whereas your fathers tempted me,
my power for to proove,
My wondrous workes when they did ſee,
yet ſtill they would me moove.
10 Twice twenty yeeres they did me grieve,
and I to them did ſay:
They erre in heart, and not beleeve,
they have not known my way.

11 Wherefore I ſware, when that my wrath
was kindled in my breaſt,
That they ſhould never tread the path,
to enter in my reſt.

Cantate Dom. Pſal. XCvi. I. H.

Sing this as the 77. Pſalme.

SIng ye with praiſe unto the Lord,
new ſongs with joy and mirth:

Sing

Sing unto him with one accord,
all people on the earth.
2 Yea sing unto the Lord, I say,
praise ye his holy Name:
Declare and shew from day to day,
salvation by the same.

3 Among the people eke declare
his honour round about:
To shew his wonders doe not spare,
in all the world throughout.
4 For why? the Lord is much of might,
and worthy praise alway:
And he is to be dread of right,
above all Gods, I say.

5 For all the gods of heathen folk,
are idols that will fade:
But yet our God, he is the Lord,
that hath the heavens made.
6 All praise and honour eke doe dwell,
for aye before his face:
Both power and might likewise excell,
within his holy place.

7 Ascribe unto the Lord alway,
ye people of the world,
All might and worship eke, I say,
ascribe unto the Lord.
8 Ascribe unto the Lord also,
the glory of his Name:
And eke unto his Courts doe goe,
with gifts unto the same.

The second part.

9 Fall downe and worship ye the Lord,
within his Temple bright:
Let all the people of the world,
be fearefull in his sight.
10 Tell all the world, be not agast,
the Lord doth reigne above:
Yea, he hath set the earth so fast,
that it can never move.

11 And

11 And that it is the Lord alone,
that rules with princely might:
To judge the Nations every one,
with equity and right.
12 The heavens ſhall great joy begin,
the earth eke ſhall rejoyce:
The ſea and all that is therein,
ſhall ſhout and make a noyſe.

13 The field ſhall joy, and every thing
that ſpringeth on the earth:
The wood and every tree ſhall ſing
with gladneſſe and with mirth,
14 Before the preſence of the Lord,
and comming of his might:
When he ſhall juſtly judge the world,
and rule his folke with right.

Dominus regnavit. Pſal. XCii. I H.

Sing thu as the 77. Pſalme.

THe Lord doth reigne, whereat the earth
may joy with pleaſant voyce:
And eke the Iles with joyfull mirth,
may triumph and rejoyce:
2 Both cloudes and darkneſſe eke doe dwell,
and round about him beat:
Yea, right and juſtice ever dwell,
and bide about his ſeat.

3 Yea, fire and heat at once doe run,
and goe before his face:
Which ſhall his foes and enemies burne,
abroad in every place.
4 His lightnings eke full bright did blaze,
and to the world appeare:
Whereat the earth did look and gaze,
with dread and deadly feare.

5 The hils like wax did melt in ſight
and preſence of the Lord:

They

They fled before that Rulers might,
which guideth all the world.
6 The heavens eke declare and ſhow
his juſtice all abroad,
That all the world may ſee and know
the glory of our God.

7 Confuſion ſure will come to ſuch
as worſhip idols vaine:
And eke to thoſe that glory much,
dumbe pictures to maintaine.
8 For all the idols of the world,
which they as gods doe call,
Shall feel the power of the Lord,
and downe to him ſhall fall.

9 With joy ſhall Sion heare this thing,
and Iuda ſhall rejoyce:
For at thy judgements they ſhall ſing,
and make a pleaſant noiſe.
10 That thou O Lord art ſet on hie,
in all the earth abroad:
And art exalted wondrouſly,
above each other god.

11 All yee that love the Lord doe this,
hate all things that are ill:
For he doth keep the ſoules of his,
from ſuch as would them ſpill.
12 And light doth ſpring up to the juſt,
with pleaſure for his part:
Great joy with gladneſſe, mirth and luſt,
to them of upright heart.

13 Ye righteous in the Lord rejoyce,
his holineſſe proclaime:
Be thankefull eke with heart and voice,
and mindefull of the ſame.

Cantate Domino Pſal XCviii I.H.

Sing this as the 77. Pſalme.

O Sing ye now unto the Lord,
a new and pleaſant ſong:
For he hath wrought throughout the world,
his wonders great and ſtrong.
2 With his right hand full worthily,
he doth his foes devoure:
And get himſelfe the victory,
with his owne arme and power.

3 The Lord doth make the people know
his ſaving health and might:
The Lord doth eke his juſtice ſhow
in all the heathens ſight.
4 His grace and truth to Iſrael,
in minde he doth record:
That all the earth hath ſeen right well,
the goodneſſe of the Lord.

5 Be glad in him with joyfull voice,
all people of the earth:
Give thankes to God ſing and rejoyce
to him with joy and mirth.
6 Vpon the harpe unto him ſing,
give thankes to him with Pſalmes:
Rejoyce before the Lord our King,
with trumpets and with ſhalmes.

7 Yea, let the ſea, with all therein,
for joy both roare and ſwell:
The earth likewiſe let it begin,
with all that therein dwell.
8 And let the floods rejoyce their fills,
and clap their hands apace:
And eke the mountaines and the hills,
before the Lord his face.

9 For he ſhall come to judge and try
the world and every wight:
And rule the people mightily
with juſtice and with right.

Dominus regnavit. Pſal. XCix, I. H.
Sing this as the 77. Pſalme.

The

THe Lord doth reigne, although at it
the people rage full sore:
Yea, he on Cherubins doth sit,
though all the world doe roare.
2 The Lord that doth in Sion dwell,
is high and wondrous great:
Above all folk he doth excell,
and he aloft is set.

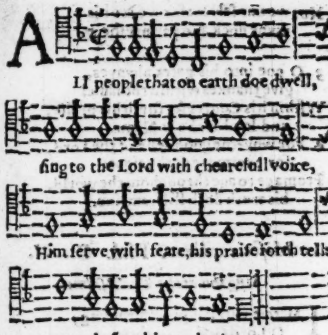
3 Let all men praise thy mighty Name,
for it is fearefull sure:
And let them magnifie the same,
that holy is and pure.
4 The princely power of our King,
doth love judgement and right:
Thou rightly rulest every thing
in Iacob, through thy might.

5 To praise the Lord our God devise,
all honour to him doe:
Before his footstool worship him,
for he is holy too.
6 Moses, Aaron, and Samuel,
as Priests on him did call:
When they did pray, he heard them well,
and gave them answer all.

7 Within a cloud to them he spake,
then did they labour still,
To keep such lawes as he did make,
and pointed them until.
8 O Lord our God, thou didst them heare,
and answeredst them againe:
Thy mercy did on them appeare,
their deeds diest not maintaine.

9 O laud and praise our God and Lord,
within his holy hill:
For why? our God throughout the world,
is holy ever still.

Iubilate Deo. Psal. C. I. H.



2 The Lord ye know is God indeed,
without our aide he did us make:
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
and for his sheep he doth us take.

3 O enter then his gates with praiſe,
approach with joy his Courts unto:
Praiſe, laud, and bleſſe his Name alwayes,
for it is seemely ſo to doe.

4 For why? the Lord our God is good,
his mercy is for ever ſure:
His truth at all times firmely ſtood,
and ſhall from age to age endure.

Another of the ſame by *I. H.*

Sing this as the 57. Pſalme.

IN God the Lord be glad and light,
praiſe him throughout the earth:
Serve him, and come before his ſight,
with ſinging and with mirth:

2 Know that the Lord our God he is,
he did us make and keep.

Not we our selves: for we are his
owne flock and pasture sheep.

3 O goe into his gates alwayes,
give thankes within the same:
Within his Courts set forth his praise,
and laud his holy Name.
4 For why? the goodnesse of the Lord,
for evermore doth raigne:
From age to age throughout the world,
his truth doth still remaine.

Misericordiam. Psal. Ci. N.

Sing this as the 81. *Psalme.*

I Mercie will and judgement sing,
O Lord God unto thee:
2 And wisely doe in perfect way,
untill thou come to me.
And in the midst of my house walke,
in pureneſſe of my sprite:
3 And I no kinde of wicked thing,
will set before my sight.

4 I hate their workes that fall away,
it shall not cleave to me:
From me shall part the froward heart,
none evill will I see.
5 Him will I stroy that slandereth
his neighbour privily:
The loftie heart I cannot beare,
nor him that looketh hie.

6 Mine eyes shall be on them, within
the land that faithfull be:
In perfect way who walketh, shall
be servant unto me.
7 I will no guilefull person have
within my house to dwell:
And in my presence he shall not
remaine that lies doth tell.

8 Betimes I will deſtroy even all
the wicked of the land:
That I may from Gods Citie cut
the wicked workers hand.

Domine exaudi. Pſal. Cii. N.

Sing this as the 81. *Pſalme.*

O Heare my prayer, Lord, and let
my cry come unto thee:
2 In time of trouble doe not hide
thy face away from me.
3 Incline thine eares to me, make haſte
to heare me when I call:
For as the ſmoke doth fade, ſo doe
my dayes conſume and fall.

4 And as an harth my bones are burnt,
my heart is ſmitten dead:
And withers like the graſſe, that I
forget to eate my bread.
5 By reaſon of my groning voyce,
my bones cleave to my skins
6 As Pellican in wilderneſſe,
ſuch caſe now am I in.

And as an Owle in deſart is,
loe I am ſuch an one:
7 I watch, and as a ſparrow on
the houſe top am alone.
8 Loe, daily in reproachfull wiſe,
mine enemies doe me ſcorne:
And they that doe againſt me rage,
againſt me they have ſworne.

9 Surely with aſhes as with bread,
my hunger I have fild:
And mingled have my drink with teares
that from mine eyes have ſtild.
10 Becauſe of thy diſpleaſure Lord,
thy wrath and thy diſdaine:
For thou haſt lifted me aloft,
and caſt me down againe.

11 The dayes wherein I passe my life,
are like the fleeting shade:
And I am withered like the grasse,
that soon away doth fade.
12 But thou, O Lord, for ever dost
remaine in steady place:
And thy remembrance ever doth
abide from race to race.

The second part.

13 Thou wilt arise and mercy thou
to Sion wilt extend:
The time of mercy, now the time
foreset is come to end.
14 For even in the stones thereof
thy servants doe delight:
And on the dust thereof they have
compassion in their sprite.

15 Then shall the heathen people feare
the Lords most holy Name:
And all the Kings on earth shall dread,
thy glory and thy fame.
16 Then when the Lord the mighty God,
againe shall Sion reare:
And then when he most nobly in
his glory shall appeare.

17 To prayer of the desolate,
when he himselfe doth bend:
When he doth not disdaine unto
their prayers to attend.
18 This shall be written for the age
that after shall succeed:
The people yet uncreated,
the Lords renowne shall spread.

19 For he from his high Sanctuary,
hath looked down belowe:
And out of heaven hath the Lord
beheld the earth also.
20 That of the mourning captive he
might heare the wofull crie:
And that he might deliver those
that damned are to die.

21 That

22 That they in Sion may declare
the Lords moſt holy Name:
And in Ieruſalem ſet forth
the praiſes of the ſame.
23 Then when the people of the lands,
and kingdomes with accord,
Shall be aſſembled for to doe
their ſervice to the Lord.

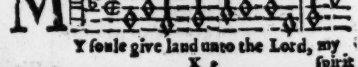
The third part.

24 My former force of ſtrength he hath
abated in the way:
And ſhorter he did cut my dayes,
thus I therefore did ſay:
25 My God, in midſt of all my dayes,
now take me not away:
Thy yeares endure eternally,
from age to age, I ſay.

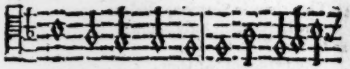
26 Thou the foundations of the earth
before all times haſt laid:
And Lord the heavens are the worke,
which thine own hands have made.
27 Yea, they ſhall periſh and decay,
but thou ſhalt tarry ſtill:
And they ſhall all in time waxe old,
even as a garment will.

28 Thou as a garment ſhalt them change,
and changed they ſhall be:
But thou doſt ſtill abide the ſame,
thy yeares doe never flee.
29 The children of thy ſervants ſhall
continually endure:
And in thy ſight their happy ſeed,
for ever ſhall ſtand ſure.

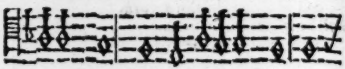
Benedic anima. Pſal. Ciii. *T.S.*



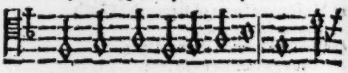
Y ſoule give laud unto the Lord, my



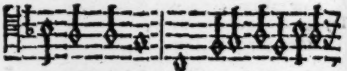
ſpirit ſhall doe the ſame: And all the ſecrets



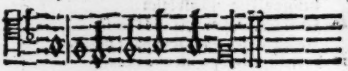
of my heart, praiſe ye his holy Name. Give



thankes to God for all his gifts, ſhew not



thy ſelfe unkinde: And ſuffer not his bene-



fits, to ſlip out of thy minde.

3 That gave thee pardon for thy faults,
and thee reſtor'd againe:
For all thy weake and fraile diſeaſe,
and heald thee of thy paine.
4 That did redeem thy life from death,
from which thou couldſt not fleet:
His mercy and compaſsion both,
he did extend to thee.

5 That fill'd with goodneſſe thy deſire,
and did prolong thy youth:
Like as the Eagle caſts her bill,
whereby her age reneweth.
6 The Lord with juſtice doth repay,
all ſuch as be oppreſt:
So that their ſufferings and their wrongs,
are turned to the beſt.

7 His

7 His wayes and his commandements,
to Moses he did show:
His counsels and his valiant acts,
the Israelites did know.
8 The Lord is kinde and mercifull,
when sinners doe him grieve:
The slowest to conceive a wrath,
and readiest to forgive.

9 He chides not us continually,
though we be full of strife:
Nor keeps our faults in memory,
for all our sinfull life.
10 Nor yet according to our sinnes,
the Lord doth us regard:
Nor after our iniquities,
he doeth us reward.

11 But as the space is wondrous great,
'twixt earth and heaven above:
So is his goodnesse much more large,
to them that doe him love.
12 God doth remoove our sinnes from us,
and our offences all,
As farre as is the Sunne rising,
full distant from his fall.

The second part.

13 And look what pittie parents deare,
unto their children beare:
Like pittie beareth God to such,
as worship him in feare.
14 The Lord that made us knowes our shape,
our mould and fashion just:
How weake and fraile our nature is,
and how we are but dust.

15 And how the time of mortall men,
is like the withering hay:
Or like the flower right faire in field,
that fades full soon away.
16 Whose glosse and beauty stormy windes,

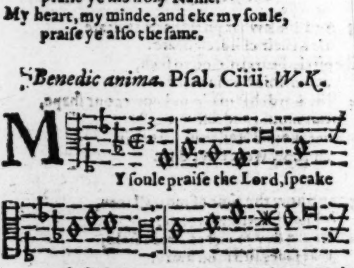
doe vtterly disgrace:
And make that after their assaults,
such blossomes have no place.

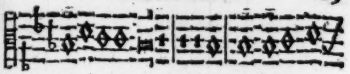
37 But yet the goodnesse of the Lord
with his shall ever stand:
Their childrens children doe receive
his righteousnesse at hand.
38 I meane, which keep his Covenant,
with all their whole desire:
And not forget to doe the thing,
that he doth them require.

39 The heavens high are made the seat,
and footestool of the Lord:
And by his power Imperiall,
he governes all the world.
40 Ye Angels which are great in power,
praise ye and blesse the Lord:
Which to obey and doe his will,
immediatly accord.

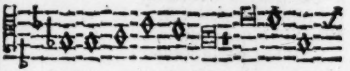
41 Ye noble Hoasts and Ministers,
cease not to laud him still:
Which ready are to execute
his pleasure and his will.
42 Yea, all his workes in every place,
praise ye his holy Name:
My heart, my minde, and eke my soule,
praise ye also the same.

Benedic anima. Psal. Ciiii. *W.K.*

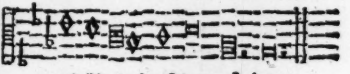




how doeſt thou appeare? So paſsing in glo-



rie, that great is thy fame. Honour and



majeſtie, in thee ſhine moſt cleare.

2 With light as a robe,
thou haſt thee beclad,
Whereby all the earth,
thy greatneſſe may ſee:
The heavens in ſuch ſort
thou alſo haſt ſpread,
That it to a curtaine
compared may be.

3 His chamber beames lie,
in the clouds full ſure,
Which as his chariot,
are made him to beare:
And there with much ſwiftneſſe,
his courſe doth endure,
Vpon the wings riding
of winds in the aire.

4 He maketh his ſpirites
as Heralds to goe:
And lightenings to ſerve,
we ſee alſo preſt:
His will to accompliſh,
they run to and fro,
To ſave or conſume things,
as ſeemeth him beſt.

5 He groundeth the earth
so firmely and fast,
That it once to moove,
none shall have such power.
6 The deep a faire covering
for it made thou hast:
Which by his own nature,
the hils would devoure.

7 But at thy rebuke,
the waters do flie:
And to give due place,
thy word to obey.
At thy voice of thunder,
so fearefull they be:
That in their great raging,
they haste soon away.

8 The mountaines full hie,
they then up ascend:
If thou doe but speake,
thy word they fulfill.
So likewise the vallies
most quickly descend,
Where thou them appointest,
remaine they doe still.

9 Their bounds thou hast set,
how far they shall run:
So that in their rage,
not that passe they can:
For God hath appointed
they shall not return,
The earth to destroy more,
which made was for man.

The second part.

10 He sendeth the springs,
to strong streames or lakes,
Which run doe full swift
among the huge hills.
11 Where both the wilde asses
their thirst oft times slakes,
And beasts of the mountaines,
thereof drink their fils.

12 By theſe pleaſant ſprings
of fountaines full faire,
The foules of the aire
abide ſhall and dwell:
Who mooved by nature
to hop here and there,
Among the green branches,
their ſongs ſhall excell.

13 The mountaines to moiſt
the clouds he doth uſe:
The earth with his workes
is wholly repleate.
14 So as the brute cattell
he doth not refuſe:
But graſſe doth provide them,
and herbe for mans meate.

15 Yea, bread, wine, and oile,
he made for mans ſake,
His face to refreſh,
and heart to make ſtrong.
16 The Cedars of Liban,
this great Lord did make:
Which trees he doth nouriſh,
that grow up ſo long.

17 In theſe may birds build,
and make there their neſts:
In firre trees the Storkes
remaine and abide.
18 The high hils are ſuccour
for wilde Goates to reſt:
And eke the rock ſtony,
for Conies to hide.

19 The Moon then is ſet,
her ſeaſon to run:
The dayes from the nights,
thereby to diſcerne.
And by the deſcending
alſo of the Sun,
The cold from heat alway
thereby we doe learne.

20 When darkeneſſe doth come
by Gods will and power:
Then creep forth doe all
the beaſts of the wood.
21 The Lyons range roaring,
their prey to devoure:
But yet it is thou, Lord,
which giveſt them food.

22 As ſoon as the Sun
is up, they retire:
To couch in their dens,
then are they full faine:
23 That man to his worke may,
as right doth require:
Till night come and call him
to take reſt againe.

The third part.

24 How ſundry, O Lord,
are all thy works found?
With wiſdome full great,
they are indeed wrought:
So that the whole world,
of thy praiſe doth ſound:
And as for thy riches,
they paſſe all mens thought.

25 So is the great Sea,
which large is and broad:
Where things that creep ſwarme,
and beaſts of each ſort.
26 There both mighty ſhips ſaile,
and ſome lie at road:
The Whale huge and monſtrous,
there alſo doth ſport.

27 All things on thee wait,
thou doeſt them releeve:
And thou in due time,
full well doeſt them feed.
28 Now when it doth pleaſe thee,
theſe ſame for to give;

They

They gather full gladly,
those things which they need.

Thou openeſt thy hand,
and they finde ſuch grace,
That they with good things
are filled we ſee.
29 But ſore are they troubled,
if thou turne thy face?
For if thou their breath take,
vile duſt then they be.

30 Againe, when thy Spirit
from thee doth proceed:
All things to appoint,
and what ſhall enſue:
Then are they created
as thou haſt decreed:
And doſt by thy goodneſſe,
the dry earth renew.

31 The praiſe of the Lord,
for ever ſhall laſt:
Who may in his workes,
by right well rejoyce.
32 His looks can the earth make
to tremble full faſt:
And likewiſe the mountaines
to ſmoke at his voyce.

33 To this Lord and God
ſing will I alwayes:
So long as I live,
my God praiſe will I.
34 Then am I moſt certaine
my words ſhall him pleaſe:
I will rejoyce in him,
to him will I cry.

35 The ſinners, O Lord,
conſume in thine ire:
And eke the perverſe,
them root out with ſhame.

But as for my ſoule now,
let it ſtill deſire,
And ſay with the faithfull,
praiſe ye the Lords Name.

Confitemini Dom. Pſal. Cv. N.

Sing this as the 103. Pſalme.

GIve praiſes unto God the Lord,
and call upon his Name:
Among the people eke declare
his workes to ſpread his fame.
2 Sing ye unto the Lord, I ſay,
and ſing unto his praiſe:
And talke of all his wondrous workes,
that he hath wrought alwaies.

3 In honour of his holy Name,
rejoyce with one accord:
And let the heart alſo rejoyce,
of them that ſeek the Lord.
4 Seek ye the Lord, and ſeek the ſtrength
of his eternall might:
And ſeek his face continually,
and preſence of his light.

5 The wondrous workes that he hath done
keep ſtill in mindefull heart:
Ne let the judgements of his mouth,
out of your minde depart.
6 Ye that of faithfull Abraham
his ſervants are the ſeed:
Ye his elect, the children that
of Iacob doe proceed.

7 For he, he onely is, I ſay,
the mighty Lord our God:
And his moſt rightfull judgements are,
through all the earth abroad.
8 His promiſe and his covenant,
which he hath made to his,
He hath remembred evermore
to thouſands of degrees.

The ſecond part.

9 The Covenant which he hath made
with Abraham long ago:
And faithfull oath which he hath ſworne
to Iſaac alſo.
10 And did confirme the ſame for law,
that Iacob ſhould obey:
And for eternall covenant,
to Iſrael for aye.

11 When thus he ſaid, Lo, I to you
all Canaan Land will give:
The lot of your inheritance.
wherein your ſeed ſhall live.
12 Although the number at that time,
did very ſmall appeare:
Yea, very ſmall, and in the land
they then but ſtrangers were.

13 While yee they walkt from land to land,
without a ſure abode:
And while from ſundry kingdomes they
did wander all abroad.
14 And wrong at no oppreſſors hand,
he ſuffered them to take:
But even the great and mighty Kings
reprooved for their ſake.

15 And thus he ſaid; Touch ye not thoſe,
that mine annointed be:
Ne doe the Prophets any harme,
that doe pertaine to me.
16 He call'd a dearth upon the land,
of bread he ſtroid the ſtore:
But he againſt the time of need,
had ſent a man before.

The third part.

17 Even Ioſeph, which had once been ſold
to live a ſlave in woe:
Whoſe feet they hurt in ſtocks, whoſe ſoule
the yrons pierſt alſo.
18 Vntill the time came when his cauſe

was knowne apparantly:
The mighty word of God the Lord,
his faultleſſe truth did trie.

19 The King ſent and delivered him
from priſon where he was:
20 The Ruler of the people then
did freely let him paſſe.
21 And over all his houſe he made
him Lord to beare the ſway:
And of his ſubſtance made him have
the rule and all the ſtay.

22 That he might to his will inſtruct
the Princes of the land:
And wiſdomes lore his auncient men
might cauſe to underſtand.
23 Then into the Egyptian land,
came Iſrael alſo:
And Iacob in the land of Ham,
did live a ſtranger tho.

24 His people he exceedingly
in number made to ſhowe:
And over all their enemies,
in ſtrength he made them growe.
25 Whoſe heart he turnd, that they with hate
his people did intreat:
And did his ſervants wrongfully
abuſe with ſtrange deceit.

The fourth part.

26 His faithfull ſervant Moſes then,
and Aaron whom he choſe,
He did command to goe to them,
his meſſage to diſcloſe.
27 The wondrous meſſage of his ſignes,
among them he did ſhowe:
And wonders in the land of Ham,
then did they worke alſo.

28 Darkeneſſe he ſent and made it darke,
in ſtead of brighter day:

And

And unto his Commiſsion,
they did not diſobey.
29 He turnd their waters into blood,
he did their fiſhes ſlay:
30 Their land brought frogs even in the place
where their King Pharaoh lay.

31 He ſpake, and at his voyce there came
great ſwarmes of noyſome flies:
And all the quarters of the land
were filld with crawling lice.
32 He gave them cold and ſtony haile,
in ſtead of milder raine:
And fiery flames within their land,
he ſent unto their paine.

33 He ſmote their vines and all their trees,
whereon their figs did growe:
And all the trees within their coaſts
down did he overthrowe.
34 He ſpake, then caterpillers did
and graſhoppers abound:
35 Which eate the graſſe in all their land,
and fruit of all their ground.

The firſt part.

36 The firſt begotten in their land
eke deadly he did ſmite:
Yea, the beginning and firſt fruite,
of all their force and might.
37 With gold and ſilver he them brought
from Egypt land to paſſe:
And in the number of their Tribes,
no feeble one there was.

38 Egypt was glad and joyfull then
when they did thence depart:
For terror and the feare of them
was faln upon their heart.
39 To ſhroud them from the parching heat,
a cloud he did diſplay:
And fire he ſent to give them light,
when night had hid the day.

40 They

40 They asked and he caused Quailes,
to raine at their request:
And fully with the bread of heaven,
their hunger he repreſt.
41 He opened the ſtony rock,
and waters guſhed out:
And eke the dry and parched ground,
like rivers ranne about.

42 For of his holy Covenant,
ay mindefull was he tho:
Which to his ſervant Abraham,
he plighted long ago.
43 He brought his people forth with mirth,
and his elect with joy,
Out of the cruell land where they
had liv'd in great annoy.

44 And of the heathen men, he gave
to them the fruitfull lands:
The labours of the people eke
they took into their hands:
45 That they his holy ſtatutes might
obſerve for evermore,
And faithfully obey his lawes:
praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

Confitemini Domino. Pſal. Cvi. N.

Sing this as the 103. *Pſalme.*

PRaiſe ye the Lord, for he is good,
for his mercy dures for aye:
2 Who can expreſſe his noble acts,
or all his praiſe diſplay?
3 They bleſſed are that judgement keep,
and juſtly doe alway:
With favour of the people (Lord)
remember me I pray.

4 And with thy ſaving health (O Lord)
vouchſafe to viſit me:
5 That I the great felicitie
of thine elect may ſee:

And

And with the peoples joy I may
a joyfull minde poſſeſſe:
And may with thine inheritance,
a glorying heart expreſſe.

6 Both we, and eke our Fathers all,
have ſinned every one:
We have committed wickedneſſe,
and lewdly we have done.
7 The wonders great which thou (O Lord)
haſt done in Egypt land:
Our Fathers though they ſaw them all,
yet did not underſtand.

Nor yet thy mercies multitude,
did keep in thankefull mindes:
But at the ſea, yea the red ſea,
rebelled moſt unkinde:
8 Nevertheleſſe he ſaved them,
for honour of his Name:
That he might make his power knowne,
and ſpread abroad his fame.

9 The red ſea then did he rebuke,
and forthwith it was dry'd:
And as in wilderneſſe ſo through
the deep he did them guide:
10 He ſav'd them from the cruell hand,
of their deſpightfull foe,
And from the enemies hand he did
deliver them alſo.

The ſecond part.

11 The waters their oppreſſors whelm'd
not one was left alive:
12 Then they beleev'd his word, and praiſe
in ſong they did him give.
13 But by and by unthankefully
his workes they cleane forgat:
And for his counſell and his will
they did neglect to wait.

14 But luſted in the wilderneſſe,

with

with fond and greedy lust:
And in the desart tempted God,
the stay of all their trust.
15 And then their wanton mindes desire
he suffered them to have:
But wasting leanness therewithall
into their soules he gave.

16 Then when they lodged in their tents,
at Moses they did grutch:
Aaron the holy of the Lord,
so did they envie much.
17 Therefore the earth did open wide
and Dathan did devoure:
And all Abirams company
did cover in that houre.

18 In their assembly kindled was
the hot consuming fire:
And wasting flame did then burne up
the wicked in his ire.
19 Vpon the hill of Horeb, they
an idol Calfe did frame:
And there the molten image, they
did worship of the same.

20 Into the likeness of a Calfe,
which feedeth on the grasse:
Thus they their glory turnd, and all
their honour did deface.
21 And God their onely Saviour,
unkindly they forgot:
Which many great and mighty things
in Egypt land had wrought:

The third part.

22 And in the land of Ham, for them
most wondrous works hath done:
And by the red sea dreadfull things
performed long agone.
23 Therefore for their so shewing them
forgetfull and unkinde:
To bring destruction on them all,
he purpos'd in his minde.

Had

Had not his choſen Moſes ſtood
before him in the break:
To turne his wrath, leſt he on them
with ſlaughter ſhould him wreak.
24 They did deſpiſe the pleaſant land,
that he behight to give:
Yea, and the words that he had ſpoke,
they did no whit beleeve.

25 But in their tent with grudging heart,
they wickedly repin'd:
Nor to the voyce of God the Lord,
they gave an hearkning minde.
26 Therefore againſt them lifted he
his ſtrong revenging hand:
Them to deſtroy in wilderneſſe,
ere they ſhould ſee the land.

27 And to deſtroy their ſeed among
the Nations with his rod:
And through the countries of the world
to ſcatter them abroad.
28 To Baal Peor then they did
adjoyne themſelves alſo:
And eate the offerings of the dead,
ſo they forſook him tho.

29 Thus with their owne inventions,
his wrath they did provoke:
And in his ſore enkindled wrath,
the plague upon them broke.
30 But Phineas ſtood up with zeale,
the ſinners vile to ſlay:
And judgement he did execute,
and then the plague did ſtay.

The fourth part.

31 It was imputed unto him
for righteouſneſſe that day:
And from thenceforth ſo counted is,
from race to race, I ſay.
32 At waters eke of Meribah,
they did him angry make:

Yea,

Yea, so farre forth that Moses was
then punisht for their sake:

33 Because they vext his spirit so sore,
that in impatient heate,
His lips spake unadvisedly,
his fervor was so great.
34 Nor as the Lord commanded them,
they slue the people tho:
35 But were among the heathen mixt,
and learnd their workes also.

36 And did their idols serve, which were
their ruine and decay:
37 To fiends their sonnes and daughters, they
did offer up and slay.
38 Yea, with unkindely murdering knife,
the guiltlesse blood they spilt:
Yea, their owne sonnes and daughters blood,
without all cause of guilt.

Whom they to Canaan idols then
offred with wicked hand:
And so with blood of innocents,
defiled was the land.
39 Thus were they stained with the workes
of their owne filthy way:
And with their owne inventions,
a whoring they did stray.

40 Therefore against his people, was
the Lords wrath kindled sore:
And even his owne inheritance,
therefore he did abhorre.
41 Into the hands of heathen men,
he gave them for a prey:
And made their foes their Lords, whom they
were forced to obey.

The fift part.

42 Yea and their hatefull enemies,
oppreſt them in the land:

And they were humbly made to ſtoop,
as ſubjects to their hand.
43 Full oftentimes from thrall had he
delivered them before:
But with their counſels they to wrath
provok't him evermore.

Therefore they by their wickedneſſe,
were brought full low to lie:
44 Yet when he ſaw them in diſtreſſe,
he hearkened to their crie.
45 He cald to minde his Covenant,
which he to them had ſwore:
And by his mercies multitude,
repented him therefore.

46 And favour he them made to finde,
before the ſight of thoſe
That led them captive from their land,
when erſt they were their foes.
47 Save us, O Lord, that art our God,
ſave us (O Lord) we pray:
And from among the heathen folk,
Lord gather us away.

48 That we may ſpread the noble praiſe
of thy moſt holy Name:
That we may glory in thy praiſe,
and ſounding of thy fame.
49 The Lord the God of Iſrael,
be bleſt for evermore:
Let all the people ſay, Amen,
praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

Confitemini: Dom. Pſal. Cvii. *W. K.*

Sing this as the 77. Pſalme.

GIve thankes unto the Lord our God,
for gracious is he:
And that his mercy hath no end,
all morcall men may ſee.
2 Such as the Lord redeemed hath,

with

with thankes shall praise his Name:
And shew how they from foes were freed,
and how he wrought the same.

3 He gathered them forth of the lands,
that lay so farre about:
From East to West, from North to South,
his hand did finde them out.
4 They wandred in the wildernesse,
and strayed from the way:
And found no Citie where to dwell,
that serve might for their stay.

5 Whose thirst and hunger was so great,
in these desarts so voide:
That faintnesse did them sore assault,
and eke their soules annoyd.
6 Then did they cry in their distresse,
unto the Lord for aide:
Who did remoove their troublous state,
according as they praid.

7 And by that way which was most right,
he led them like a guide:
That they might to a Citie go,
and there also abide.
8 Let them therefore before the Lord,
confesse his goodnesse then:
And shew the wonders that he doth,
before the sonnes of men.

9 For he the empty soule sustain'd,
whom thirst had made to faint:
The hungry soule with goodnesse fed,
and did them eke acquaint.
10 Such as doe dwell in darkenesse deep,
where they on death doe waite:
Fast bound to taste such troublous stormes,
as iron chaines doe threat.

The second part.

11 For that against the Lords own words,
they sought so to rebell:

Effec-

Eſteeming light his counſels high,
which doe ſo farre excell:
12 But when he humbled them full low,
they then fell downe with griefe:
And none was found ſo much to helpe,
whereby to get reliefe.

13 Then did they cry in their diſtreſſe,
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remoove their troublous ſtate,
according as they praid.
14 For he from darkeneſſe out them brought,
and from deaths dreadfull ſhade:
Burſting with force the iron bands,
which them before did lade.

15 Let men therefore before the Lord,
confeſſe his kindneſſe then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth,
before the ſonnes of men.
16 For he threw downe the gates of braſſe,
and brake them with ſtrong hand:
The yron barres he ſmote in two,
nothing could him withſtand.

17 The fooliſh folke great plagues doe feel,
and cannot from them wend:
But heape on more to thoſe they have,
becauſe they doe offend.
18 Their ſoule ſo much did loath all meate,
that none they could abide:
Whereby death had them almoſt caught,
as they full truely tride.

19 Then did they cry in their diſtreſſe,
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remoove their troublous ſtate,
according as they praid.
20 For then he ſent to them his word,
which health did ſoon reſtore:
And brought them from thoſe dangers deep,
wherein they were before.

The third part.

31 Let men therefore before the Lord
confesse his kindenesse then:
And shew the wonders that he doth
before the sonnes of men.
32 And let them offer sacrifice
with thanks, and also feare:
And speake of all his wondrous workes,
with glad and joyfull cheare.

33 Such as in ships and brittle barks,
into the seas descend:
Their merchandize through fearefull floods,
to compasse and to end:
34 Those men are forced to behold
the Lords works what they be:
And in the dangerous deepe, the same
most marvellous they see.

35 For at his word the stormy winde
ariseth in a rage:
And stirreth up the surges so,
as nought can them asswage.
36 Then are they lifted up so high,
the clouds they seeme to gaine:
And plunging downe the depth, untill
their soules consume with paine.

37 And like a drunkard to and fro,
now here now there they reele,
As men with feare of wit bereft,
or had offense no feele.
38 Then did they cry in their distresse
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remoove their troublous state,
according as they praid.

39 For with his word the Lord doth make
the sturdy stormes to cease:
So that the great waves from their rage,
are brought to rest and peace.
40 Then are men glad when rest is come,
which they so much did crave,

And

And are by him in haven brought
vvhich they so faine vvould have.
The fourth part.
31 Let men therefore before the Lord,
confesse his kindenesse then:
And shevv the vvonders that he doth,
before the sonnes of men.
32 Let them in presence of the folke,
vvith praise extoll his Name:
And vvhere the Elders doe convent,
there let them doe the same.

33 For running floods to drie desarte,
he doth oft change and turne:
And drieth vp as it vvere dust,
the springing vvell and bourne.
34 A fruitfull land vvith pleasures decke,
full barren doth he make:
Vvhen on their sinnes that dwell therein,
he doth just vengeance take.

35 Againe, the vvilderneſſe full rude,
he maketh fruite to beare:
With pleasant springs of vvaters cleare,
though none before vvere there.
36 Wherein such hungry soules are set,
as he doth freely chuse:
That they a Citie might them build,
to dvvell in for their use.

37 That they may sowe their pleasant land,
and vineyards also plant:
To yeeld them fruite of such increase,
as none may seeme to vvant.
38 They multiply exceedingly,
the Lord doth blesse them so,
Who doth also the brute beasts make,
by numbers great to grovv.

39 But vvhen the faithfull are lowe brought,
by the oppressors stout:
And minish doe through many plagues,
that compasse them about.
40 Then doth he Princes bring to shame,

which did them ſore oppreſſe:
And likewiſe cauſed them to erre,
within the wilderneſſe.

41 But yet the poore he raiſeth up,
out of their troubles deep:
And oft times doth their traine augment,
much like a flock of ſheep.
42 The righteous ſhall behold this ſight,
and alſo much rejoyce:
Whereas the wicked and perverſe,
with griefe ſhall ſtop their voice.

43 But who is wiſe, that now full well,
he may theſe things record:
For certainly, ſuch ſhall perceive
the kindeneſſe of the Lord.

Paratum cor. Pſal. Cviii. *I.H.*

Sing this as the 28. *Pſalme.*

O God my heart prepared is,
and eke my tongue is ſo:
I will advance my voice in ſong,
and giving praiſe alſo.
2 Awake my Violl and my Harpe,
ſweet melody to make:
And in the morning I my ſelfe,
right early will awake.

3 By me among the people Lord,
ſtill praiſed ſhalt thou be:
And I among the heathen folke,
will ſing, O Lord, to thee.
4 Becauſe thy mercy, Lord, is great,
above the heavens hie:
And eke thy truth doth reach the clouds,
within the loftie skie.

5 Aboue the ſtarry heavens high,
exalt thy ſelfe, O God:
And, Lord, diſplay upon the earth,
thy glory all abroad.
6 That thy dearely beloved may

beſet at libertie:
Helpe, O my God, with thy right hand,
and hearken unto me.

7 God in his holineſſe hath ſpoke,
wherefore my joyes abound:
Sichem I will divide, and mete
the vale of Succoth ground.
8 And Gilead ſhall be mine owne,
Manaſſes mine ſhall be:
My head ſtrength Ephraim, and Law
ſhall Iudah giue for me.

9 Moab my waſhpot, and my ſhoe
on Edom will I throw:
Vpon the land of Paleſtine,
in triumph will I goe.
10 Who ſhall into the Citie ſtrong,
be guide to conduct me?
Or how, by whom to Edom land,
conveyed ſhall I be?

11 Is it not thou, O Lord, which late
hadſt us forſaken quite?
And thou, O Lord, which with our hoaſts
didſt not goe forth to fight?
12 Give us, O Lord, thy ſaving aide,
when troubles doe aſſaile:
For all the helpe of man is vaine,
and can no whit availe.

13 Through God we ſhall doe valiant acts,
and worthy of renowne:
He ſhall ſubdue our enemies,
yea, he ſhall tread them downe.

Deus laudem tuam. Pſal. Cix. *N.*

Sing this as the 95. Pſalme.

IN ſpeechleſſe ſilence doe not hold,
O God, thy tongue alwayes:
O God, even thou, I ſay, that art,

the God of all my praise.
2 The wicked and the guilefull mouth,
on me disclosed be:
And they with false and lying tongues,
have spoken unto me.

3 They did beset me round about,
with words of hatefull spight:
Without all cause of my desert,
against me they did fight.
4 For my good will they were my foes,
but then gan I to pray:
5 My good with ill, my friendlinesse
with hate they did repay.

6 Set thou the wicked over him,
to have the upper hand:
At his right hand eke suffer thou,
his hatefull foe to stand.
7 When he is judged, let him then
condemned be therein:
And let the prayer that he makes,
be turned into sinne.

8 Few be his dayes, his charge also
let thou another take:
9 His children let be fatherlesse,
his wife a widow make.
10 Let his offspring be vagabonds,
to beg and seeke their bread:
Wandring out of the wasted place,
where earst they had been fed.

11 Let covetous extortioners,
catch all his goods and store:
And let the stranger spoyle the fruits
of all his toyle before.
12 Let there be none to pitty him,
let there be none at all:
That on his children fatherlesse,
will let their mercy fall.

The second part.

13 And so let his posterity,

for:

for ever be deſtroid:
Their name out blotted in the age,
that after ſhall ſucceed.
14 Let not his fathers wickedneſſe
from Gods remembrance fall:
And let not thou his mothers ſinne,
be done away at all.

15 But in the preſence of the Lord,
let them remaine for aye:
That from the earth their memory
he may cut cleane away.
16 Sith mercy he forgot to ſhew,
but did purſue with ſpight,
The troubled man, and ſought to ſlay
the wofull hearted wight.

17 As he did curſing love, it ſhall
betide unto him ſo:
And as he did not bleſſing love,
it ſhall be farre him fro.
18 As he with curſing clad himſelfe,
ſo it like water ſhall
Into his bowels, and like oile
into his bones befall.

19 As garment let it be to him,
to cover him for aye:
And as a girdle, wherewith he
ſhall girded be alway.
20 Lo, let the ſame be from the Lord
the guerdon of my foe:
Yea, and of thoſe that evill ſpeake
againſt my ſoule alſo.

21 But thou, O Lord, that art my God,
deale thou, I ſay, with me:
After thy Name deliver me,
for good thy mercies be.
22 Becauſe in depth of great diſtreſſe,
I needy am and poore:
And eke within my pained breaſt,
my heart is wounded ſore.

The third part.

23 Even ſo do I depart away,
as doth declining ſhade:
And as the Graſhopper, ſo I
am ſhaken off and fade.
24 With faſting long from needfull food,
enfeebled are my knees:
And all her fatneſſe hath my fleſh
enforced been to leeſe.

25 And I alſo a vile reproch
to them am made to be:
And they that did upon me look,
did ſhake their heads at me.
26 But thou, O Lord that art my God,
mine aid and ſuccour be:
According to thy mercy, Lord,
ſave and deliver me.

27 And they ſhall know thereby, that this
(Lord) is thy mighty hand:
And that thou, thou haſt done it Lord,
ſo ſhall they underſtand.
28 Although they curſe with ſpite, yet thou
ſhalt bleſſe with loving voice:
They ſhall ariſe and come to ſhame;
thy ſervant ſhall rejoyce.

29 Let them be clothed all with ſhame,
that enemies are to me:
And with confuſion as a cloke,
eke covered let them be.
30 But greatly I will with my mouth,
give thanks unto the Lord:
And I among the multitude,
his praiſes will record.

31 For he with help at his right hand,
will ſtand the poore man by:
To ſave him from the man that would
condemne his ſoule to die.

Dixit Dominus. Pſal. Cx. *N.*
Sing this as the 59. *Pſalme.*

The

THe Lord did ſay unto my Lord,
ſit thou on my right hand,
Till I have made thy foes a ſtoole,
whereon thy feet ſhall ſtand.
2 The Lord ſhall out of Sion ſend
the Scepter of thy might:
Amid thy mortall foes be thou
the Ruler in their ſight.

3 And in the day on which thy raigne,
and power they ſhall ſee:
Then hereby free-will offrings ſhall
the people offer thee.
Yea, with an holy worſhipping,
then ſhall they offer all:
Thy births dew, is the dew that doth
from wombe of morning fall.

4 The Lord hath ſworne, and never will
repent what he doth ſay:
By the order of Melchiſedech
thou art a Prieſt for aye.
5 The Lord thy God, on thy right hand
that ſtandeth for thy ſtay,
Shall wound for thee the ſtately kings,
upon his wrathfull day.

6 The heathen he ſhall judge, and fill
the place with bodies dead:
And over divers countryes ſhall
in ſunder ſmite the head.
7 And he ſhall drink out of the brook,
that runneth in the way:
Wherefore he ſhall lift up on high,
his royall head that day.

Confitebor tibi. Pſal. Cxl. N.

Sing thu as the 104. *Pſalme.*

WIth heart I doe accord,
To praiſe and laud the Lord,
In preſence of the juſt.
2 For great his workes are found
To ſearch them ſuch are bound,

As him do love and truſt.
3 His works are glorious,
Alſo his righteouſneſſe,
It doth endure for ever.
4 His wondrous workes he would
We ſtill remember ſhould,
His mercy faileth never.

5 Such as to him love beare,
A portion full faire,
He hath up for them laide
For this they ſhall well finde,
He will them have in minde,
And keep them as he ſaid.
6 For he did not diſdaine,
His workes to ſhew them plaine,
By lightning and by thunders
When he the heathens land,
Did give into their hand,
Where they beheld his wonders.

7 Of all his works enſueth,
Both judgement, right, and truth,
Whereto his ſtatutes tend.
8 They are decreed ſure,
For ever to endure,
Which equity doth end.
Redemption he gave
His people for to ſave:
9 And hath alſo required,
His promiſe not to faile,
But alwayes to prevaile:
His holy Name be feared.

10 Whoſo with heart full faine,
True wiſdome would attaine,
The Lord feare and obeye
Such as his lawes doe keep,
Shall knowledge have full deepe
His praiſe ſhall laſt for aye.

Beatus vir. Pſal. Cxii. *W. K.*

Sung this as the Pator noſter.

The

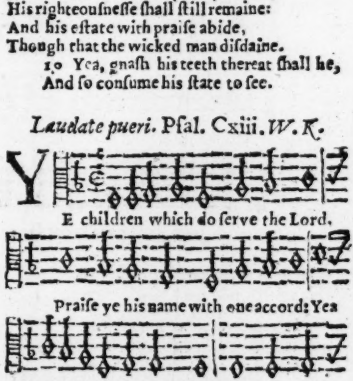
THe man is bleſt that God doth feare,
And that his Law doth love indeed:
2 His ſeed on earth God will upreare,
And bleſſe ſuch as from him proceed.
3 His houſe with good he will fulfill,
His righteouſneſſe endure ſhall ſtill.

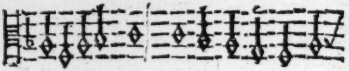
4 Vnto the righteous doth ariſe,
In trouble joy, in darkeneſſe light:
Compaſsion is in his eyes,
And mercy alwayes in his ſight.
5 Yea, pitie mooveth ſuch to lend,
He doth by judgement things expend.

6 And ſurely ſuch ſhall never faile,
For in remembrance had is he:
7 No tidings ill ſhall make him quaile,
Who in the Lord ſure hope doth ſee.
8 His heart is firme, his feare is paſt,
For he ſhall ſee his foes downe caſt.

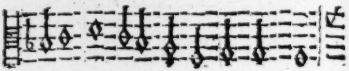
9 He did well for the poor provide,
His righteouſneſſe ſhall ſtill remaine:
And his eſtate with praiſe abide,
Though that the wicked man diſdaine.
10 Yea, gnaſh his teeth thereat ſhall he,
And ſo conſume his ſtate to ſee.

Laudate pueri. Pſal. Cxiii. *W. K.*



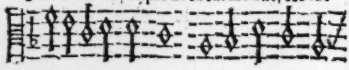


riſing of the Sunne, Till it returne where it

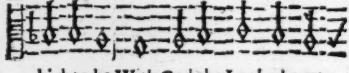


begun, Is to be praiſed with great fame.

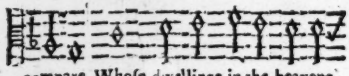
The Lord all people doth ſurmount, As for



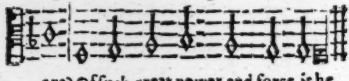
his glory we may count, Above the heavens



high to be. With God the Lord who may



compare, Whoſe dwellings in the heavens



are? Of ſuch great power and force is he.

6 He doth abaſe himſelfe we know,
Things to behold both here below,
And alſo in heaven above.
7 The needy out of duſt to draw,
And eke the poor which helpe none ſaw,
His onely mercy did him move.
8 And ſo him ſet in high degree,
With Princes of great dignitie,

That

That rule his people with great ſame.
9 The barren he doth make to beare,
And with great joy her fruit to reare:
Therefore praiſe ye his holy Name.

In exitu Iſrael. Pſal. Cxiiii. *W. W.*

Sing this as the 44. Pſalme.

WHen Iſrael by Gods addreſſe,
from Pharaohs land was bent:
And Iacobs houſe the ſtrangers left,
and in the ſame traine went.
2 In Iuda God his glory ſhewd,
his holineſſe moſt bright:
So did the Iſraelites declare
his kingdome, power, and might.

3 The ſea it ſaw, and ſuddenly
as all amaz'd did flie:
The roaring ſtreames of Iordans flood,
recoyled backwardly.
4 As Rams afraid the mountaines skipt.
their ſtrength did them forſake:
And as the ſilly trembling Lambes,
their tops did beat and ſhake.

5 What aild thee ſea, as all amaz'd,
ſo ſuddenly to flie?
Ye rolling waves of Iordans flood,
why ran ye backwardly?
6 Why ſhook ye hils as Rams afraid?
why did your ſtrength ſo ſhake?
Why did your tops as trembling Lambes,
for feare quiver and quake?

7 O earth, confeſſe thy ſoveraigne Lord,
and dread his mighty hand:
Before the face of Iacobs God,
feare ye both ſea and land.
8 I meane the God, which from hard rocks
doth cauſe maine floods appeare:
And from the ſtony flint doth cauſe
guſh out the fountaines cleare.

Non nobis Domine. Pſal. Cxv. *N.*

Sing this as the 119. *Pſalme.*

NOt unto us, Lord, not to us,
but to thy Name give praiſe:
Both for thy mercy and thy truth,
that are in thee alwaies.
2 Why ſhall the heathen ſcorners ſay,
where is their God become?
3 Our God in heaven is, and what
he will, that hath he done.

4 Their idols ſilver are and gold,
workes of mens hands they be:
5 They have a mouth, and do not ſpeake,
and eyes and do not ſee.
6 And they have eares joynd to their heads,
and do not heare at all:
And noſes eke they formed have,
and do not ſmell withall.

7 And hands they have and handle not,
and feet, and doe not goe:
A throat they have, yet through the ſame
they make no ſound to blow.
8 Thoſe that make them are like to them,
and thoſe whoſe truſt they be:
9 O Iſrael truſt in the Lord,
their helpe and ſhield is he.

10 O Aarons houſe truſt in the Lord,
their helpe and ſhield is he:
11 Truſt ye the Lord that feare the Lord,
their helpe and ſhield is he.
12 The Lord hath mindefull been of us,
and will us bleſſe alſo:
On Iſrael and on Aarons houſe,
his bleſsing he will ſhow.

13 Them that be fearers of the Lord,
the Lord will bleſſe them all:

Even

Even he will bleſſe them every one,
the great and eke the ſmall.
14 To you (I ſay) the Living Lord
will multiply his grace:
To you and to the children that
ſhall follow of your race.

15 Yeare the bleſſed of the Lord,
even of the Lord, I ſay:
Which both the heaven and the earth
hath made and ſet in ſtay.
16 The heavens, yea the heavens high,
belong unto the Lord:
The earth unto the ſonnes of men,
he gave of free accord.

17 They that be dead, doe not with praiſe,
ſet forth the Lords renowmet
Nor any that into the place
of ſilence doe goe downe.
18 But we will praiſe the Lord our God,
from henceforth and for aye:
Sound ye the praiſes of the Lord,
praiſe ye the Lord, I ſay.

Dilexi quoniam. Pſal. Cxvi. N.

Sing this as the 103. *Pſalme.*

I Love the Lord, becauſe my voice
and prayer heard hath he:
2 When in my daies I calld on him,
he bowed his eare to me.
3 Even when the ſnares of cruell death,
about beſet me round:
When paines of hell me caught, and when
I woe and ſorrow found.

4 Vpon the Name of God my Lord,
then did I call and ſay:
Deliver thou my ſoule, O Lord,
I doe thee humbly pray.
5 The Lord is very mercifull,

and

and juſt he is alſo:
And in our God compaſsion
doth plentifully flow.

6 The Lord in ſafety doth preſerve
all thoſe that ſimple be:
I was in woefull miſery,
and he delivered me.
7 And now my ſoule, ſith thou art ſafe,
returne unto thy reſt:
For largely, lo, the Lord to thee,
his bounty hath expreſt.

8 Becauſe thou haſt delivered
my ſoule from deadly thrall:
My moiſtened eyes from mournfull teares,
my ſliding feet from fall.
9 Before the Lord I in the land
of life will walke therefore:
10 I did beleeve, therefore I ſpake,
for I was troubled ſore.

The ſecond part.

11 I ſaid in my diſtreſſe and feare,
that all men liars be:
12 What ſhall I pay the Lord for all
his benefits to me?
13 The wholeſome cup of ſaving health,
I thankefully will take:
And on the Lords Name I will call,
when I my prayers make.

14 I to the Lord will pay the vowes,
that I to him behight:
Yea, even at this preſent time,
in all his peoples ſight.
15 Right deare and precious in his ſight,
the Lord doth aye eſteem,
The death of all his holy ones,
what ever men doe deem.

16 Thy ſervant, Lord, thy ſervant, lo,
I doe my ſelfe confeſſe,
Sonne of thy handmaid: thou haſt broke

the

the bonds of my diſtreſſe.
17 And I will offer up to thee,
a ſacrifice of praiſe:
And I will call upon the Name
of God the Lord always.

18 I to the Lord will pay the vowes,
that I have him behight,
Yea even at this preſent time,
in all his peoples ſight.
19 Yea in the courts of Gods owne houſe,
and in the midſt of thee,
O thou Ieruſalem, I ſay,
wherefore the Lord praiſe ye.

Laudate Dominum. Pſal. Cxvii. N.

Sing this as the 29. Pſalme.

O All ye Nations of the world,
praiſe ye the Lord alwayes:
And all ye people every where,
ſet forth his noble praiſe.
2 For great his kindneſſe is to us,
his truth endures for aye:
Wherefore praiſe ye the Lord our God,
praiſe ye the Lord, I ſay.

Confitemini. Pſal. Cxviii. N.

Sing this as the 95. Pſalme.

O Give ye thankes unto the Lord,
for gracious is he:
Becauſe his mercie doth endure
for ever towards thee.
2 Let Iſrael confeſſe and ſay,
his mercie dures for aye:
3 Now let the houſe of Aaron ſay,
his mercy dures for aye.

4 Let them that feare the Lord our God,
even now confeſſe and ſay,
The mercy of the Lord our God,
endureth ſtill for aye.

5 In trouble and in heavineſſe,
unto the Lord I cride:
Which lovingly heard me at large,
my ſuite was not denide.

6 The Lord himſelfe is on my ſide,
I will not ſtand in doubt:
Nor feare what man can doe to me,
when God ſtands me about.
7 The Lord doth take my part with them
that help to ſuccour me:
Therefore I ſhall ſee my deſire,
upon mine enemie.

8 Better it is to truſt in God,
then in mans mortall ſeed:
9 Or to put confidence in Kings,
or Princes in our need.
10 All Nations have encloſed me,
and compaſſed me round:
But in the Name of God ſhall I
mine enemies confound.

11 They kept me in on every ſide,
they kept me in, I ſay:
But in the Lords moſt mighty Name,
I ſhall worke their decay.
12 They came about me all like Bees,
but yet in the Lords Name
I quencht their thornes that were on fire,
and will deſtroy the ſame.

The ſecond part.

13 Thou haſt with force thruſt ſore at me,
that I indeed might fall:
But through the Lord I found ſuch help,
that they were vanquiſht all.
14 The Lord is my defence and ſtrength,
my joy, my mirth, my ſong:
He is become for me indeed,
a Saviour moſt ſtrong.

15 The right hand of the Lord our God,

doth

doth bring to paſſe great things:
He cauſeth voice of joy and health,
in righteous mens dwellings.
16 The right hand of the Lord doth bring
moſt mighty things to paſſe:
His hand hath the preheminence,
his force is as it was.

17 I ſhall not die, but ever live,
to utter and declare,
The Lord his might and wondrous power,
his workes, and what they are.
18 The Lord himſelfe hath chaſtened,
and hath corrected me:
But hath not given me over yet
to death, as ye may ſee.

19 Set open unto me the gates
of truth and righteouſneſſe
That I may enter into them,
the Lords praiſe to expreſſe.
20 This is the gate even of the Lord,
which ſhall not ſo be ſhut,
But good and righteous men alway
ſhall enter into it.

The third part.

21 I will give thankes to thee, O Lord,
becauſe thou haſt heard me:
And art become moſt lovingly,
a Saviour unto me.
22 The ſtone which ere this time among
the builders was refuſed,
Is now become the corner ſtone,
and chiefly to be uſed.

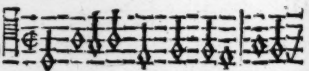
23 This was the mighty worke of God,
this was the Lords owne facte:
And it is marvellous to behold
with eyes that noble act.
24 This is the joyfull day indeed,
which God himſelfe hath wrought:
Let us be glad and joy therein,
in heart, in minde, and thought.

25 Now

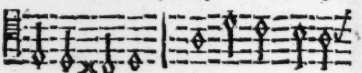
25 Now help us Lord, and proſper us,
we wiſh with one accord:
26 Bleſſed is he that comes to us,
in the Name of the Lord.
27 God is the Lord that ſhewes us light;
binde ye therefore with cord
Your ſacrifice to the Altar,
and give thankes to the Lord.

28 Thou art my God I will confeſſe,
and render thankes to thee:
Thou art my God, and I will praiſe
thy mercy towards me.
29 O give ye thankes unto the Lord,
for gracious is he:
Becauſe his mercy doth endure
for ever towards thee.

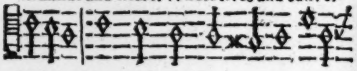
Beati immaculati. Pſal. Cxix. W.W.



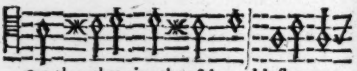
Bleſſed are they that perfect are, and pure



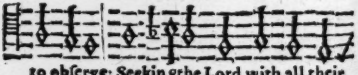
in minde and heart: Whoſe lives and conver-



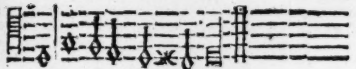
ſations, from Gods lawes never ſtart. Bleſſed



are they that give themſelves, his ſtatutes



to obſerve: Seekin gthe Lord with all their
heart,



heart, and never from him ſwerve.

3 Doubtleſſe ſuch men goe not aſtray,
nor doe no wicked thing:
Which ſtedfaſtly walke in his way,
without any wandring.
4 It is thy will and commandement,
that with attentive heed,
Thy noble and divine precepts,
we learne and keep indeed.

5 O would to God it might thee pleaſe,
my waies ſo to addreſſe,
That I might both in heart and voice,
thy Lawes keep and confeſſe!
6 So ſhould no ſhame my life attaint,
whilſt I thus ſet mine eyes:
And bend my minde alwayes to muſe
on thy ſacred decrees.

7 Then will I praiſe with upright heart,
and magnifie thy Name,
When I ſhall learne thy judgements juſt,
and likewiſe proove the ſame.
8 And wholly will I give my ſelfe
to keep thy Lawes moſt right:
Forſake me not for ever Lord,
but ſhew thy grace and might.

BETH. The ſecond part.

9 By what meanes may a young man beſt,
his life learne to amend?
If that he marke and keep thy word,
and therein his time ſpend.
10 Vnfainedly I have thee ſought,
and thus ſeeking abide:
Oh never ſuffer me, O Lord,
from thy precepts to ſlide.

11 Within my heart and ſecret thoughts,

thy

thy words I have hid still:
That I might not at any time
offend thy godly will.
12 We magnifie thy Name, O Lord,
and praise thee evermore:
Thy statutes of most worthy fame,
O Lord, teach me therefore.

13 My lips have never ceast to preach,
and publish day and night,
The judgements all which did proceed
from thy mouth full of might.
14 Thy testimonies and thy waies,
please me no lesse indeed,
Then all the treasures of the earth,
which worldlings make their meed.

15 Of thy precepts I will still muse,
and thereto frame my talke:
As at a marke so will I aime,
thy wayes how I may walke.
16 My onely joy shall be so fixt,
and on thy lawes so set:
That nothing can me so farre blinde,
that I thy words forget.

GIMEL. The third part.

17 Graunt to thy servant now such grace,
as may my life prolong:
Thy holy word then will I keep,
both in my heart and tongue.
18 Mine eyes which were dim and shut up,
so open and make bright:
That of thy Law and marvellous workes,
I may have the cleare sight.

19 I am a stranger in this earth,
wandring now here, now there:
Thy word therefore to me disclose,
my foot steps for to cleare.
20 My soule is ravisht with desire,
and never is at rest:
But seeks to know thy judgements high,
and what may please thee best.

21 The

21 The proud men and malicious,
thou haſt deſtroyd each one:
And curſed are ſuch as doe not
thy heſts attend upon.
22 Lord turne from me rebuke and ſhame,
which wicked men conſpire:
For I have kept thy covenants,
with zeale as hot as fire.

23 The Princes great in counſell ſat,
and did againſt me ſpeak:
But then thy ſervant thought how he
thy ſtatutes might not break.
24 For why? thy covenants are my joy,
and my hearts great ſolace:
They ſerve in ſtead of Counſellors,
my matters for to paſſe.

DALETH. The fourth part.

25 I am, alas, as brought to grave,
and almoſt turnd to duſt:
Reſtore therefore my life againe,
as thy promiſe is juſt.
26 My wayes when I acknowledged,
with mercy thou didſt heare:
Heare now eftſoone, and me inſtruct,
thy lawes to love and feare.

27 Teach me once throughly for to know
thy precepts and thy lore:
Thy workes then will I meditate,
and lay them up in ſtore.
28 My ſoule I feele ſo ſore oppreſt,
that it melteth for griefe:
According to thy word therefore,
haſte Lord to ſend reliefe.

29 From lying and deceitfull lips,
let thy grace me defend:
And that I may learne thee to love,
thy holy Law me ſend.
30 The way of truth both ſtraight and ſure
I have choſen and found:

I ſet thy judgements me before,
which keep me ſafe and ſound.

31 Since then (O Lord) I forc't my ſelfe,
thy covenants to embrace:
Let me therefore have no rebuke,
nor checke in any caſe.
32 Then will I runne with joyfull cheare,
where thy word doth me call:
When thou haſt ſet my heart at large,
and rid me out of thrall.

H E. The fifth part.

33 Inſtruct me, Lord, in the right trade
of thy ſtatutes divine:
And it to keep even to the end,
my heart will I incline.
34 Graunt me the knowledge of thy law,
and I ſhall it obey:
With heart and minde, and all my might,
I will it keep, I ſay.

35 In the right paths of thy precepts,
guide me, Lord, I require:
None other pleaſure doe I wiſh,
nor greater thing deſire.
36 Incline my heart thy lawes to keep,
and covenants to embrace:
And from all filthy avarice,
Lord ſhield me with thy grace.

37 From vaine deſires and worldly luſts,
turne backe mine eyes and ſight:
Give me the ſpirit of life, and power
to walke thy wayes aright.
38 Confirme thy gracious promiſe, Lord,
which thou haſt made to me,
Which am thy ſervant, and doe love,
and feare nothing but thee.

39 Reproach and ſhame which I ſo feare,
from me, O Lord, expell:
For thou doſt judge with equitie,
and therein doeſt excell.

40 Be

40 Behold, my hearts deſire is bent,
thy lawes to keep for aye:
Lord ſtrengthen me ſo with thy grace,
that it performe I may.

VAV. The ſixth part.

41 Thy mercies great and manifold,
let me obtaine, O Lord:
Thy ſaving health let me enjoy,
according to thy word.
42 So ſhall I ſtop the ſlandrous mouthes,
of leud men and unjuſt:
For in thy faithfull promiſes,
ſtands my comfort and truſt.

43 The word of truth within my mouth,
let ever ſtill be preſt:
For in thy judgements wonderfull,
my hope doth ſtand and reſt.
44 And whilſt that breath within my breaſt,
doth naturall life preſerve:
Yea, till the world ſhall be diſſolv'd,
thy law will I obſerve.

45 So walke will I aſet at large,
and made free from all dread:
Becauſe I ſought how for to keep
thy precepts and thy read.
46 Thy noble acts I will deſcribe,
as things of moſt great fame:
Even before Kings I will them blaze,
and ſhrinke no whit for ſhame.

47 I will rejoyce then to obey
thy worthy hests and will:
Which evermore I have lov'd beſt,
and ſo will love them ſtill.
48 My hands I will lift to thy lawes,
which I have dearely ſought:
And practiſe thy commandements,
in will, in deed, in thought.

ZAIN. The ſeventh part.

49 Thy promiſe which thou mad'ſt to me,

thy ſervant Lord remember?
For therein doé I put my truſt,
and confidence for ever.
50 It is my comfort and my joy,
when troubles me aſſaile:
For were my life not by thy word,
my life would ſoon me faile.

51 The proud and ſuch as God contemne,
ſtill made of me a ſcorne:
Yet would I not thy law forſake,
as he that were forlorne.
52 But call'd to minde, Lord, thy great work,
ſhewd to our fathers old:
Whereby I felt my joy ſurmount
my griefe an hundred fold.

53 But yet alas for feare I quake,
ſeeing how wicked men
Thy law forſook, and did procure
thy judgements, who knowes when?
54 And as for me I fram'd my ſongs
thy ſtatutes to exalt,
When I among the ſtrangers dwelt,
and thoughts gan me aſſault.

55 I thought upon thy Name, O Lord,
by night when others ſleep:
As for thy law alſo I kept,
and ever will it keep.
56 This grace I did obtaine, becauſe
thy covenants ſweet and deare
I did embrace; and alſo keep
with rev'rence and with feare.

HETH. The eighth part.

57 O God which art my part and lot,
my comfort and my ſtay:
I have decreed and promiſed,
thy law to keep alway.
58 Mine earneſt heart did humbly ſue;
In preſence of thy face:

As thou therefore haſt promiſed,
Lord graunt me of thy grace.

59 My life I have examined,
and tryd my ſecret heart,
Which to thy ſtatutes caused me,
my feet ſtraight to convert:
60 I did not ſtay nor linger long,
as they that ſlothfull are:
But haſtily thy lawes to keep,
I did my ſelfe prepare.

61 The cruell bands of wicked men,
have made of me their pray:
Yet would I not thy law forget,
nor from the goe aſtray.
62 Thy righteous judgements towards me,
ſo great are and ſo hie,
That even at midnight will I riſe,
thy Name to magnifie.

63 Companion am I to all them,
which feare thee in their heart:
And never will for love nor dread,
from thy commandment ſtart.
64 Thy mercies Lord moſt plenteouſly
doe all the world fulfill:
O teach me how I may obey
thy ſtatutes and thy will.

TETH. The ninth part.

65 According to thy promiſe, Lord,
ſo haſt thou with me dealt:
For of thy grace in ſundry ſorts,
have I thy ſervant felt.
66 Teach me to judge alwaies aright,
and give me knowledge ſure:
For certainly beleeve I doe,
that thy precepts are pure.

67 Ere thou didſt touch me with thy rod,
I err'd and went aſtray:
But now I keep thy holy word.

and make it all my stay.
68 Thou art both good and gracious,
and giveſt moſt liberally:
Thine ordinances how to keep,
therefore O Lord, teach me.

69 The proud and wicked men have forg'd,
againſt me many a lie:
Yet thy commandements ſtill obſerve,
with all my heart will I.
70 Their hearts are ſwolne with worldly (wealth,
as greaſe ſo are they fat:
But in thy law do I delight,
and nothing ſeek but that.

71 O happie time, may I well ſay,
when thou didſt me correct:
For as a guide to learne thy lawes,
thy rod did me direct.
72 So that to me thy word and law,
is dearer manifold:
Then thouſands great of ſilver and gold,
or ought that can be told.

IOD. The tenth part.

73 Seeing thy hands have made me Lord,
to be thy creature:
Graunt knowledge likewiſe how to learne,
to put thy lawes in ure.
74 So they that feare thee ſhall rejoyce,
when ever they meſee:
Becauſe I have learnd by thy word,
to put my truſt in thee.

75 When with thy rod the world is plagu'd,
I know the cauſe is juſt:
So when thou doſt correct me Lord,
the cauſe juſt needs be muſt.
76 Now of thy goodneſſe I thee pray,
ſome comfort to me ſend:
As thou to me thy ſervant haſt,
ſo from all ill me ſhend.

77 Thy tender mercies poure on me,

and

and I ſhall ſurely live:
For joy and conſolation both,
thy law to me doth give.
78 Confound the proud, whoſe falſe protence
is me for to deſtroy:
But as for me, thy heſts to know,
I will my ſelfe employ.

79 Who ſo with reverence doe thee feare,
to me let them retire:
And ſuch as doe thy covenants know,
and them alone deſire.
80 My heart without all wavering,
let on thy lawes be bent:
That no confuſion come to me,
whereby I ſhould be ſhent.

CAPH. The xi. part.

81 My ſoule doth faint and ceaſeth not,
thy ſaving health to crave:
And for thy words ſake ſtill I truſt,
my hearts deſire to have.
82 Mine eyes doe faile with looking for
thy word, and thus I ſay:
Oh when wilt thou me comfort, Lord,
why doeſt thou thus delay?

83 As a skin-bottle in the ſmoake,
ſo am I partcht and dride:
Yet will I not out of my heart,
let thy command'ments ſlide.
84 Alas, how long ſhall I yet live,
before I ſee the houre,
That on my foes which me torment,
thy vengeance thou wilt poure?

85 Preſumptuous men have digged pits,
thinking to make me ſure:
Thus contrary againſt thy law,
my hurt they doe procure.
86 But thy command'ments are all true,
and cauſleſſe they me grieve:
To thee therefore I do complaine,
that thou might ſt me relieve.

87 Almost they had me clean destroid,
and brought me quite to ground:
Yet by thy statutes I abode,
and therein succour found.
88 Restore me Lord againe to life,
for thy mercies excell:
And so shall I thy covenants keep,
till death my life expell.

ZAMED. *The xij. part.*

89 In heaven Lord where thou doest dwell,
thy word is stablisht sure:
And shall for all eternitie,
fast graven there endure.
90 From age to age thy truth abides,
as doth the earth witnesse:
Whose ground-worke thou hast laid so sure,
as no tongue can expresse.

91 Even to this day we may well see,
how all things persevere
According to thine ordinance,
for all things thee revere.
92 Had it not been that in thy law,
my soule had comfort sought:
Long time ere now in my distresse,
I had been brought to nought.

93 Therefore will I thy precepts aye,
in memory keep fast:
By them thou hast my life restor'd
when I was at last cast.
94 No wight to me can title make,
for I am onely thine:
Save me therefore, for to thy lawes
mine eares and heart incline.

95 The wicked men doe seek my bane,
and thereto lie in wait:
But I the while considered,
thy noble works and great.
96 I see nothing in this wide world,
at length which hath not end:

But thy commandements and thy word,
beyond all end extend.

M E M. *The xiij. part.*

97 What great deſire and fervent love,
doe I beare to thy Law!
All the day long my whole device,
is onely on thy ſaw.
98 Thy word hath taught me farre to paſſe
my foes in pollicie:
For ſtill I hold it as a thing
of moſt excellencie.

99 My teachers which did me inſtruct,
in knowledge I excell:
Becauſe I do thy covenants keep,
and them to others tell.
100 In wiſdome I doe paſſe alſo
the auncient men indeed:
And all becauſe to keep thy lawes,
I held it aye beſt reed.

101 My feet I have reſtrained eke
from every evill way:
Becauſe that I continually
thy word might keep, I ſay.
102 I have not ſwerv'd from thy judgements,
nor yet ſhrunk any dell:
For why? thou haſt me taught thereby,
to live godly and well.

103 O Lord, how ſweet unto my taſte,
finde I thy words alway!
Doubtleſſe no hony in my mouth,
feele ought ſo ſweet I may:
104 Thy lawes have me ſuch wiſdome learnd,
that utterly I hate
All wicked and ungodly wayes,
in every kind or rate.

N V N. *The xiij. part.*

105 Even as a lanterne to my feet,
ſo doth thy word ſhine bright:
And to my paths where ever I goe,
it is a flaming light.

106 I have both sworne and will performe,
most certainly doubtlesse,
That I will keep thy judgements just,
and them in life expresse.

107 Affliction hath me sore oppresst
and brought me to deaths dore:
O Lord, as thou hast promised,
so me to life restore.
108 The off'rings which with heart and voice,
most frankly I thee give,
Accept, and teach me how I may
after thy judgements live.

109 My soule is aye so in my hand,
that dangers me assaile:
Yet doe I not thy law forget,
nor it to keep will faile.
110 Although the wicked laid their nets,
to catch me at a bay:
Yet did I not from thy precepts,
once swerve or goe astray.

111 Thy law I have so claimd alway,
as mine own heritage:
And why? for therein I delight,
and set my whole courage.
112 For evermore I have been bent,
thy statutes to fulfill:
Even so likewise unto the end,
I will continue still.

SAMECH. The xv. part.

113 The crafty thoughts and double hearts,
I doe alwayes detest:
But as for thy law and precepts,
I love them ever best.
114 Thou art my hid and secret place,
my shield of strong defence:
Therefore have I thy promises,
lookt for with patience.

115 Go to therefore ye wicked men,
depart from me anonet

For

For the commandements will I keep
of God my Lord alone.
116 As thou haſt promiſt ſo performe,
that death me not aſſaile:
Nor let my hope abuſe me ſo,
that through diſtruſt I quaile.

117 Vphold me, and I ſhall be ſafe
for ought they doe or ſay:
And in thy ſtatutes pleaſure take,
will I both night and day.
118 Thou haſt trod ſuch under thy feet,
as doe thy ſtatutes breake:
For nought availes their ſubtilty,
their counſell is but weake.

119 Like droſſe thou caſts the wicked out,
where ere they goe or dwell:
Therefore can I as thy ſtatutes,
love nothing halfe ſo well.
120 My fleſh alas is taken with feare,
as though it were benumd:
For when I ſee thy judgements, ſtraight
I am as one aſtond.

AIN. The xvi. part.

121 I doe the thing that lawfull is,
and give to all men right:
Reſigne me not to them that would
oppreſſe me with their might.
122 But for thy ſervant ſurety be,
in that thing that is good:
That proud men give me not the foile,
which rage as they were wood.

123 Mine eyes with waiting are now blinde,
thy health ſo much I crave:
And eke thy righteous promiſe, Lord,
whereby thou wilt me ſave.
124 Intreat thy ſervant lovingly,
and favour to him ſhow:
Thy ſtatutes of moſt excellencie,
teach me alſo to know.

125 Thy humble servant, Lord, I am,
grannt me to understand,
How by thy statutes I may know,
best what to take in hand.
126 It is now time, Lord, to begin,
for truth is quite decaid:
Thy law likewise they have transgrest,
and none against them said.

127 This is the cause wherefore I love
thy lawes better then gold,
Or jewels fine, which are esteemd
most costly to be sold.
128 I thought thy precepts all most just,
and so them laid in store:
All crafty and malicious wayes
I doe abhorre therefore.

TE. The xvii. part.

129 Thy covenants are most wonderfull,
and full of things profound:
My soule therefore doth keep them sure,
when they are tride and found.
130 When men first enter into thy word,
they finde a light most cleare:
And very idiots understand,
when they it reade or heare.

131 For joy I have both gap'd and breath'd,
to know thy commandement:
That I might guide my selfe thereby,
I sought what thing it meant.
132 With mercy and compassion, Lord,
behold me from above:
As thou art wont to behold such,
as thy Name feare and love.

133 Direct my footesteps by thy word,
that I thy will may know:
And never let iniquitie
thy servant overthrow.
134 From slandrous tongues & deadly harmes
preserve and keep me sure:

Thy

Thy precepts then will I obſerve,
and put them eke in ure.

135 Thy countenance which doth ſurmount
the Sunne in his bright hue,
Let ſhine on me, and by thy Law
teach me what to eſchue.
136 Out of mine eyes great floods guſh out
of dreary teares and ſell:
When I behold how wicked men
thy lawes keep never a deall.

ZADE. *The xviii.*

137 In every point Lord thou art juſt,
the wicked though they grudge:
And when thou doſt ſentence pronounce,
thou art a righteous Iudge.
138 To render right, and flie from guile,
are two chiefe points moſt hie:
And ſuch as thou haſt in thy Law
commanded us ſtraightly.

139 With zeale and wrath I am conſum'd,
and even pinde away:
To ſee my foes thy word forget,
for ought that I do may.
140 So pure and perfect is thy word,
as any heart can deem:
And I thy ſervant nothing more
do love or yet eſteem.

141 And though I be nothing ſet by,
as one of baſe degree:
Yet do I not thy lawes forget,
nor ſhrink away from thee.
142 Thy righteouſneſſe (Lord) is moſt juſt,
for ever to endure:
Alſo thy Law is truth it ſelfe,
moſt conſtant and moſt pure.

143 Trouble and griefe have ſeiſd on me,
and brought me wondrous lowe:
Yet do I ſtill of thy precepts,

delight

delight to heare and know.
144 The righteousnesse of thy judgements
doth last for evermore:
Then teach them me, for even in them
my life lies up in store.

KOPH. The xix. part.

145 With fervent heart I call'd and cride,
now answer me O Lord:
That thy commandements to observe,
I may fully accord.
146 To thee my God I make my suite,
with most humble requeſt:
Save me therefore, and I will keep
thy precepts and thy hests.

147 To thee I crie even in the morne,
before the day waxe light:
Because that I have in thy word,
my confidence whole plight.
148 Mine eyes prevent the watch by night,
and ere they call I wake:
That by devising on thy word,
I might some comfort take.

149 Incline thine eares to heare my voice,
and pitie on me take:
As thou wast wont, so judge me Lord,
left life should me forsake.
150 My foes draw neare, and do procure
my death maliciously,
Which from thy Law are farre gone backe
and straid from it lendly.

151 Therefore O Lord approch thou neare,
for need doth so require:
For all thy precepts true they are,
then help I thee desire.
152 But thy commandements have I learnd,
not now, but long ago:
That they remaine for evermore,
thou hast them grounded so.

RESH.

RESH. The xx. part.

153 My trouble and affliction,
conſider and behold:
Deliver me, for of thy Law,
I ever take faſt hold.
154 Defend my good and righteous cauſe,
with ſpeed ſome ſuccour ſend:
From death as thou haſt promiſed,
Lord keep me and defend.

155 As for the wicked farre they are
from having health and grace:
Whereby they might thy ſtatutes know,
they enter not the trace.
156 Great are thy mercies Lord I graunt,
what tongue can them attaine?
And as thou haſt me judg'd ere now,
ſo let me life obtaine.

157 Though many men did trouble me,
and perſecute me ſore:
Yet from thy Lawes I never ſhranke,
nor went awry therefore.
158 And truth it is, for griefe I die,
when I theſe traitors ſee:
Becauſe they keep no whit thy word,
nor yet ſeek to know thee.

159 Behold, for I do love thy Lawes,
with heart moſt glad and faine:
As thou art good and gracious Lord,
reſtore my life againe.
160 What thy word doth decree, muſt be,
and ſo it hath been ever:
Thy righteous judgements are alſo
moſt true, and decay never.

SCHIN. The xxi. part.

161 Princes have ſought by cruelty,
cauſleſſe to make me crouch:
But all in vaine, for of thy word
the feare did my heart touch.
162 And certainly even of thy word,
I was more merrie and glad,

Then

Then he that of rich spoiles and prey,
great store and plenty had.

163 As for all lies and falsities,
I hate most and detest:
For why? thy holy law doe I,
above all things love best.
164 Seven times a day I praise the Lord,
singing with heart and voice:
Thy righteous acts and wonderfull,
so cause me to rejoyce.

165 Great peace and rest shall all such have,
as doe thy statutes love:
No danger shall their quiet state
empaire or once remove.
166 My onely health and comfort Lord,
I look for at thy hand:
And therefore have I done those things,
which thou didst me command.

167 Thy lawes have been mine exercise,
which my soule most desired:
So much to them my love was bent,
that nought els I required.
168 Thy statutes and commandements,
I kept (thou knowest) aright:
For all the things that I have done,
are present in thy sight.

TAV. The xxii. part.

169 O Lord, let my complaint and crie,
before thy face appeare:
And as thou hast me promise made,
so teach me thee to feare.
170 Mine humble supplication,
toward thee let finde accesse:
And graunt me Lord deliverance,
for so is thy promise.

171 Then shall my lips thy praises speak,
after most ample sort:
When thou thy statutes hast me taught,
wherein stands my comfort.

172 My

172 My tongue ſhall ſing and preach thy word,
and in this wiſe ſay ſhall:
Gods famous acts and noble lawes,
are juſt and perfect all.

173 Stretch out thy hand, I thee beſeech,
and ſpeedily me ſave:
For thy commandments to obſerve,
choſen, O Lord, I have.
174 Of thee alone Lord I crave health,
for other I know none:
And in thy Law and nothing els,
I doe delight alone.

175 Graunt me therefore long daies to live,
thy Name to magnifie:
And of thy judgements merciſull,
let me thy favour trie.
176 For I was loſt and went aſtray,
much like a wandring ſheep:
Oh ſeeke me, for I have not faild,
thy commandments to keep.

Ad Dominum. Pſal. Cxx. *T. S.*

Sing this as the 111. *Pſalme.*

IN trouble and in thrall,
Vnto the Lord I call,
And he doth me comfort.
2 Deliver me, I ſay,
From lyars lips alway,
and tongues of falſe report.

3 What vantage, or what thing,
Get'ſt thou thus for to ſting,
Thou falſe and flattring liar?
4 Thy tongue doth hurt I weene,
No leſſe then arrowes keene,
Or hot conſuming fire.

5 Alas, too long I ſlack
Within theſe tents ſo black,
Which Kedars are by name.

By whom the flock elect,
And all of Iſaacs ſect,
Are put to open ſhame.

6 With them that peace did hate,
I came a peace to make,
And ſet a quiet life.
7 But when my tale was told,
Cauſleſſe I was controld,
By them that would have ſtrife.

Levavi oculos. Pſal. Cxxi. *W.W.*

I Lift mine eyes to Sion hill,
From whence I doe attend,
That ſuccour God me ſend.
2 The mighty God me ſuccour will,
Which heaven and earth framed,
And all things therein named.

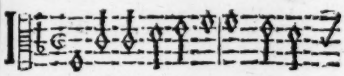
3 Thy foot from ſlip he will preſerve,
And will thee ſafely keep,
For he will never ſleep.
4 Loe, he that doth Iſrael conſerve,
No ſleep at all can catch,
But his eyes ſhall ever watch.

5 The Lord is thy warrant alway,
The Lord eke doth thee cover:
As at thy right hand ever:
6 The Sunne ſhall not thee parteh by day:
Nor the Moone not halfe ſo bright,
Shall with cold thee hurt by night.

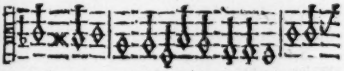
7 The Lord will keep thee from diſtreſſe,
And will thy life ſure ſave:
And thou ſhalt alſo have
8 In all thy buſineſſe good ſucceſſe:
Where ever thou goeſt in or out,
God will thy things bring about.

Lætatus

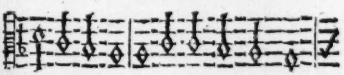
Lætatus ſum. Pſal. Cxxii. *W.K.*



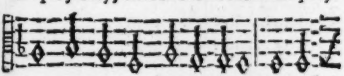
Did in heart rejoyce, to heare the



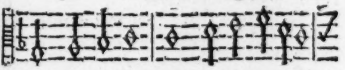
peoples voice, In offering ſo willingly: For let



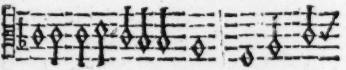
us up ſay they, And in the Lords houſe pray:



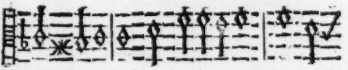
Thus ſpake the folke full lovingly. Our feet



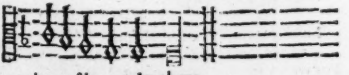
that wandred wide, Shall in thy gates abide,



O thou Ieruſalem full faire, Which art ſo



ſeemly ſet, Much like a Citie neate, The like



whereof is not els where.

4 The Tribes with one accord,
The Tribes of God the Lord,
Are thither bent their way to take:
So God before did tell,
That there his Israel,
Their prayers should together make.

5 For there are thrones erect,
And that for this respect,
To set forth justice orderly:
Which thrones right to maintaine,
To Davids house pertaine,
His folke to judge accordingly.

6 To pray let us not cease,
For Ierusalems peace,
Thy friends God prosper mightily:
7 Peace be thy walls about,
And prosper thee throughout,
Thy pallaces continually.

8 I wish thy prosprous state,
For my poor brethrens sake,
That comfort have by meanes of thee.
9 Gods house doth me allure,
Thy wealth for to procure
So much alwayes as lies in me.

Ad te levavi. Psal. Cxxiii. *T. S.*

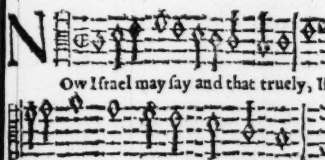
Sing this as the 73. Psalme.

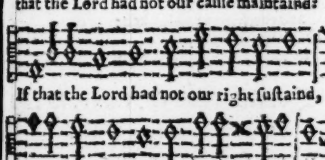
O Lord that heaven dost possesse,
I lift mine eyes to thee:
Even as the servant lifteth his,
his masters hands to see.
2 As handmaids watch their mistris hands,
some grace for to atchieve:
So we behold the Lord our God,
till he do us forgive.

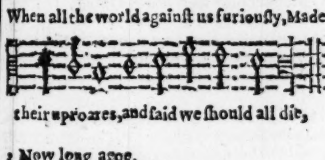
3 Lord grant us thy compassion,
and mercy in thy sight:
For we are fill'd and overcome
with hatred and despight.

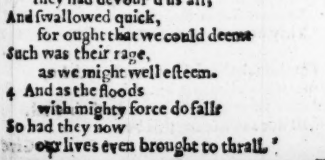
4 Our mindes be ſtuft with great rebuke,
the rich and worldly wiſe,
Do make of us their mocking ſtock,
the proud do us deſpiſe.

Niſi quia Dom. Pſal. Cxxiiii. *W.W.*









3 Now long agoe,
they had devour'd us all,
And ſwallowed quick,
for ought that we could deeme
Such was their rage,
as we might well eſteem.
4 And as the floods
with mighty force do falle
So had they now
our lives even brought to thrall.

5 The

5 The roaring ſtreames,
most proud in roaring noiſe,
Had long agoe
overwhelm'd us in the deep.
6 But loved be God,
which doth us ſafely keep,
From bloody teeth,
and their moſt cruell voice,
Which as a prey,
to eat us would rejoyce.

7 Even as a bird,
out of the Fowlers gin,
Eſcapes away,
right ſo it fares with us:
Broke are their nets,
and we have ſcaped thus.
8 God that made heaven
and earth is our help then:
His Name hath ſaved
us from theſe wicked men.

Qui confidunt. Pſal. Cxxv. *W. K.*

Sing this as the Pater noſter.

SVch as in God the Lord do truſt,
As mount Sion ſhall firmely ſtand,
And be removed at no hand
The Lord will count them right and juſt:
So that they ſhall be ſure,
For ever to endure.

2 As mighty mountaines huge and great,
Ieruſalem about do cloſe:
So will the Lord do unto thoſe,
Who on his godly will do wait:
Such are to him ſo deare,
They never need to feare.

3 For though the righteous trie doth he,
By making wicked men his rod:
Leſt they through griefe forſake their God,
It ſhall not as their lot ſtill be.

4 Give

4 Give Lord to us thy light,
Whoſe hearts are true and right.

5 But as for ſuch as go aſide,
By crooked wayes which they out ſought:
The Lord will ſurely bring to nought:
With workers vile they ſhall abide:
But peace with Iſrael,
For evermore ſhall dwell.

Another of the ſame by R.W.

Sing this as the ten Commandements.

THoſe that do put their confidence,
Vpon the Lord our God onely,
And flie to him for their defence,
In all their need and miſery:
Their faith is ſure ſtill to endure,
Grounded on Chriſt the corner ſtone,
Mov'd with none ill, but ſtandeth ſtill,
Stedfaſt like to the mount Sion.

And as about Ieruſalem,
The mightie hils do it compaſſe,
So that no enemies come to them,
To hurt that towne in any caſe:
So God indeed, in every need,
His faithfull people doth defend,
Standing them by, aſſuredly,
From this time forth world without end.

Right wiſe and good is our Lord God,
And will not ſuffer certainly,
The ſinners and ungodlies rod,
To tarry upon his family,
Leſt they alſo from God ſhould goe,
Falling to ſinne and wickednesſe:
O Lord defend world without end,
Thy Chriſtian flock through thy goodneſſe.

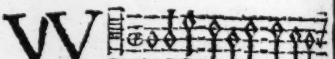
O Lord do good to Chriſtians all,
That ſtedfaſt in thy word abide:

Such

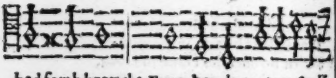
Such as willingly from God fall,
And to false doctrine daily slide,
Such will the Lord scatter abroad,
With hypocrites thrown down to hell,
God will them send paines without ends
But Lord grant peace to Israel.

Glory to God the Father of might,
And to the Sonne our Sáviour,
And to the holy Ghost, whose light
Shine in our hearts, and us succourt
That the right way from day to day,
We may walke and him glorifie:
With hearts desire all that are here,
Worship the Lord, and say, Amen.

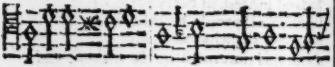
In convertendo. Psal. Cxxvi. *W. K.*



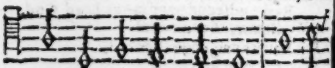
Hen that the Lord, againe his Sion



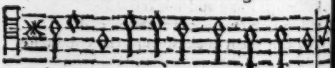
had forth brought, From bondage great, & also



servitude extreme: His worke was such, as did



surmount mans heart and thought: So that



we were much like to them that use to dreame.

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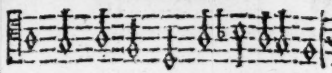
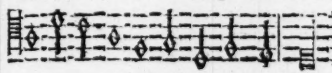


Our mouthes were with laughter filled then,



And eke our tongues did ſhew us joyfull men.

2 The heathen folke,
were forced then this to confeſſe:
How that the Lord
for them alſo great things had done.
3 But much more we,
And therefore can confeſſe no leſſe:
Wherefore to joy,
we have good cauſe as we begun.
4 O Lord goe forth,
thou canſt our bondage ends
As to deſarts,
the flowing rivers ſend.

5 Full true it is,
that they which ſow in teares indeed,
A time will come,
when they ſhall reape in mirth and joy.
6 They went and wept,
in bearing of their precious ſeed:
For that their foes
full oftentimes did them annoy:
But their returne
with joy they ſhall ſure ſee:
Their ſheaves home bring,
and not impaired be.

Niſi Dom. Pſal. Cxxvii. *W.W.*

Sing this as the Lords prayer.

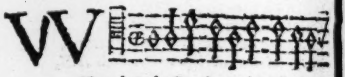
EXcept the Lord the houſe doth make,
And thereunto doth ſet his hand:
What men doe build, it cannot ſtand.

Like

Such as willingly from God fall,
And to falſe doctrine daily ſlide.
Such will the Lord ſcatter abroad,
With hypocrites thrown down to hell,
God will them ſend paines without ends
But Lord grant peace to Iſrael.

Glory to God the Father of might,
And to the Sonne our Sáviour,
And to the holy Ghoſt, whoſe light
Shine in our hearts, and us ſuccourt
That the right way from day to day,
We may walke and him glorifie:
With hearts deſire all that are here,
Worſhip the Lord, and ſay, Amen.

In convertendo. Pſal. Cxxvi. *W.K.*



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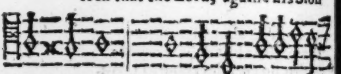
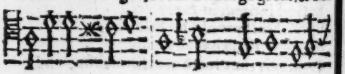


had forth brought, From bondage great, & alſo



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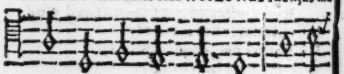
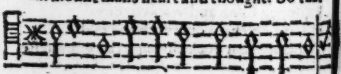


ſurmount mans heart and thought: So that



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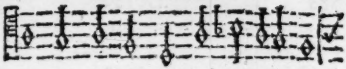

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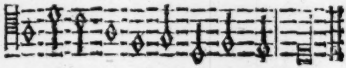

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And therefore can confeſſe no leſſe:
Wherefore to joy,
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4 O Lord goe forth,
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As to deſarts,
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A time will come,
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6 They went and wept,
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For that their foes
full oftentimes did them annoy:
But their returne
with joy they ſhall ſure ſee:
Their ſheaves home bring,
and not impaired be.

Niſi Dom. Pſal. Cxxvii. *W.W.*

Sing this as the Lords prayer.

EXcept the Lord the houſe doth make,
And thereunto doth ſet his hand:
What men doe build, it cannot ſtand.

Like

Likewiſe in vaine men undertake,
Cities and holds to watch and ward,
Except the Lord be their ſafegard.

2 Though ye riſe early in the morne,
And ſo at night goe late to bed,
Feeding full hardly with browne bread,
Yet were your labour loſt and worne:
But they whom God doth love and keep,
Receive all things with quiet ſleep.

3 Therefore marke well when ever ye ſee,
That men have heires to enjoy their land,
It is the gift of Gods own hand.
For God himſelfe doth multiply,
Of his great liberalitie,
The bleſsing of poſteritie.

4 And when the children come to age,
They grow in ſtrength and activeneſſe,
In perſon and in comelineſſe:
So that a ſhaft ſhot with courage,
Of one that hath a moſt ſtrong arme,
Flies not ſo ſwift, nor doth like harme.

5 Oh well is he that hath his quiver
Furniſht with ſuch artillerie:
For when in perill he ſhall be,
Such one ſhall never ſhake nor ſhiver,
When that he pleades before the ludge,
Againſt his foes that beare him grudge.

Beati omnes. Pſal. Cxxviii. *T.S.*

Sing this as the 137. *Pſalme.*

BLeſſed art thou that feareſt God,
and walkeſt in his way:
2 For of thy labour thou ſhalt eat,
happie art thou, I ſay.
3 Like fruitfull vines on thy houſe ſide,
ſo doth thy wife ſpring out:

Thy

Thy children stand like Olive plants,
thy table round about.

4 Thus art thou blest that fearest God,
and he shall let thee see,
5 The promised Ierusalem,
and her felicitie.
6 Thou shalt thy childrens children see,
to thy great joyes increase:
And likewise grace on Israel,
prosperity and peace.

Sæpe expugnaverunt. Psal. Cxxix. *N.*

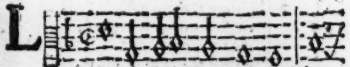
Sing this as the 137. *Psalme.*

OFt they, now Israel may say,
me from my youth assaild:
2 Oft they assaild me from my youth,
yet never they prevaild.
3 Vpon my back the plowers plowd,
and furrowes long did cast:
4 The righteous Lord hath cut the cords
of wicked foes at last.

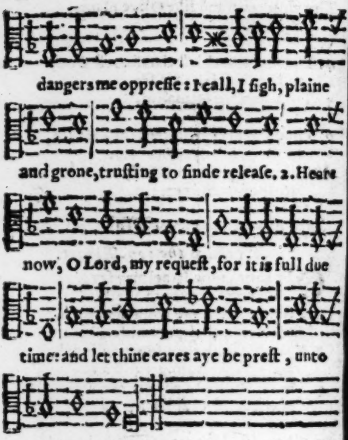
5 They that hate me shall be asham'd,
and turned backe also:
6 And made as grasse upon the house,
which withereth ere it grow.
7 Whereof the mower cannot finde
enough to fill his hand:
Nor can he fill his lap, that goeth
to gleane upon the land.

8 Nor passers by, pray God on them
to let his blessing fall:
Nor say. We blesse you in the Name
of God the Lord at all.

De profundis. Psal. Cxxx. *W.W.*



Ord to thee I make my mone, when



3 O Lord our God, if thou weigh
our ſinnes and them peruſe:
Who ſhall then eſcape, and ſay,
I can my ſelfe excuſe?
4 But, Lord, thou art mercifull,
and turn'ſt to us thy grace,
That we with hearts moſt carefull,
ſhould feare before thy face.

5 In God I put my whole truſt,
my ſoule waites on his will:
For his promiſe is moſt juſt,
and I hope therein ſtill.
6 My ſoule to God hath regard,
waiting for him alway:
More then they that watch and ward,
to ſee the dawning day.

7 I

7 Let Iſrael then boldly
in the Lord put his truſt:
He is that God of mercie,
that his deliver muſt.
8 For he it is that muſt ſave
Iſrael from his ſinnes
And all ſuch as ſurely have
their confidence in him.

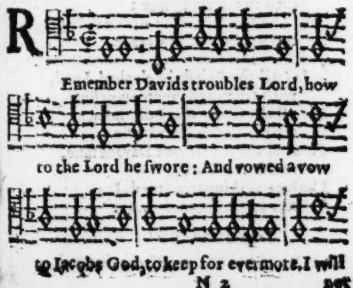
Domine non eſt. Pſal. Cxxxi. *M.*

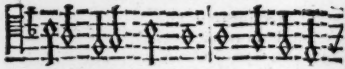
Sing this as the Lamentation.

O Lord, I am not puſt in minde,
I have no ſcornefull eye:
I doe not exerciſe my ſelfe,
in things that be too hie.
2 But as the childe that wained is,
even from his mothers breaſt:
So have I, Lord, behav'd my ſelfe,
in ſilence and in reſt.

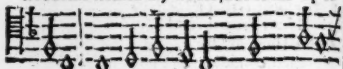
3 O Iſrael truſt in the Lord,
let him be all thy ſtay:
From this time forth for evermore,
from age to age, I ſay.

Memento Dom. Pſal Cxxxii. *M.*

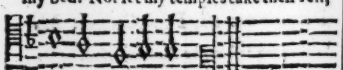




not come within my houſe, nor climb up to



my bed: Nor let my temples take their reſt,



nor the eyes in my head,

5 Till I have found out for the Lord,
a place to ſit thereon:
An houſe for Iacobs God to be
an habitation.
6 We heard of it at Ephrata,
there did we heare this ſound:
And in the fields and forreſts there,
theſe voices firſt were found.

7 We will aſſay, and goe in now,
his Tabernacle there;
Before his footſtool to fall down,
and worſhip him in feare.
8 Ariſe, O Lord, ariſe I ſay,
into thy reſting place:
Both thou and the Arke of thy ſtrength,
the preſence of thy grace.

9 Let all thy Prieſts be clothed, Lord,
with truth and righteouſneſſe:
Let all thy Saints and holy men,
ſing all with joyfulneſſe.
10 And for thy ſervant Davids ſake,
refuſe not, Lord, I ſay,
The face of thine annointed, Lord,
nor turne thy face away.

The ſecond part.

11 The Lord to David ſwore in truth,

and will not shrinke from it:
Saying, The fruit of thy body
upon thy seat shall sit.
12 And if thy sonnes my covenant keep,
that I shall learne each one:
Then shall thy sonnes for ever sit
upon thy princely Throne.

13 The Lord himselfe hath chose Sion,
and loves therein to dwell:
Saying, this is my resting place,
I love and like it well.
14 And I will blesse with great increase,
her victuals every where:
And I will satisfie with bread,
the needy that be there.

15 Yea, I will deck and cloth her Priests,
with my salvation:
And all her Saints shall sing for joy,
of my protection.
16 There will I surely make the horne
of David for to bud:
For there I have ordain'd for mine,
a lantern bright and good.

17 As for his enemies, I will clothe
with shame for evermore:
But I will cause his crowne to shine
more fresh then heretofore.

Ecce quàm. Psal. Cxxxiii. *W. W.*

Sing this as the 132. *Psalme.*

O How happy a thing it is,
and joyfull for to see,
Brethren together fast to hold
the band of amity!
2 It calls to minde that sweet perfume,
and that costly oyntment,
Which on the Sacrificers head,
by Gods precept was spent.

It wet not Aarons head alone,

but drencht his beard throughout
And finally it did runne downe
his rich attire about.
3 And as the lower ground doth drink
the deaw of Hermon hills
And Sion with his ſilver drops,
the fields with fruit doth fills

4 Even ſo the Lord doth powre on them,
his bleſsings manifold,
Whoſe hearts and minds without all guile,
this knot doe keep and hold.

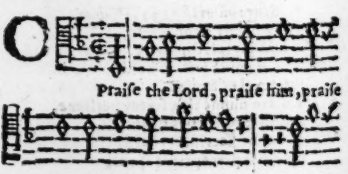
Ecce nunc. Pſal. Cxxxiiii. *W.W.*

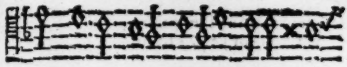
Sing thus the 25. Pſalme.

BEhold and have regard,
ye ſervants of the Lord:
Which in his houſe by night doe watch,
praiſe him with one accord.
2 Lift up your hands on high,
unto his holy place:
And give the Lord his praiſes due,
his benefits embrace.

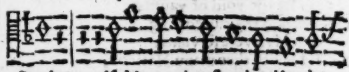
For why? the Lord who did
both earth and heaven frame,
Doth Sion bleſſe and will conſerve
for evermore the ſame.

Laudate nomen. Pſal. Cxxxv. *M.*

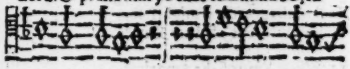




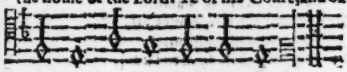
him ſtill all ye that be, the ſervants of the



Lord. O praiſe him ye that ſtand and be, in



the houſe of the Lord: Ye of his Court, and of



his houſe, praiſe him with one accord.

3 Praiſe ye the Lord for he is good,
ſing praiſes to his Name:
It is a comely and good thing,
alwayes to doe the ſame.
4 For why? the Lord hath choſe Iacob,
his very owne ye ſee:
So hath he choſen Iſrael,
his people for to be.

5 For this I know and am right ſure,
the Lord is very great:
He is indeed above all gods,
moſt eaſie to intreat.
6 For whatſoever pleaſed him,
all that full well he wrought:
In heaven, in earth, and in the ſea,
which he hath made of nought.

7 He lifts up clouds even from the earth,
he makes lightnings and raine,
He bringeth forth the winds alſo,
he made nothing in vaine.
8 He ſmote the firſt borne of each thing,
in Egypt that took reſt:

He spared there no living thing,
the man nor yet the beast.

9 He hath in thee shew'd wonders great,
O Egypt void of vaunts:
On Pharaoh thy cursed king,
and his severe servants.
10 He smote them many Nations,
and did great acts and things:
He slue the great and mightiest,
and chiefest of their Kings.

11 Sehon King of the Amorites,
and Og King of Basan:
He slue also the kingdomes all,
that were of Canaan.
12 And gave their land to Israel,
an heritage we see,
To Israel his own people,
an heritage to be.

The second part.

13 Thy Name (O Lord) shall still endure,
and thy memorial
Throughout all generations
that are or ever shall.
14 The Lord will surely now avenge
his people all indeed:
And to his servants he will shew
favour in time of need.

15 The idols of the heathen are made,
in all the crafts and lands;
Of silver and of gold they be,
the worke even of mens hands.
16 They have their mouthes & cannot speake,
and eyes that have no sight:
17 They have eke eares and heare nothing,
their mouthes be breathlesse quite.

18 Wherefore all they are like to them,
that so do set them forth:
And likewise those that trust in them,

or thinke they be ought worth.
19 O all ye house of Israel,
see that ye praise the Lord:
And ye that be of Aarons house,
praise him with one accord.

20 And ye that be of Levies house,
praise ye likewise the Lord:
And ye that stand in awe of him,
praise him with one accord.
21 And out of Sion sound his praise,
the great praise of the Lord,
Which dwelleth in Ierusalem,
praise him with one accord.

Confitemini Dom. Psal. Cxxxvj. N.

PRaise ye the Lord, for he is good,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
2 Give thanks unto the God of gods,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
3 Give thanks unto the Lord of Lords,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
4 Which onely doth great wondrous works,
for his mercy, &c.

5 Which by his wisdome made the heavens,
for his mercy, &c.
6 Which on the waters stretcht the earth,
for his mercy, &c.
7 Which made great lights to shine abroad,
for his mercy, &c.
8 As Sunne to rule the light some day,
for his mercy, &c.

9 The Moone and Starres to guide the night,
for his mercy, &c.
10 Which smote Egypt with their first borne,
for his mercy, &c.
11 And Israel brought out from thence,
for his mercy, &c.
12 With mighty hand and stretched arme,
for his mercie, &c.

13 Which cut the red ſea in two parts,
for his mercy endureth, &c.
14 And Iſrael made paſſe there through,
for his mercie endureth, &c.
15 And drowned Pharaoh and his hoaſt,
for his mercy endureth, &c.
16 Through wilderneſſe his people led,
for his mercy endureth, &c.

17 He which did ſmite great noble kings,
for his mercy endureth. &c.
18 And which hath ſlaine the mighty kings,
for his mercie endureth, &c.
19 As Sehon king of Amorites,
for his mercy endureth, &c.
20 And Og the king of Baſan land,
for his mercy endureth for ever.

21 And gave their land for heritage,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
22 Even to his ſervant Iſrael,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
23 Remembring us in baſe eſtate,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
24 And from oppreſſors reſcued us,
for his mercy endureth for ever.

25 Which giveth food unto all fleſh,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
26 Praiſe ye the Lord of heaven above,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
27 Give thanks unto the Lord of Lords,
for his mercy endureth for ever.

Another of the ſame by *T.C.*

Sing this as the 145. Pſalme.

O Laud the Lord benigne,
Whoſe mercies laſt for ayer;
Give thanks, and praiſes ſing
To God of Gods I ſay.
2 For certainly,
His mercies dure
Both firme and ſure,
Eternally.

3 The

3 The Lord of Lords praise ye,
Whose mercies aye doe dure:
4 Great wonders onely he
Doth worke by his great power,
For certainly, &c.

5 Which God omnipotent,
By his great wisedome hie,
The heavenly firmament
Did frame as we may see.
For certainly, &c.

6 Yea, he the heavie charge
Of all the earth did stretche
And on the waters large,
The same he did outreache.
For certainly, &c.

7 Great lights he made to be,
For why? his love is aye:
8 Such as the Sunne we see,
To rule the lightsome day.
For certainly, &c.

9 And eke the Moon so cleare,
Which shineth in our sight,
And starres that doe appeare,
To guide the darksome night.
For certainly, &c.

10 With grievous plagues and sore,
All Egypt smote he than:
Their first borne lesse and more,
He slue of beast and man.
For certainly, &c.

11 And from amidst their land
His Israel forth brought:
12 Which he with mighty hand,
And stretched arme hath wrought.
For certainly, &c.

13 The sea he cut in two,

Which

Which ſtood up like a wall:
14 And made through it to go
His choſen children all.
For certainly, &c.

15 But there he whelmed then
The proud King Pharaoh,
With his huge hoſt of men,
And chariots eke alſo.
For certainely, &c.

16 Wholed through wilderneſſe
His people ſafe and ſound:
And for his love endleſſe,
17 Great kings he brought to ground.
For certainly, &c.

18 And ſlue with puiſſant hand
Kings mighty and of fame,
19 As of Amorites land,
Sehon the king by name.
For certainly, &c.

20 And Og (the Giant large)
Of Baſan king alſo:
21 Whoſe land for heritage
He gave his people tho.
For certainly, &c.

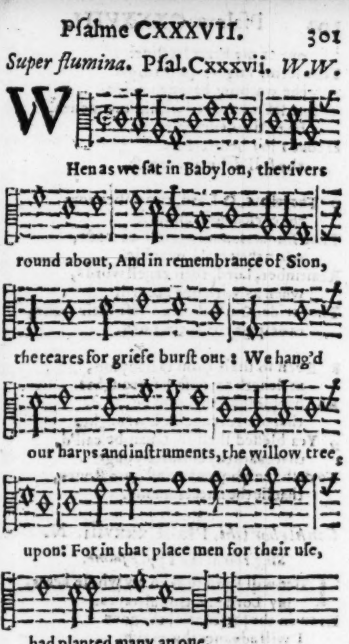
22 Even unto Iſrael,
His ſervant deare, I ſay:
He gave the ſame to dwell,
And there abide for aye.
For certainly, &c.

23 To minde he did us call,
In our moſt baſe degree:
24 And from oppreſſors all
In ſafety ſet us free.
For certainly, &c.

25 All fleſh in earth abroad,
With food he doth fulfill:
26 Wherefore of heaven the God
To laud be it your will.
For certainly, &c.

Supp

Super flumina. Pſal. Cxxxvii. *W.W.*



3 Then they to whom we priſoners were,
ſaid to us tauntingly:
Now let us heare your Hebrew ſongs,
and pleaſant melodie.

4 Alas, ſaid we, who can once frame
his ſorrowfull heart to ſing,
The praiſes of our loving God,
thus under a ſtrange King?

5 But yet if I Ieruſalem,

out

out of my heart let slide:
Then let my fingers quite forget
the warbling harpe to guide.
6 And let my tongue within my mouth,
be ty'd for ever fast,
If that I joy before I see
thy full deliverance past.

7 Therefore, O Lord, remember now
the cursed noise and crie,
That Edoms sonnes against us made,
when they ras'd our citie.
Remember, Lord, their cruell words,
when as with one accord,
They cride, On, sacke, and raze their walls,
in despight of their Lord.

8 Even so shalt thou O Babylon,
at length to dust be brought:
And happie shall that man be call'd,
that our revenge hath wrought.
9 Yea blessed shall that man be call'd,
that takes thy children yong:
To dash their bones against hard stones,
that lie the streets among.

Confitebor tibi. Psal. Cxxxviii. *N.*

Sing this as the 137. *Psalme.*

THee will I praise with my whole heart,
my Lord my God alwayes:
Even in the presence of the gods
I will advance thy praise.
2 Toward thy holy Temple I
will look, and worship thee:
And praised in my thankfull mouth
thy holy Name shall be.

Even for thy loving kindnesse sake,
and for thy truth withall:
For thou thy Name hast by thy word
advanced over all.
3 When I did call, thou heardest me,
and thou hast made also

The power of increaſed ſtrength,
within my ſoule to grow.

4 Yea all the Kings on earth, they ſhall
give praiſe to thee, O Lord:
For they of thy moſt holy mouth
have heard the mighty word.
5 They of the wayes of God the Lord,
in ſinging ſhall intreat:
Becauſe the glory of the Lord,
it is exceeding great.

6 The Lord is high, and yet he doth
behold the lowly ſprite:
But he (contemning) knows afar
the proud and lofty wight.
7 Although in midſt of trouble I
doe walke, yet ſhall I ſtand,
Renewed by thee, O my Lord:
thou wilt ſtretch out thy hand

Vpon the wrath of all my foes,
and ſaved ſhall I be
By thy right hand: the Lord God will
performe his worke to me.
8 Thy mercy Lord endures for aye,
Lord doe me not forſake:
Forſake me not, that am the worke
which thine owne hand did make.

Domine probâſti. Pſal. Cxxxix. N.

Sing thus to the 137. *Pſalme.*

O Lord thou haſt me try'd and knowne,
my ſitting thou doſt know.
2 And riſing eke, my thoughts afarre
thou underſtand'ſt alſo.
3 My paths, yea and my lying downe
thou compaſſeſt alwayes:
And by familiar cuſtome art
acquainted with my wayes.

4 No word is in my tongue O Lord,
but knowne it is to thee:
5 Thou me behind beſidſt and before,

thou

thou layeſt thine hand on me.
6 Too wonderfull above my reach,
Lord is thy cunning skill:
It is ſo high, that I the ſame
cannot attaine untill.

7 From ſight of thy all-ſeeing Spirit,
Lord whither ſhall I go?
Or whither ſhall I flie away,
thy preſence to ſcape fro?
8 To heaven if I mount aloft,
loe thou art preſent there:
In hell if I lie downe below,
even there thou doeſt appeare.

9 Yea let me take the morning wings,
and let me goe and hide
Even there where are the farthеſt parts,
where flowing ſea doth ſlide:
10 Yea even thither alſo ſhall
thy reaching hand me guide:
And thy right hand ſhall hold me faſt,
and make me to abide.

11 Yea, if I ſay, the darkneſſe ſhall
yet ſhroud me from thy ſight:
Loe, even alſo the darkeſt night,
about me ſhall be light.
12 Yea darkneſſe hideth not from thee,
but night doth ſhine as day:
To thee the darkneſſe and the light,
are both alike alway.

The ſecond part.

13 For thou poſſeſſed haſt my reines,
and thou haſt covered me,
When I within my mothers wombe,
incloſed was by thee.
14 Thee will I praiſe, made fearefully,
and wondrouſly I am:
Thy workes are marvellous, right well
my ſoule doth know the ſame.

15 My bones they are not hid from thee,
although in ſecret place

I have been made, and in the earth
beneath I ſhaped was.
16 When I was formeleſſe, then thine eye
ſaw me: for in thy book
Were written all, nought was before,
that after faſhion took.

17 The thoughts therefore of thee O God,
how deare are they to me:
And of them all how paſsing great,
the endleſſe number be!
18 If I ſhould count them, loe their ſumme
more then the ſand I ſee:
And whenſoever I awake,
yet am I ſtill with thee.

19 The wicked and the bloody men,
O that thou wouldeſt ſlay:
Even thoſe O God, to whom, depart,
depart from me I ſay.
20 Even thoſe of thee, O Lord my God,
that ſpeake full wickedly,
Thoſe that are lifted up in vaine,
being enemies to thee.

21 Hate I not them that hate thee, Lord,
and that in earneſt wiſe?
Contend I not againſt them all,
againſt thee that ariſe?
22 I hate them with unfained hate,
even as my utter foes
23 Trie me (O God) and know my heart,
my thoughts proove and diſcloſe.

24 Conſider Lord if wickedneſſe
in me there any be:
And in thy way (O God my guide)
for ever leade thou me.

Eripe me. Pſal. Cxl. *N.*

Sing this as the Lamentation.

LOrd ſave me from the evill man,
and from the cruell wight:

And

And from all thoſe that evill doe
imagine in their ſprite.
2 Which make on me continuall warre,
their tongues loe they have whet
3 Like ſerpents; underneath their lips
is Adders poyſon ſet.

4 Keep me (O Lord) from wicked hands,
preſerve me to abide
Free from the cruell man, that meanes
to cauſe my ſteps to ſlide.
5 The proud have laid a ſnare for me,
and they have ſpread a net
With cords in my path-way, and gins
for me eke have they ſet.

6 Therefore I ſaid unto the Lord,
thou art my God alone:
Heare me, O Lord, O heare the voice,
wherewith I pray and mone.
7 O Lord my God, thou onely art
the ſtrength that ſaveth mee
My head in day of battell hath
been covered ſtill by thee.

8 Let not, O Lord, the wicked have
the end of his deſire:
Performe not his ill thoughts, leſt he
with pride be ſet on fire.
9 Of them that compaſſe me about,
the chiefeſt of them all,
Lord let the miſchiefe of their lips,
upon themſelves befall.

10 Let coals fall on them, let him caſt
them in conſuming flame:
And in deep pits, ſo as they may
not riſe out of the ſame.
11 For no backbiter ſhall on earth
be ſet in ſtable plight:
And evill to deſtruction ſtill,
ſhall haunt the cruell wight.

12 I know the Lord th'afflicted will
revenge, and judge the poore:
13 The just shall praise thy Name: just shall
dwell with thee evermore.

Domine clamavi. Psal. Cxli. N.

Sing this as the 145. Psalme.

O Lord upon thee doe I call,
Lord haste thee unto me:
And hearken Lord unto my voyce,
when I doe crie to thee.
2 As incense let my prayers be
directed in thine eyes:
And the up-lifting of my hands,
as evening sacrifice.

3 My Lord, for guiding of my mouth,
set thou a watch before:
And also of my mooving lips
O Lord keep thou the doore.
4 That I should wicked works commit,
incline thou not my heart:
With ill men of their delicates,
Lord, let me eate no part.

5 But let the righteous smite me, Lord,
for that is good for me:
Let him reproove me, and the same
a precious oyle shall be.
Such smiting shall not breake my head,
the time shall shortly fall,
When I shall in their miserie,
make prayers for them all.

6 Then when in stony places downe
their judges shall be cast:
Then shall they hear thy words, for they
they have a pleasant tast.
7 Our bones about the graves mouth,
lo scattered are they found:
As he that heweth wood, or he

that diggeth up the ground.

8 But O my Lord my God, mine eyes
doe look up unto thee:
In thee is all my truſt, let not
my ſoule forſaken be.
9 Which they have laid to catch me in,
Lord keepe me from the ſnare:
And from the ſubtill gins of them
that wicked workers are.

10 The wicked into their owne nets,
together let them fall:
While I doe by thy helpe eſcape
the danger of them all.

Voce mea. Pſal. Cxlii. *N.*

Sing this as the 143. Pſalme.

BEfore the Lord God with my voice,
I did ſend out my crie:
And with my ſtrayned voice unto
the Lord God prayed I.
2 My meditation in his ſight,
to poure I did not ſpare:
And in the preſence of the Lord,
my trouble did declare.

3 Although perplexed was my ſpirit,
my path was knowne to thee:
In way where I did walke, a ſnare
they ſlily laid for me.
4 I lookt, and viewd on my right hand,
but none there would me know:
All refuge failed me: and for
my ſoule none cared tho.

5 Then cry'd I Lord to thee, and ſaid,
my hope thou onely art:
Thou in the land of living art
my portion and my part.
6 Hearke to my crie, for I am brought

full low: deliver me
From them that doe me perſecute,
for me too ſtroug they be.

7 That I may praiſe thy Name, my ſoule
from priſon Lord bring out:
When thou art good to me, the juſt
ſhall preſſe me round about.

Domine exaudi. Pſal. Cxliii. *N.*

Sing this as the 145. *Pſalme.*

LOrd heare my prayer, hearke the plaint
that I doe make to thee:
Lord in thy native truth, and in
thy juſtice anſwer me.
2 In judgement with thy ſervant Lord,
oh enter not at all:
For juſtified be in thy ſight,
not one that liveth ſhall.

3 The enemy hath purſu'd my ſoule,
my life to ground hath throwne:
And laid me in the darke, like them
that dead are long agone.
4 Within me in perplexitie
was my accombred ſprite:
And in me was my troubled heart
amazed and affright.

5 Yet I record time paſt, in all
thy works I meditate:
Yea in thy works I meditate,
that thy hands have create.
6 To thee, O Lord my God, loe I
doe ſtretch my craving hands:
My ſoule deſireth after thee,
as doe the thirſty lands.

7 Heare me with ſpeed, my ſpirit doth faile,
hide not thy face me fro:
Els ſhall I be like them that downe

into

into the pit doe go.
8 Let me thy louing kindneſſe in
the morning heare and know:
For in thee is my truſt: ſhew me
the way where I ſhall go.

9 For I lift up my ſoule to thee,
O Lord deliver me
From all mine enemies: for I
have hidden me with thee.
10 Teach me to doe thy will, for thou,
thou art my God, I ſay,
Let thy good Spirit unto the land
of mercy me convay.

11 For thy Names ſake with quickning grace
alive doe thou me make:
And out of trouble bring my ſoule,
even for thy juſtice ſake.
12 And for thy mercie ſlay my foes,
O Lord, deſtroy them all
That doe oppreſſe my ſoule, for I
thy ſervant am, and ſhall.

Benedictus Dom. Pſal. Cxliiii. N.

Sing this as the 135. *Pſalme.*

BLeſt be the Lord my ſtrength, that doth
inſtruct my hands to fight:
The Lord that doth my fingers frame
to battell by his might.
2 He is my goodneſſe, fort, and tower,
deliverer and ſhield:
In him I truſt; my people he
ſubdues to me to yeeld.

3 O Lord, what thing is man, that him
thou holdeſt ſo in priſe?
Or ſonne of man, that upon him
thou thinkeſt in ſuch wiſe?
4 Man is but like to vanitie,
ſo paſſe his dayes to end,

5 As

5 As fleeting ſhade. Bow downe, O Lord,
the heavens, and deſcend.

6 The mountaines touch, and they ſhall ſmoke,
caſt forth thy lightning flame,
And ſcatter them: thine arrowes ſhoot,
conſume them with the ſame.
7 Send downe thine hand even from above,
O Lord deliver me:
Take me from waters great, from hand
of ſtrangers ſet me free.

8 Whoſe ſubtill mouth of vanity
and fondneſſe doth intreat:
And their right hand, is a right hand
of falſhood and deceit.
9 A new ſong will I ſing, O God,
and ſinging will I be
On violl and on inſtrument
ten ſtringed, unto thee.

10 Even he it is that onely gives
deliverance to kings:
Vnto his ſervant David help
from hurtfull ſword he brings.
11 From ſtrangers hand me ſave and ſhield,
whoſe mouth talkes vanity:
And their right hand is a right hand
of guile and ſubtilty.

12 That our ſonnes may be as the plants,
whom growing youth doth reare:
Our daughters as carv'd corner ſtones,
like to a pallace faire.
13 Our garners full, and plenty may
with ſundry ſorts be found:
Our ſheep bring thouſands, in our ſtreets
ten thouſands may abound.

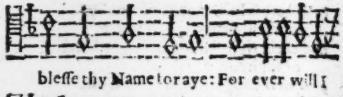
14 Our Oxen be to labour ſtrong,
that none doe us invade:
There be no goings out, nor cries
within our ſtreets be made.

15 The

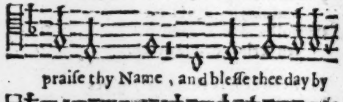
15 The people bleſſed are,
that with ſuch bleſsings are ſo ſtor'd:
Yea, bleſſed all the people are,
whoſe God is God the Lord.

Exaltabo te. Pſal. Cxlv. N.

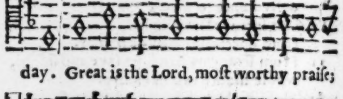
Hee will I laud, my God and King, and



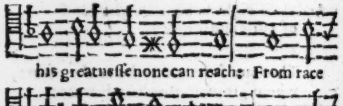
bleſſe thy Name to aye: For ever will I



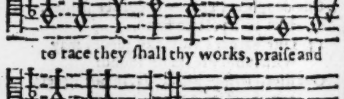
praiſe thy Name, and bleſſe thee day by



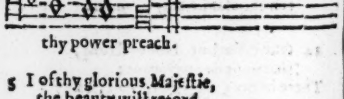
day. Great is the Lord, moſt worthy praiſe;



his greatneſſe none can reach: From race



to race they ſhall thy works, praiſe and



thy power preach.

5 I of thy glorious Majeſtie,
the beauty will record.

And

And meditate upon thy works,
most wonderfull, O Lord.
6 And they shall of thy power, and of
thy fearefull acts declare:
And I to publish all abroad
thy greatnesse will not spare.

7 And they into the mention shall
breake of thy goodnesse great:
And I aloud thy righteousnesse
in singing shall repeat.
8 The Lord our God is gracious,
and mercifull also:
Of great abounding mercy, and
to anger he is slow.

9 Yea, good to all, and all his works
his mercy doth exceed:
10 Loe, all thy works doe praise thee Lord,
and doe thy honour spread.
11 Thy Saints doe blesse thee, and they doe
thy kingdoms glory show:
12 And blaze thy power, to cause the sonnes
of men his power to know.

The second part.

13 And of his mighty kingdome eke,
to spread the glorious praise:
Thy kingdom Lord a kingdom is
that doth endure alwayes:
And thy dominion through each age,
endures without decay.
14 The Lord upholdeth them that fall,
their sliding he doth stay.

15 The eyes of all doe wait on thee,
thou doest them all relieve:
And thou to each sufficing food,
in season due dost give.
16 Thou openest thy plenteous hand,
and bounteously dost fill
All things whatsoever doe live,
with gifts of thy good will.

17 The Lord is just in all his wayes,

his works are holy all.
18 Neare all he is that call on him,
in truth that on him call.
19 He the deſires which they require
that feare him will fulfill:
And he will heare them when they cry,
and ſave them all he will.

20 The Lord preſerves all thoſe, to him
that beare a loving heart:
But he them all that wicked are
will utterly ſubvert.
21 My thankfull mouth ſhall gladly ſpeake
the praiſes of the Lord:
All fleſh to praiſe his holy Name
for ever ſhall accord.

Lauda anima. Pſal. Cxlvi. *I H.*

Sing this as the 137. *Pſalme.*

MY ſoule prayſe thou the Lord always,
my God I will confeſſe:
2 While breath and life prolong my dayes,
my tongue no time ſhall ceaſſe.
3 Truſt not in worldly Princes then,
though they abound in wealth:
Nor in the ſonnes of mortall men,
in whom there is no health.

4 For why? their breath doth ſoon depart,
to earth anon they fall:
And then the counſels of their heart,
decay and periſh all.
5 O happy is that man I ſay,
whom Iacobs God doth aid,
And he whoſe hope doth not decay,
but on the Lord is ſtaid!

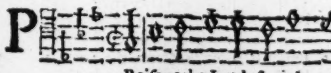
6 Which made the earth and waters deep,
the heavens high withall:
Which doth his word and promiſe keep
in truth, and ever ſhall.
7 With right always doth he proceed,
for ſuch as ſuffer wrong:

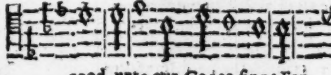
The poore and hungry he doth feed,
and looſe the fetters ſtrong.

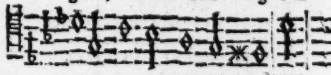
8 The Lord doth ſend the blinde their ſight,
the lame to limbs reſtore:
The Lord, I ſay, doth love the right
and juſt man evermore.
9 He doth defend the fatherleſſe,
and ſtranger ſad in heart,
And quit the widow from diſtreſſe,
and ill mens wayes ſubvert.

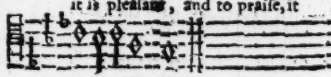
10 Thy Lord and God eternally,
O Sion ſtill ſhall raigne,
In time of all poſterity,
for ever to remaine.

Laudate Dominum. Pſal. Cxlvii. N.









11 The Lord his owne Ieruſalem,
he buildeth up alone:
And the diſperſt of Iſrael,
doth gather into one.

3 He heales the broken in their heare,
their sores up doth he binde:
4 He counts the number of the starres,
and names them in their kinde.
5 Great is the Lord, great is his power,
his wisedome infinite.
6 The Lord relieves the meek, and throwes
to ground the wicked wight.

7 Sing unto God the Lord with praise,
unto the Lord rejoyce:
And unto God upon the Harpe,
advance your singing voyce.
8 He covers heaven with clouds, and for
the earth prepareth raine:
And on the mountaines he doth make
the grasse to grow againe.

9 He gives to beasts their food, and to
young ravens when they crie:
10 His pleasure not in strength of horse
nor in mans legs doth lie:
11 But in all those that feare the Lord,
the Lord hath his delight:
And such as doe attend upon
his mercies shining light.

The second part.

12 O praise the Lord, Iernsalem,
thy God, O Sion, praise:
13 For he the barres hath forged strong,
wherewith thy gates he stayes.
14 Thy children he hath blest in thee,
and in thy borders he
Doth settle peace, and with the flours
of wheat he filleth thee.

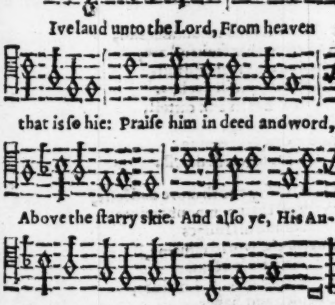
15 And his commandement upon
the earth he sendeth out:
And eke his word with speedy course,
doth swiftly run about.
16 He giveth snow like wooll, hoare-frost
like ashes he doth spread:
17 Like morsels casts his ice, thereof
the cold who can abide?

18 He

18 He ſendeth forth his mighty word,
and melteth them againe:
His winde he makes to blow, and then
the waters flow amaine.
19 The doctrine of his holy word,
to Iacob he doth ſhow:
His ſtatutes and his judgements, he
gives Iſrael to know.

20 With every Nation hath he not
ſo dealt, nor have they knowne
His ſecret judgements, ye therefore,
praiſe ye the Lord alone.

Laudate Dominum. Pſal. Cxlviii. *I. H.*



3 Praiſe him both Moone and Sunne,
Which are ſo clear and bright:
The ſame of you be done,
Ye gliſtring ſtarres of light:
4 And eke no leſſe,
Ye heavens faire,

5 And clouds of the aire,
His laud expresse.

6 For at his word they were
All formed as wesee:
At his voice did appeare
All things in their degrees
Which he set fast,
To them he made
A law and trade
For aye to last.

7 Extoll and praise Gods Name
On earth ye Dragons fell:
All deeps doe ye the same,
For it becomes you well.
8 Him magnifie,
Fire, haile, ice, snow,
And stormes that blow,
At his decree.

9 The hils and mountaines all,
And trees that fruitfull are,
The Cedars great and tall,
His worthy praise declare.
10 Beasts and cattell,
Yea birds flying,
And wormes creeping,
That on earth dwell.

11 All Kings both more and lesse,
With all their pompous traines-
Princes and all Iudges
That in the world remaine,
Exalt his Name.
12 Young men and maides,
Old men and babes,
Doe ye the same.

13 For his Name shall we proove
To be most excellent,
Whose praise is farre above
The earth and firmament.
14 For sure he shall
Exalt with blisse

The horne of his,
And help them all.

15 His Saints all ſhall forth tell
His praiſe and worthineſſe,
The children of Iſrael
Each one both more and leſſe.
16 And alſo they,
That with good will
His words fulfill,
And him obey.

Cantate Domino. Pſal. Cxlix. N.

Sing this as the 145. *Pſalme.*

SIng ye unto the Lord our God,
a new rejoycing ſong:
And let the praiſe of him be heard,
his holy Saints among.
2 Let Iſrael rejoyce in him,
that made him of nothing:
And let the ſeed of Sion eke,
be joyfull in their King.

3 Let them ſound praiſe with voice of flute,
unto his holy Name:
And with the Timbrell and the Harpe,
ſing praiſes of the ſame.
4 For why? the Lord his pleaſure all
hath in his people ſett
And by deliverance he will raiſe
the meek to glory great.

5 With glory and with honour now
let all his Saints rejoyce:
And now aloud upon their beds,
advance their ſinging voice.
6 And in their mouths let be the acts
of God the mighty Lord:
And in their hands eke let them beare
a double edged ſword.

7 To plague the heathen, and correct
the people with their hands:

8 To binde their ſtately Kings in chaines,
their Lords in iron bands.
9 To execute on them the doome,
that written is before:
This honour all his Saints ſhall have,
praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

Laudate Dominum. Pſal. CL. N.

Sing this as the 147. *Pſalme.*

YEeld unto God the mighty Lord
praiſe in his Sanctuarie:
And praiſe him in the firmament,
that ſhews his power on hie.
2 Advance his Name, and praiſe him in
his mighty acts alwayes:
According to his excellencie
of greatneſſe give him praiſe.

3 His prayſes with the Princely noiſe
of ſounding trumpets blow:
Praiſe him upon the Violl, and
upon the Harp alſo.
4 Praiſe him with Timbrell and with Flute,
Organs and Virginalls:
5 With ſounding Cymbals praiſe ye him,
praiſe him with loud Cymbals.

6 Whatever hath the benefit
of breathing praiſe the Lord:
To praiſe the Name of God the Lord,
agree with one accord.

The end of the Pſalmes.

A Song to be ſung before Morning Prayer. T. B.

Sing this as the 100. *Pſalme.*

PRaiſe ye the Lord ye Gentiles all,
which hath brought you into his light,
O praiſe him all people mortall,
as it is moſt worthy and right.

For

For he is full determined,
on us to poure out his mercie:
And the Lords truth be yeaffured
abideth perpetually.

Glorie be to God the Father,
and to Iesus Christ his true Sonne:
With the holy Ghost in the like manner,
now and at every season.

A Song to be sung before Evening Prayer.

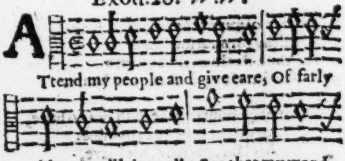
BEhold now give heed, such as be
the Lords servants faithfull and true:
Come praise the Lord every degree,
with such songs as to him are due.

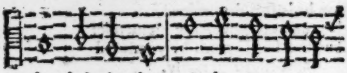
O ye that stand in the Lords house,
even in our owne Gods mansion,
Praise ye the Lord so bounteous,
which worketh our salvation.

Lift up your hands in his holy place,
yea, and that in the time of night:
Praise ye the Lord which gives all grace,
for he is a Lord of great might.

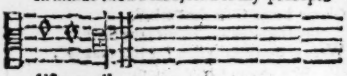
Then shall the Lord out of Sion,
which made heaven and earth by his power:
Give to you and your Nation,
his blessing, mercy and favour.
Glorie be to the Father, &c.

The X. Commandements of God. Exod. 20. *W.W.*





in minde thou beare, And to my precepts



liſten well.

1 I am thy ſoveraigne Lord and God,
Which have thee brought from carefull thrall,
And eke reclaim'd from Pharaohs rod:
Make thee no gods on them to call;

2 Nor faſhioned forme of any thing
In heaven or earth to worſhip it:
For I thy God by revenging,
With grievous plagues this ſinne will ſmite.

3 Take not in vaine his holy Name,
Abuſe it not after thy will:
For ſo thou mighteſt ſoon purchaſe blame,
And in his wrath he would thee ſpill.

4 The Lord from work the ſeventh day ceaſt,
And brought all things to perfect end:
So thou, and thine that day take reſt,
That to Gods heſts ye may attend.

5 Vnto thy parents honour give,
As Gods command'ments doe intend:
That thou, long dayes and good, maiſt live,
In earth where God a place doth lend.

6 Beware of murther and cruell hate.
7 All filthy fornication feare.
8 See thou ſteale not in any rate.
9 Falſe witneſſe againſt no man beare.

10 Thy neighbours houſe wiſh not to have,
His wife, or ought that he calls mine:
His field, his Oxe, his Aſſe, his Slave,
Or any thing which is not thine.

The Lords Prayer.

A Prayer.

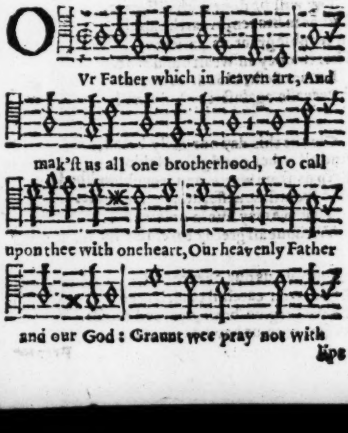
The Spirit of grace graunt us, O Lord,
To keep theſe Lawes our hearts reſtore,
And cauſe us all with one accord,
To magnifie thy Name therefore.

For of our ſelves no ſtrength we have,
To keep theſe Lawes after thy will:
Thy might therfore, O Chriſt, we crave,
That we in thee may them fulfill.

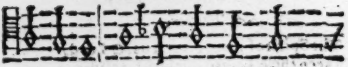
Lord, for thy Names ſake graunt us this,
Thou art our ſtrength, O Saviour Chriſt:
Of thee to ſpeed how ſhould we miſſe,
In whom our treaſure doth conſiſt?

To thee for evermore be praiſe,
With the Father in each reſpect,
And with the holy Spirit alwayes,
The Comforter of thine elect.

The Lords Prayer. *D. Coxe.*



lips



lips alone, But with our hearts deep

sighe and grone.

Thy blessed Name be sanctified,
Thy holy word might us inflame,
In holy life for to abide,
To magnifie thy holy Name.
From all errors defend and keep
The little flock of thy poor sheep.

Thy Kingdom come even at this houre,
And henceforth everlastingly,
Thine holy Ghost into us poure,
With all his gifts most plenteously.
From Sathans rage and filthy band,
Defend us with thy mighty hand.

Thy will be done with diligence,
Like as in heaven, in earth also:
In trouble grant us patience,
Thee to obey in wealth and woe.
Let not flesh, blood, or any ill
Prevaile against thy holy will.

Give us this day our daily bread,
And all other good gifts of thine:
Keep us from warre, and from bloodshed,
Also from sickenesse, dearth, and pine:
That we may live in quietnesse,
Without all greedy carefulnesse.

Forgive us our offences all,
Relieve our carefull consciences:
As we forgive both great and small
Which unto us have done offence.

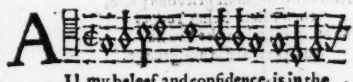
Prepare us, Lord, for to serve thee,
In perfect love and unitie.

O Lord, into temptation
Lead us not when the fiend doth rage:
To withstand his invasion,
Give power and strength to every age.
Arme, and make strong thy feeble host,
With faith, and with the holy Ghost.

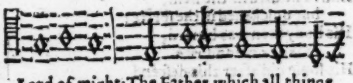
O Lord from evill deliver us,
The dayes and times are dangerous.
From everlasting death save us,
And in our last need comfort us.
A blessed end to us bequeath,
Into thy hands our soules receive.

For thou, O Lord, art King of kings,
And thou hast power over all:
Thy glory shineth in all things,
In the wide world universall.
Amen, let it be done, O Lord,
That we have praid with one accord.

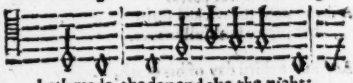
The twelve Articles of the Christian Faith.



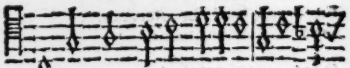
All my beleef and confidence, is in the



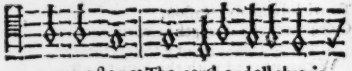
Lord of might: The Father which all things



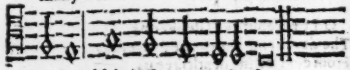
hath made, the day and eke the night:



The heavens and the firmament, and alſo



many a ſtarre: The earth and all that is



therein, which paſſe mans reaſon farre.

And in like manner I beleeve,
in Chriſt our Lord his Sonne,
Coequall with the Deitie,
and man in fleſh and bone:
Conceived by the holy Ghoſt,
his word doth me aſſure:
And of his mother Mary borne,
yet ſhee a Virgin pure.

Becauſe mankind to Sathan was
for ſinne in bond and thrall:
He came and offered up himſelfe,
to death, to ſave us all.
And ſuffering moſt grievous paine,
then Pilate being Iudge:
Was crucified on the Croſſe,
and thereat did not grudge.

And ſo he died in the fleſh,
but quickened in the ſpirit:
His body then was buried,
as is our uſe and rite.
His ſoule did after this deſcend
into the lower partes:
A dread unto the wicked ſprites,
but joy to faithfull hearts.

And in the third day of his death,
he roſe to life againe,

To

To th'end he might be glorified,
out of all griefe and paine.
Aſcending to the heavens high,
to ſit in glory ſtill,
On Gods right hand his Father deare,
according to his will.

Vntill the day of judgement come,
when he ſhall come againe
With Angels power (yet of that day
we be all uncertaine)
To judge all people righteouſly,
whom he hath dearely bought:
The living and the dead alſo,
which he hath made of nought.

And in the holy Spirit of God,
my faith to ſatisfie:
The third perſon in Trinitie,
beleeve I ſtedfaſtly.
The holy and Catholike Church
that Gods word doth maintaine,
And holy Scripture doth allow,
which Sathan doth diſdaine.

And alſo I doe truſt to have
by Ieſus Chriſt his death,
Releaſe and pardon of my ſinnes,
and that onely by faith.
What time all fleſh ſhall riſe againe
before the Lord of might:
And ſee him with their bodily eyes,
which now doe give them light.

And then ſhall Chriſt our Saviour,
the ſheep and goats divide,
And give life everlaſtingly,
to thoſe whom he hath tride:
Within his Realm celeſtiall,
in glory for to reſt,
With all his holy companie
of Saints and Angels bleſt.

Which serve the Lord omnipotent,
obediently each houre:
To whom be all dominion,
and praise for evermore.

A prayer to the holy Ghost, to be sung before the Sermon.

Sing this as the 119. Psalme.

COme holy Spirit the God of might,
Comforter of us all,
Teach us to know thy word aright,
that we may never fall.
O holy Ghost visite our coast,
defend us with thy shield,
Against all sinne and wickednesse,
Lord help us winne the field.

Lord keep our King and his Councell,
and give them will and might
To persevere in thy Gospell,
which can put sinne to flight.
O Lord that giveſt thy holy word,
send Preachers plenteously:
That in the same we may accord,
and therein live and die.

O holy Spirit direct aright
the Preachers of thy word,
That thou by them may'ſt cut downe sinne,
as it were with a sword.
Depart not from thy Pastors pure,
but aid them at their need:
Which breake to us the bread of life,
whereon our soules doe feed.

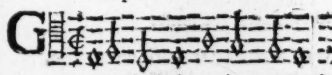
O blessed Spirit of truth keep us,
in peace and unitie,
Keep us from sects and errors all,
and from all Papistrie.
Convert all those that are our foes,
and bring them to thy light:
That they and we may well agree,
and praise thee day and night.

Da pacem Domine.

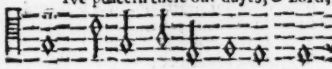
O Lord increase our faith in us,
and love so to abound:
That man and wife be void of strife,
and neighbours about us round.
In our time give thy peace, O Lord,
to Nations farre and nie:
And teach them all thy holy word,
that we may sing to thee.

All glory to the Trinitie
that is of mighties most:
The living Father and the Sonne,
and eke the holy Ghost.
As it hath been in all the time
that hath been heretofore:
As it is now, and so shall be
henceforth for evermore.

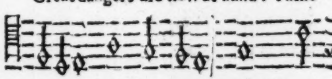
Da pacem Domine.



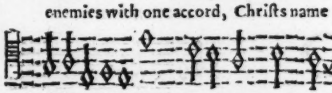
Ive peace in these our dayes, O Lord,



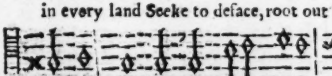
Great dangers are now at hand: Thine



enemies with one accord, Christs name



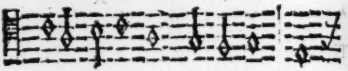
in every land Seeke to deface, root out



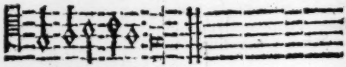
and rase, Thy true right worship indeed.

Be

The Lamentation.



Be thou the ſtay Lord we thee pray, Thou

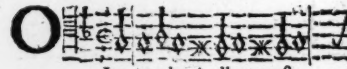


helpſt alone in all need.

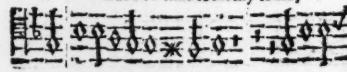
Give us that peace, that we doe lack,
Through misbeliefe and ill life:
Thy word to offer thou doeſt not ſlack,
Which we unkindly gaine-ſtrive,
With fire and ſword,
This healthfull word
Some perſecute and oppreſſe:
Some with the mouth
Confeſſe the truth,
Without fincere godlineſſe.

Give peace, and us thy Spirit downe ſend,
With griefe and repentance true,
Doe pierce our hearts, our lives to amend,
And by faith in Chriſt renue.
That feare and dread,
Warre and bloudſhed,
Through thy ſweet mercy and grace,
May from us ſlide:
Thy truth may bide,
And ſhine in every place.

The Lamentation.

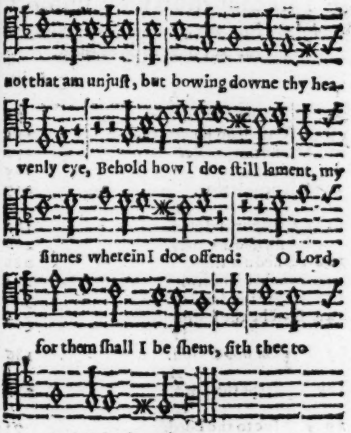


Lord in thee is all my truſt,



give eare unto my wofull cry: Refuſe me

not



No, no, not ſo thy will is bent,
to deale with ſinners in thine ire:
But when in heart they ſhall repent,
thou grant'ſt with ſpeed their juſt deſire.
To thee therefore ſtill ſhall I cry,
to waſh away my ſinfull crime:
Thy blood, O Lord, is not yet drie,
but that it may help me in time.

Haſte thee, O Lord, haſte thee, I ſay,
to poure on me thy gifts of grace,
That when this life ſhall flit away,
in heaven with thee I may have place:
Where thou doeſt reigne eternally,
with God which once did downe thee ſend,
Where Angels ſing continually:
to thee be praiſe world without end.

A Table for the whole number of the Psalmes, and also in what leafe you may finde every of them.

Psalme.		Folio.
	A	
30	All laud and praise.	78
49	All people hearken.	115
78	Attend my people.	171
82	Amid the presse.	185
100	All people that.	217
	B	
81	Be light and glad.	182
119	Blessed are they.	260
138	Blessed art thou.	288
134	Behold and have.	294
142	Before the Lord.	308
144	Blest be the Lord.	321
	D	
83	Doe not O God.	186
	E	
127	Except the Lord.	288
	G	
29	Give to the Lord.	72
37	Grudge not to see.	88
48	Great is the Lord.	109
54	God save me for thy.	125
105	Give praises unto.	203
107	Give thanks unto.	239
148	Give laud unto.	317
	H	
12	Help Lord, for.	44
13	How long wilt.	45
51	Have mercy on me.	121
56	Have mercy Lord.	129
67	Have mercy on.	145
73	However it be.	160
84	How pleasant is.	188
91	He that within.	204
	I	
5	Incline thine eares.	34
11	I trust in God.	43
20	In trouble and.	58
25	I list mine heart.	66

Psalme.		Folio.
34	I will give laud.	81
39	I said I will look.	94
40	I waited long, and.	96
43	Iudge and revenge.	102
77	I with my voice.	168
92	It is a thing both.	205
100	In God the Lord.	217
101	I mercy will and.	218
109	In speechlesse silence.	245
116	I love the Lord.	255
120	In trouble and in.	279
121	I lift mine eyes.	280
122	I did in heart rejoyce.	281
	L	
6	LOrd in thy wrath.	35
16	LOrd keep me, for.	47
26	Lord be my Iudge.	68
35	Lord pleade my.	84
42	Like as the Hart.	100
68	Let God arise.	146
72	Lord give thy.	158
86	Lord bow thine eare.	191
88	Lord God of.	195
130	Lord to thee.	289
140	Lord save me.	305
143	Lord heare my.	309
	M	
23	MY shepheard.	64
45	My heart doth.	105
62	My soule to God.	137
71	My Lord my God.	155
103	My soule give laud.	221
104	My soule praise the.	224
146	My soule praise thou.	314
	N	
115	NOt unto us.	254
124	NOw Israel.	283
	O	
3	OLord how are my.	31
4	O God that art.	33
7	O Lord my God,	36
8	O Lord our God.	38
15	O Lord within thy.	46

Psalme.		Folio.
17	O Lord give eare.	49
18	O God my strength.	50
21	O Lord how joyfull.	58
22	O Lord my God.	66
31	O Lord I put my.	75
44	Our eares have heard.	102
51	O Lord consider my.	119
55	O God give eare.	126
60	O Lord thou didst.	135
63	O God my God.	139
64	O Lord unto.	140
70	O God to me take.	154
79	O Lord the Gentiles.	179
94	O Lord thou doest.	208
95	O come let us.	210
98	O sing ye now.	215
102	O heare my.	219
108	O God my heart.	244
117	O all ye Nations.	257
118	O give ye thanks.	257
123	O Lord that heaven.	281
129	Oft they now Israel.	289
131	O Lord I am not.	291
133	O how happy a thing.	293
135	O praise the Lord.	294
136	O laud the Lord.	298
139	O Lord thou hast.	303
141	O Lord upon thee.	307
	P	
38	PVt me not to rebuke.	93
106	Praise ye the.	134
136	Praise ye the Lord	297
147	Praise ye the Lord.	315
	R	
61	REgard O Lord.	136
132	Remember.	292
	S	
59	SEnd aid and.	133
69	Save me O God.	150
96	Sing ye with praise.	211
125	Such as in God.	284
149	Sing ye unto.	315

Psalme.		Folio.
	T	
1	THe man is blest.	29
14	There is no God.	45
19	The heavens.	56
23	The Lord is onely.	65
24	The earth is.	65
27	The Lord is both.	70
28	Thou art O Lord.	71
32	The man is blest.	78
36	The wicked with.	87
41	The man is blest that.	89
46	The Lord is our.	107
50	The mighty God.	116
50	The God of Gods.	118
53	The foolish man.	124
57	Take pity for thy.	130
65	Thy praise alone O.	141
76	To all that now.	167
80	Thou Heard that.	180
85	Thou hast been.	190
87	That Citie shall.	193
89	To sing the mercies.	196
90	Thou Lord hast.	202
93	The Lord as King.	207
97	The Lord doth raigne.	213
99	The Lord doth.	216
110	The Lord did say.	249
112	The man is blest that.	251
125	Those that doe put.	285
138	Thee will I praise.	302
145	Thee will I laud.	312
	V	
75	VNto thee God.	166
	W	
2	WHy did the Gentiles.	30
9	With heart and.	38
10	What is the cause.	41
52	Why doest thou.	123
74	Why art thou Lord.	163
111	With heart I doe.	249
114	When Israel by.	253
126	When that the Lord.	286
137	When as we sate in.	301

Y

33	YE righteous in the.	79
47	Ye people all in.	108
58	Ye rulers that are.	132
66	Ye men on earth.	143
113	Ye children which.	251
150	Yeeld unto God.	320

These ye shall have before the beginning of the PSALMES.

Veni Creator Spiritus.
The humble suit of a Sinner.
Venite, exultemus.
Te Deum laudamus.
The Song of the three Children.
Benedictus.
Magnificat anima mea.
Nunc dimittis.
Quicunque vult.
The Lamentation of a sinner.
The *Pater noster.*
The X. Commandements.
The Complaint of a sinner.

These ye shall have after the end of the PSALMES.

Behold now give heed.
Attend my people.
The Lords Prayer.
The Creed.
A prayer to the Holy Ghost.
Da pacem.
O Lord in thee is all my.

FINIS.

79
108
132
143
251
320